

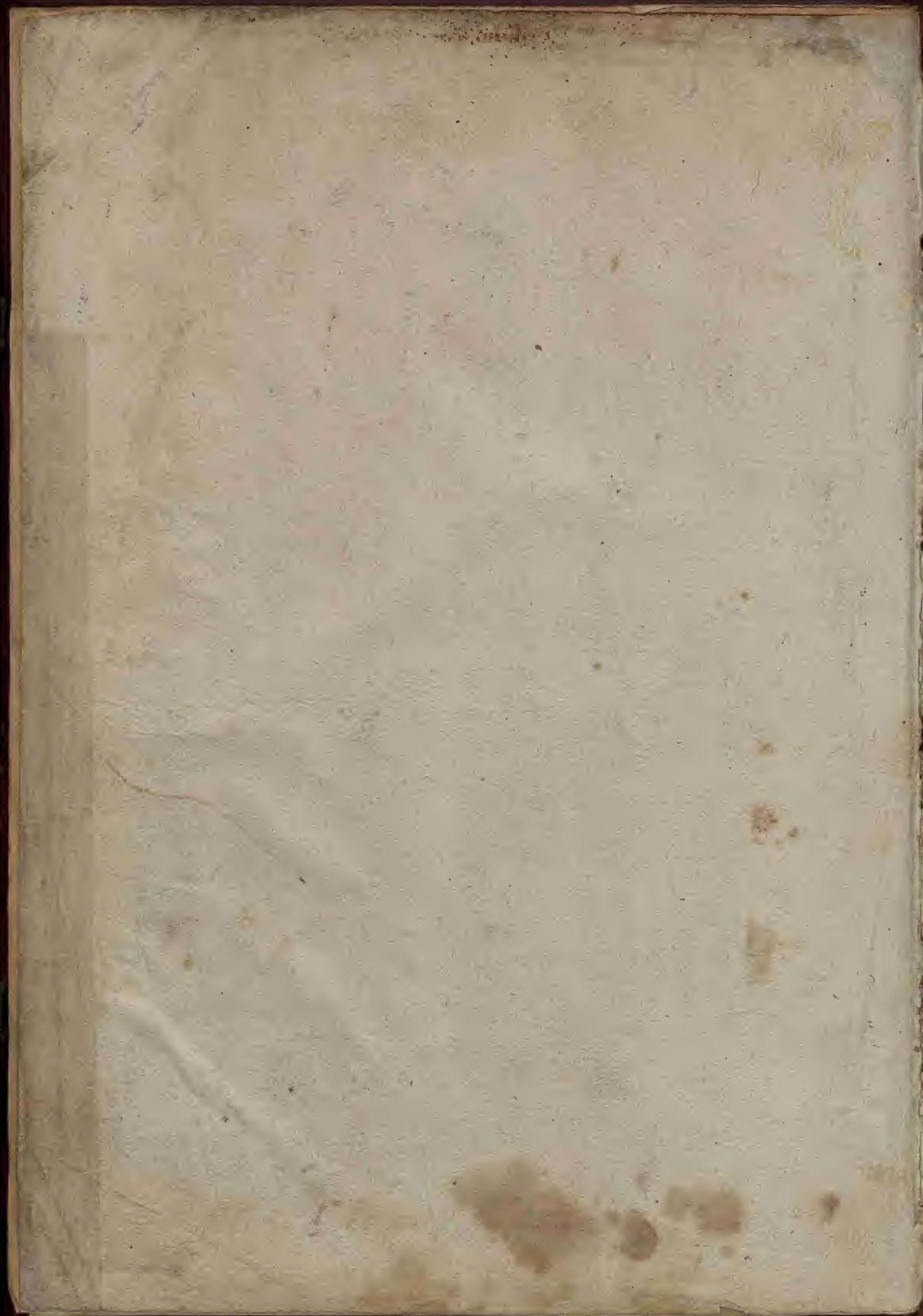


Liber vester Aug<sup>2</sup>l comparat<sup>2</sup> Regis & Maris  
Cui tibi Magni inf<sup>2</sup>ia vobis p<sup>2</sup>fectis Anno

1587

Jerob. 5

Inf<sup>2</sup>ia Aug<sup>2</sup>l ? Ont  
Aque animi est aliq<sup>2</sup> p<sup>2</sup>fectus





GRADVAL.

# En Allmindelig

Sangbog / som Høybaarne

Første oc Stormectige Herre / Her Frederich den

Anden / Danmarks Norgis Wendis oc Gottis Konning ic.

Haffuer ladet Ordinere oc tilsammen scriffue paa La-

tine oc Danske / at bruge i Kirckerne / til des yder-

mere endrectighed vdi Sang oc Ceremo-

nier / efter Ordinantzens

lydelse.

Ved

Niels Jespersen / Superintendent  
vdi Høys Stigt.



Prentet i Kiøbenhavn / aff  
Laurentz Benedicht.

1573.

Cum gratia & privilegio serenissimæ  
Regiæ Maiestatis.



Frederich den Anden met Guds Naade  
 Danmarckis Norgis Wendis och Gottis Konning/  
 Hertug vdi Sleswig/ Holsten/ Stormarn och Dithmar-  
 ssen/ Greffue vdi Oldenborg och  
 Delmenhorst.



Mit Haab til Gud allene.



Kay Høegs Samling  
 1970





INSIGNIA FRIDERICI II. DA.  
NORVM REGIS &c.

1573.



# **W** **A** **F** **r** **e** **d** **e** **r** **i** **c** **h** **t** **h** **e** **n** **d**

Anden met Guds Naade / Danmar-  
ckis Norgis Wendis och Gottis Konning / Hertug  
vdi Slesuig / Holsten / Stormarn och Dytmercken /  
Gressue vdi Oldenborg och Delmenhorst. Gior alle  
bitterligt / At effterthi Wj forfare / at alleuegne her  
vdi Riget / sig begiffuer stor Wenighed met Ce-  
rimonier och Sang / vdi Kirckerne / Saa vel vdi  
Rigshstederne / som paa Landsbyerne / Emod thend  
almindelig Kircke Ordinans / som ellers til en  
Christelig Endrechtighed och god Ordning / paa Ce-  
rimonier / Sang och ald anden Kircke tieniste / met  
stor Alluorlighed och flid / ordinerit och berammet  
er / Gud til ære / Oc thend Christelige Religion / til  
ydermere fordring och forfræmelse. Och vel former-  
cke saadan wenighed / Allernæst her aff at fororsæ-  
gis / i thet en part aff Sogndegne icke sig beflite / at  
bruge / oc med macht holde / Thend ordentlige Sang /  
som vdi Ordinantzen / til sin bestemte tid / beramt  
er / Alleuegne vdi Kirckerne at skulle siungis. Men  
mere effter theris egen lyst / uden ald forskiel / siun-  
ger huad thennem gott tyckis och først forekommer.  
Saa och aff thend Aarsage / at nu vdi Kirckerne /  
mangesteds / icke findis tilstede beholden / nogre saa-  
danne Gradualer och Sangbøger / som ordentlig oc  
Rett er / Effter huileke Sangen sticckeligen och tilbør-  
ligen holdis kand. Tha paa thet saadan wenighed  
vdi Sang och Ceremonier / en sinde maa affstafis /  
Och aldtning ther met Ordentlig i Kirckerne / effter  
Dr.



Ordningen / offuer alt Riget / her effter holdis  
 fand. Haffue Vj Gud Allmechtigste til loff och ære/  
 Saa och Religionen til ydermere bistand/ Ved off  
 Ellfelige Hederlig och Høylærd Mand / Mester  
 Niels Jespersøn/ Superintendent vdi Høens Stigt  
 ladet Ordinere och tilsammen scriffue thenne Gra-  
 dual och almindelig Sangbog/ paa Latine oc Dan-  
 ske/ effter thend Form och maade/ som her effter  
 følger. Och samme Bog/ vnder vor Koninglige  
 Priuilegie och Frihed/ vdi trøck ladet vdgaa. Effter  
 som wj thend tilforn/ ved vore Høylærde her vdi vort  
 almindelig Vniuersitet/ haffuer ladet reuiderere och  
 offuerse. Huor vdi nocksom findis at være beramt/  
 huad Sang / thet gandske Aar igennem / aff alle  
 Sognedegne i Rigsstæderne och paa Landsbyerne  
 offuer alt Riget/ til huer thid/ her effter holdis och  
 siungis skal. Thi bede Vj och binde alle vore Su-  
 perintendenter/ Prouester/ Sognepræster/ och men-  
 ge Kirckethienere/ offuer alt vort Rige Danmarck/  
 Attj tiltænkere her effter same Gradual och Sang-  
 bog for fulde at anamme och Samtøcke/ Och huer  
 vdi sit Stigt/ Herrit och Sogn/ thend at bruge/ och  
 lade haffue fremgang. Thesligeste met ald slijd til-  
 holde ethers Sognedegne / at the effter samme  
 Bog vdi Sang och Ceremonier til alle Høytider oc  
 almindelige Søndage/ thennem aldtिंगest retter.  
 Ey tilstedendis thennem nogen anden Sang at  
 bruge / som til Messen hører / end som fornemffnde  
 Bog indeholder. Giffuet paa vort Slott Røpne-  
 haffn/ Thend iiii. dag Augusti/ Aar x. M. D. Lxx.  
 Vnder vort Signet.



# Alle Fromme oc Gudfryc-

tige Prouester / Sogneprester / oc menige

Kircketienerer vdi Danmarckis

Rige.

Vnster Jæg Niels Jespersøn Superintendens

vd i Høens Stigt.

Naade oc Fred aff Gud Fader ved

Jesum Christum vor

Herre.

**A** Jere Venner oc Brødre i Christo Jesu / Det findis i sandhed klart oc aldelis obenbare / at den euige oc allmechtige Gud hassuer steds oc altid fra første Verdens begyndelse obenbaret sig / aff sin usigelige godhed / for det Menniskelige Elect / Formedelt sit ord oc tvungelige vidnisbyrd / oc samlet sig sin Kircke oc Menighed / huor det sande Guds ord / reent oc vsforfallet / hassuer vbehindret haft sin fremgang / ved tro oc Gudfryctige Lærefædre / Oc Jesu Christi den sande Verdens Frelseris velgierninger ere vorden krafftige vdi Guds børns hjerter / formedelt den Hellig Aand / til Guds ære / oc demnem til Troens Retfærdiggjorelse / oc til en sand oc viss Salighed.

Vdi denne Guds Kircke oc Menighed (som saa er formedelt Guds ord oc sande betiendelse vdi Troen / vdt oc langt affskild / fra all anden Lærdom oc Religion / være sig forfengelige Hedningers / Tyrckers / Ryders / Jøders / Papisters / met alle falske oc hyncklede Christnes vdi Verden) hassuer altid haff Ordet oc den sande Religions Lærdom oc saa varit formedelt Gudfryctige Mennister aff Guds befalning ordinerit oc indsticket Christelige oc nyttige Ceremonier / som hassue deris Fundament i Guds ord / oc ere beramte til viffe oc bequemme tider.

Oc besynderligen er det nocksom at beuise / baade aff den hellige Scriffts vidnisbyrd / Saa oc aff mange hellige Forsædris / Propheters oc Gudfryctige Kongers exemplar / vdi det gamle oc ny Testamente / at Psalmer oc Aandelige loffsange / hassue alle vegne oc altid haft sin vaanlige oc lofflige brug iblant Guds Folk. Icke allereniste for nogen vduortis sticket oc pryde vdi Kircken /



### Fortalen.

Kirken/ Men fast mere/ til at opuecke vdi Guds børn ret Bøn oc  
paakaldelse/ loff oc tacksigelse / oc anden Guds dyrckelse oc Gude-  
lige øffuelser vdi Troen.

Thi saa vilde Gud altid hæffue klare oc vdrøckte vidnisbyrd  
iblant sit Folk/ baade om Lærdommen oc om Troen/ paa det hans  
velgierninger icke skulle fornylles/ oc hans ære icke skulde nederleg-  
gis/ Men heller met loff oc tacksigelse alleuegne bekiendis oc iblant  
alle Mennisker altid tilbørligen prisis oc berømmis.

Her paa hæffue vi mange oc atskillige baade Vidnisbyrd oc  
exemplar vdi den hellige Scrift.

Moses Guds Mand oc tiener/ met alle Israels Børn /  
vdi deris Vandelige Loffsang / prisede Guds velgierning / efter  
hand hæffde den Egyptiske mact nederlagd / vdi det røde Haff /  
oc sit Folk met tørre Føder vnderligen igennemførd oc befriid.  
Exodi. 15.

Dauid den Kongelige Prophet / icke allereniste dictet oc til-  
haabe satte mange oc atskillige Psalmer oc Loffsang / vdi huilcke  
hand Guds velgierninger høveligen priser oc bekiender. Men end  
oc saa vdi egen person (huor ypper oc veldig en Komning hand vaar)  
legte oc sprang for Herrens Alre / oc met Psalmer oc Loffsang her-  
lig gjorde Guds Naffn i Israel. 2. Samuel: 6.

Huor sticckelige oc Ordentlige hæffde sig alting / met Lærdom  
oc Ceremonier / vdi den nybygde Salomons Tempel / efter Guds  
befalning?

Huor Gudfrycteligen oc aluorligen priser oc bekiender Guds  
velgierning oc vnderlige hielp oc befrielse / Esaias / Daniel / Anna /  
Zacharias / Simeon / oc Christi egen Moder Maria / met andre  
mange flere Gudfryctige / baade vdi det gamle oc ny Testamente?  
Huilcket langt vaar dennem alle at opregne / som Psalmer oc Van-  
delige Loffange hæffue baade dictet oc sungit / Oc der met sig self-  
uer oc andre flere Gudfryctige steds til Troen / Haab / Kierlighed /  
Paakaldelse / Tacksigelse / oc anden Gudelig øffuelse opuacte / til-  
skyndede oc gantcke aluorligen formanede.

Icke de allene / men oc mange andre den formere hellige Kir-  
ckis disse oc Gudfryctige Forstandere / End oc vdi vor tid hine from-  
me Lærefædre oc Tienere vdi Guds ord / hæffue oc saa aff den hel-  
lig Vands indgiffuelse dictet oc sammen screffuit / paa atskillige tøm-  
gemaal / allehaande Vandelige Psalmer oc Loffsang / at sunges  
oc bruges i den hellige Kircke / som indholde salige Lærdom oc paa-



### Fortalen.

mindelse / om Gud / om Christi Rige / om hans Fødsel / Leffnit / Død / Opstandelse / om hans hellige Himmelfærd. Item / om den HelligAands vdsendelse oc Krafft vdi Guds børn / om den hellige Kirckis kaarss oc forfølgelse / om trost oc befrielse ved Guds Søn / om Guds naaffns paakaldelse / tacksigelse / oc mange andre vor Christelige troes oc Religions artickler.

De huor vel wi maa bekiende / at den gamle Christen Kirckes fordom Sang / haffuer i atskillige maader / en tid lang vdi den forblindede Passuedom / met allehaande falske oc Vgudelige lærdom oc mening / met Helgens paakaldelse / oc anden Affguderij været saare formørket / Der til oc mangesteds vānbrugt vdi Kircken / til Guds store fortørnelse / oc mange Christne til forargelse / vdi deris tro oc saligheds sag. Saa haffuer dog Gud formedelt sin naade igen opuaact andre Gudsfrytice oc retsindige Lærere / som sig skulle beslitte igen at forsamle oc vdlæse hine gode oc Christelige sang oc dict / som til gaffns oc Guds ære bruges kunde i den Christen forsamling / til at opuecke deris hjerter som dem læse eller siunge / til Guds oc Jesu Christi velgierningers sande bekiendelse / oc andre Gudelige oc hellige rørelser.

De skal fordi saadanne Psalmer oc Vandelige Løffsange ret oc Christelig bruges aff Guds Børn vdi Aand oc Sandhed / som all Guds rette dyrelse oc tieniste. Huor om den hellige Apostel Paulus oss merckeligen lærer oc formaner / til de Epheser vdi det 5. Cap: huor hand siger. Bliffuer fulde aff Aanden / oc taler met huer andre om Psalmer oc Løffsange oc Vandelige Viser / siunger oc leger for HERREN i eders herte / oc siger altid Gud oc Faderen tack for alting / i vor HERRE Jesu Christi Naaffn. De til de Collosser i det tredie Capittel / siger hand: Fader Christi ord boerigelig iblant eder i all Vijsdom / lærer oc formaner eder selffuer met Psalmer / Løffsang oc Vandelige deilige Viser / oc siunger for HERREN i eders herte.

Huileke ord lære oss / som saadan Vandelige sang ret bruge vil / behynderligen try syncker.

Først / at teckis oc være Gud behagelige / all den Løffsang oc Tacksigelse / som steer vdi Aand oc Sandhed / det er / i Guds oc vor Frelseris Jesu Christi sande bekiendelse.

Der next / alle hellige Sang oc Ceremonier i Kircken / at være for den endelig Sag ordineret oc indset / at de Vanfundige skulle der ved lærer oc vennis til Gudsfryetighed. De at Guds velgierninger kunde



### Sortalen.

kunde ved saadan Gudelig øffuelse dess mere bliffue naaffkundige  
oc obenbare i den Christen forsamling/ mange til Saligheds for-  
bedring.

For det sidste/ at Psalmer oc Aandelige Løffsang findis da at  
bliffue ret Guds dyrckelse oc tieniste (ved huilcken Gud kand æris)  
naar de forhandles oc scee vdi Christi naaffn. Huor for Paulus  
oc saa dette sammesteds tillegger: De alt det som i giøre / met ord  
eller met gierninger/ det giører altsammen i vor HERRE Jesu  
naaffn/ oc tacke Gud oc Faderen formedelt hamnem.

Saa er da denne den rette oc Christelige Brug oc øffuelse/ der  
Paulus oss her lærer/ vdi huilcken Psalmer oc Aandelige Løffsang  
met andre Kircke Ceremonier/ ret oc tilbørligen iblant Guds Solck  
kand bruges/ oc til Guds loff oc ære Christeligen forhandles.

Men hin forsengelige Straal oc Mundflammer vdi Kircken/  
huor hietet icke følger met / lige som oc all anden falsk Guds-  
tieniste foruden Troen/maa vel lignedes ved en liud aff en Klocke eller  
Malm/ som snart forsuinder. De Christus selfuer kalder det en  
Mundtieniste / som ingenlunde teckis Gud/ effterdi hietet er der  
langt fra. Matth: 15.

Saa er fordi Psalmer oc Aandelige Løffsang / som aff Gud-  
fryetige Mennister formedelt den hellig Aands indskydelse ere sam-  
men scereffne / paa huad Tungemaal de findis / som hassue deris  
grund i Guds ord/ saare gaffulige oc nyttelige vdi Kircken. Thi de  
ere oc hine rette Læbers Offer/ ved huilcke Gud vil prises oc loffuis  
vdi den Christelige forsamling.

De giøre de derfor sandelige ret oc Christelige/ som icke allereniste  
saadanne Psalmer oc Aandelige Løffsang hassue dattet oc sammen  
scereffuit/ at brugis til de endelige Sager som før sagd er. Men oc saa  
de/ huilcke saadanne Psalmer oc Løffsang vdi Kircken enten igen op-  
tage / huor de nogen steds aff forsammeelse neder ligge: eller de som  
ere vdi en ret oc Christelig brug ved mact holde/ fordre oc forfrem-  
me til Guds ære oc Religionen til dess ydermere gaffn oc forbe-  
dring.

Her haff skal dog vdi slig handel flittelige tages vare / At  
Guds ords lydelige Predicke Embed met Sacramenternis tilbø-  
rlig forhandling kand nyde sin tid / oc icke ved formegen Sang eller  
andre Ceremonier bliffue forhindret.

Er derfor tilbørligt/ at huer lader sig nøye met de Ceremonier  
oc Kircke stück/ som her vdi disse Lande oc Kongedømme vdi den al-  
mindelig



### Sortalen.

mindelig Kircke Ordinantz en finde Ghriftelige ordinerit oc ber ampt  
ere/ til Guds ære/ oc den Ghriftelige Religions Gudelig for frem-  
melse.

Men hues forfømmelse nogen sieds her vdi findis land/ at det  
som saa en finde ret oc Ghriftelige ordinerit oc sticket er/ ick vdi alle  
maade ved mact holdes/ eller aff nogen (diss varre) foractelige off-  
uertrædis ic. Huor da nogen/ som vdi slig handel betroed er/ paa  
sit Embitz vegne sig tilbørligen beslitter / saadant igen at staffe til  
rette/ oc vdi den beste mening (saa megit mueligt land være) hjælper  
at fremme oc forbedre til Guds ære/ dennem er vdi ingen maade at  
fortencke/ eller hueff stiid de der paa giørendis vorder til det versie  
at vdlægge.

De endog en part siøde sig paa saadan atstillighed / vden ret  
stellig grund oc forstand / at de aff den gamle Papisiste fantasie  
som henger endnu i hoffsuedit paa dennem/ tencke/ at det er fornøden  
at alle Kircker i Ghriftenndommet skulle i alle maade rette sig effter  
den Romste Antichrifsiste Kircke/ vnder deris Saligheds fortabel-  
se / oc at de som holde saadanne Nemissers tradition oc sticket  
der met kunde fortjene sig Himmerige: Saa findis der dog andre  
fromme godhiertige Ghrifne/ som met gaat skal oc forstand / siøde  
sig paa denne vsticfelige vvenighed/ ick for nogen saadan Papisit-  
ste Marsag/ men fordi at de vilde gierne effter Sancte Pouels re-  
gel (1. Corinth: 14.) at alting maatte/ end oc vdi Sangen/ gaa sticke-  
lige oc ordentlige til i den Ghriften menighed.

Huor paa sig gierne beslitter alle retsindige Guds ords tienere  
baade vdi Kirckerne oc Skoler/ met god indseelse / at alltingest sig  
ret oc tilbørligen stikker til Guds ære oc den Ghriftelig Religion til  
des ydermere gaffin oc forfremmelse/ som mand met en god samuit-  
tighed alle vegne høre ville oc tilbørligen forantuerde.

Men at der maatte en finde for alle findes nogen god middel  
oc lempe/ til at raade hine retsindige Sognedegne oc andre Kircke  
tjenere/ som her vdi skyld findis at haffue / at der ick alle vegne vdi  
Kirckerne holdis en Form oc endrectig stic paa Sang oc Ceremo-  
nier effter Ordinantzens liudelse. Da siunis det jo fornøden/ at der  
ordineris oc saareskriffuis alle Sognedegne/ en ret oc nyttig Sang-  
bog vdi Kirckerne/ som skulle indeholde den gantze Mars sang/ baa-  
de paa Latine oc Danske/ saa meget som til Messen hører/ huer  
Sang til sin tid ordentlig bestemmit/ effter huilcken Sognedegnene  
kunde vide sig at rette.



### Fortalen.

De huor vel dette arbeid met saadant en Kirkebog at sammen-  
sette oc Ordinere (som sagt er) gantske vel ved andre Lærde oc Gud-  
fryctige Mænd her vdi Riget/ fast bedre til gaffns oc met større flid  
oc vindslibelighed/ vel hafde kund varit bekommit. Saa hafuer  
ieg dog effter Kong: Maiestats vor allernaadigste Herris befa-  
ling/ vnderdanigste som børligt er/ aff min ringe formue gierne ladet  
mig bruge/ formedelsi Guds naade/ denne Gradual oc Sang-  
bog ordentlige at forfatte oc sammenscriffue/ effter den anuissning/  
som vdi Ordinantzhen/ paa hues Latin oc Danske Sang/ som til  
Messen hører det gantske Alar igennem/ nocksom ordinerit oc saa-  
resereffuit er/ De alleuegne vdi denne gantske Bog indsæt de Sang  
oc Psalmer huer til sin tid at siungis/ huilcke vdi Rispnechaffns  
Kircker/ oc mange anden steds ordentlig pleier vdi Messen at siun-  
gis: oc den Christen Menighed lengst er beuaant met. De intet  
forandrit/ som til en god Orden oc skick hører effter Ordinantzhen.  
Huorfor ieg oc saa flitteligen mig haff haff andre Gudfryctige oc lærde  
Mænd bespurt hafuer/ huess forstand oc gode raad/ ieg vdi dette  
arbeid gierne altid hafuer effterfuld/ oc goduilligen det altsammen  
vnder deris Christelig dom oc Sententz heden giffuit oc vnderlagd/  
søgendis allereniste/ met dette mit ringe arbeid/ Guds ære til Religi-  
onens forfremmelse.

Saa er nu fordi denne Gradual oc Sangbog (huilcken ieg  
effter hønbenelte min allernaadigste Herre oc Kongis befaling/  
saa hafuer sammensereffuit oc forfattet) Eder mine gunstige Brø-  
dre oc Venner i Christo Jesu tilserereffuit/ til en søye foræring/ Veden-  
dis gierne/ at i dette mit ringe arbeide ville tage til tacke/ oc for  
gaat ansee/ samme Bog at bruge vdi eders Kircker/ saa vijt den til  
Messe Embedet Ordinerit oc faaresillet er/ effter Ordinantzhen oc  
Kong: Maiestats Breffs lydelse. De er det eders Sognedegne frijt  
effter eders egen gode tycke oc tidsens leilighed/ syndom at siunge  
de Danske Introitus oc Halleluia for Almues Soldis forstand/  
dog saa at de her haff oc saa lærer den Latinske Sang i denne Bog/  
dennem selffuer til it gaat Exercitium/ som oc hører til deris Embede  
effter Ordinantzhen/ forhaabendis eder vel da at skulle haffue gode  
oc duelige Sognedegne i eders Kircker/ som oc skulle kunde giøre  
deris kald fylleste formedelsi Guds naade.

Hues ydermere behoff gipris til den anden daglige Sang vdi  
Kirckerne det gantske Alar igennem/ finde i Ordentlig oc vel/ huer  
Sang til sin tid oc Materie bestemmit/ vdi den Ny Psalmebog som  
Hederlig



### Sortalen.

Hederlig oc Høylærde Mand M. Hans Thomission haffuer Religionen til bese/ met flid oc god forstand sammenscreffuit/ oc eder alle til villie oc tieniste vdi tryck ladet vdgaa.

Den Barmhertige naadefuld Gud/ vor Herris Jesu Christi euige Fader/ Verdis formedelt samme sin tiere Enbaarne Søn vor rette Pastor oc eniste Saliggjører/ at tage vnder sin Guddommelige beskermelse/ Sin hellige Kircke/ Huilcken hand effter sin euig Wijsdom oc godhed/ sig vdi dette Kongerige oc andenseds vdi Verden saa herligen forsamlet haffuer/ at den i alle tider maa bliffue bistandig i Troen oc sand bekiendelse ved Guds ords rene Lærdom oc de Høyuerdige Sacramenters rette brug/ effter Jesu Christi egen indsticelse. De naadeligen beuare vor Gudfryetige Herffab oc Øffrighed/ met alle demnem som lære vdi Kircker oc Scholes/ vdi sand hellighed oc Gudfryetighed/ til sit hellige Naafns ære/ De den sande Religion til Hantbeffuelse/ hielp oc forfremmelse. Saa wi alle tilsammen oc huer for sig ved den helliglands naade oc bistand/ kunde fremgaa vdi Lærdom oc Læffnit vden forargelse/ oc beuare Troen vdi en god Samuittighed til vor døde dag/ oc siden lønis met den vdforgengelige ærens Krone vdi Himmelen/ formedelt Jesum Christum vor Herre. Guds euige naade/ Jesu Christi fortieniste oc den Verdige Helliglands delactighed vare met eder alle: Datum Hafniae/ Aar ic. M. D. LXXIII. Den første dag Julij/ paa huilcken vor naadigste Herre oc Konning/ Konning Frederich den Anden ic. Vleff fød i det Aar ic. M. D. XXXIII. Den gode Gud velsigne oc beuare hans Kong: Maiett: naadeligen til Liff oc Siel/ Amen.



Den

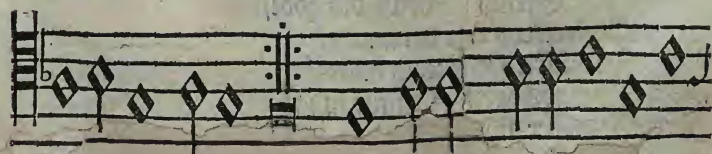
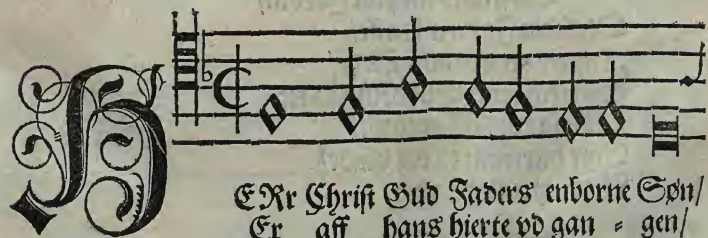


# Den Første Søndag

i Aduent.

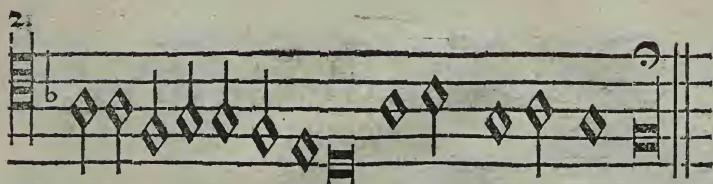


Introitus dansk.



ligerbiff som skrifuit staar/ 21 Hierte





Hier te op liu ser saa gierne/ met sin Miskundheds ord.

Gor off it Menniste er vorden/  
 I siste Verdens tid/  
 Hans Moder en forloren  
 Hendis tværfælig kyskhed.  
 Dieffuelen haffuer hand belenckit/  
 Himmerig igen off stænckit/  
 Met det euige Liff.

Vilde du off naaden giffue/  
 Alt wi maatte ret forstaa/  
 I Christelige tro at bliffue/  
 I Alanden dig tiene saa/  
 Vort herte maatte sinage  
 Din sødhed alle dage/  
 De tørste altid effter dig.

Du skaber alt paa Jorden/  
 De est din Faders krafft/  
 Regerer det met dine Orde/  
 Sterckelig met Guddoms maect.  
 Din naade i off optende/  
 Vort herte om til dig vende/  
 Alt wi en tuile paa dig.

Straff off vdaß ditt gode/  
 De styrcke off met din naade/  
 Fri off fra Hellsuedis vaade/  
 Alt Guds børn wi bliffue maa/  
 Alt wi her aldriig næere/  
 Vden Christi ord begære/  
 De Mennistens lærdom forsmaa.

Vor



3.

Vor gierning oc vor tancke  
 Vilt du besnyre saa/  
 Den gamle Adam freicke  
 Alt den my nu leffue maa/  
 Alt vi nu icke mere  
 Vor Legemis lyst begære/  
 Men alltid tencke paa dig.

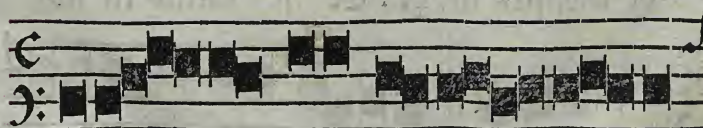
# Introitus lat.

*Psalm. 25.*

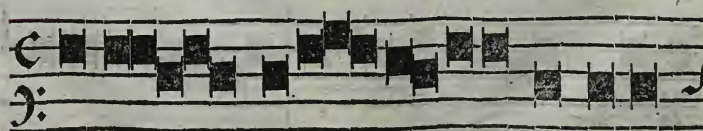
**A**  D te le uau i a ni mam



me am Deus me us, in te

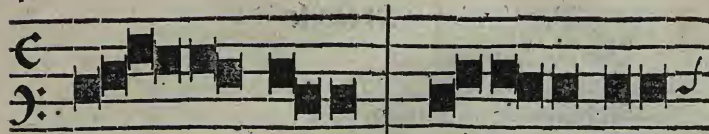


con fi do, non e ru be scam:

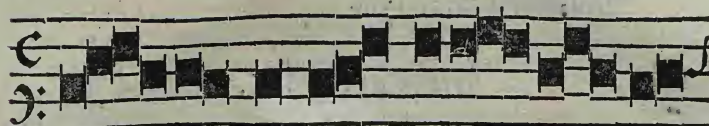


ne qz ir ri de ant me i ni  
 A ij mici

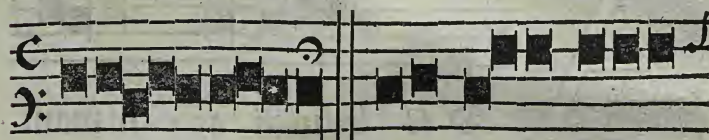




mi : ci me i. Et e nim vni



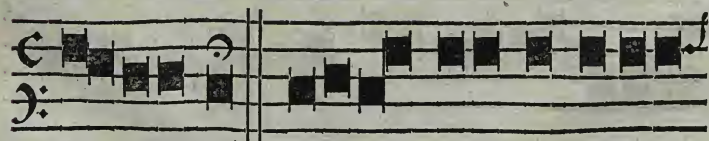
uer si, qui te ex pec : tant, non



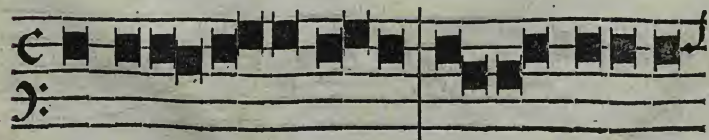
consum : den tur. Vias tu as Domine



de monstra mi hi : Et se mitas tu as

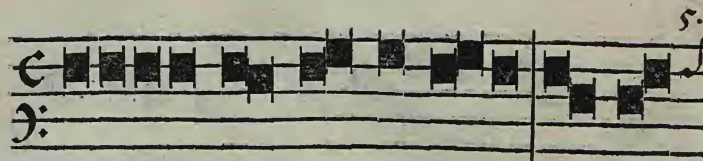


e doce me. Glori a Patri, et Fi li o,

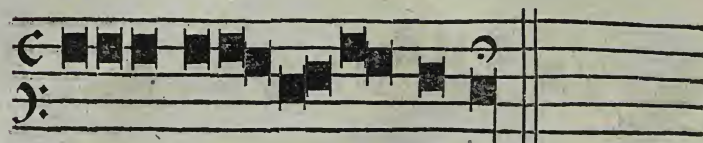


et Spiri tu i Sancto: Sic ut erat in  
princi





principio, et nunc, et semper: et in

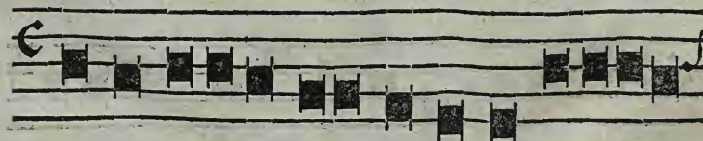


secula seculorum, Amen.

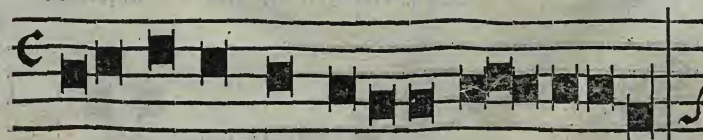
## Kyrie.



Mri e/ Gud Sa der all som hys



se trost/ du est vor glæde oc lyst/ spar oss æ len de/



beuar oss fra Synd/ forbarme dig ossuer oss.

A iii

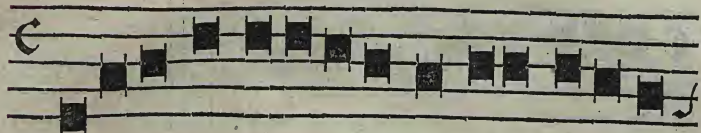
Chri-



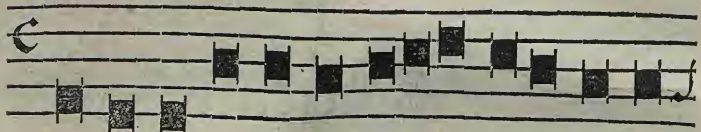
6.



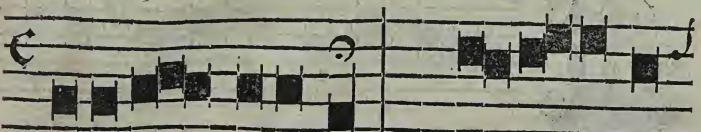
Ghri sie/ du est vor ven oc det sande liuss/



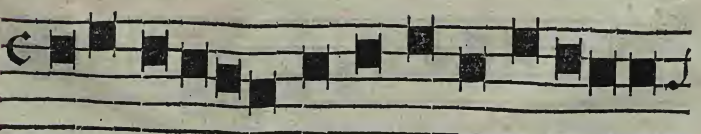
sandhedsens port/ tierlighedsens speil/ al le Ghristnes liif



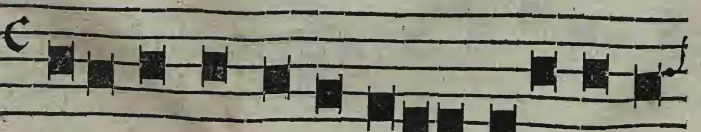
oc raad/ du off til vor Salighed giffuen vaar/ for



barme dig offuer off. Ky ri e/ Hel

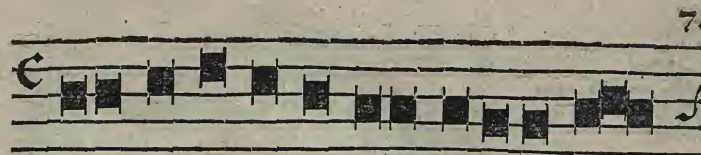


ligVland i e uighed/ vær haff off met din mistunde

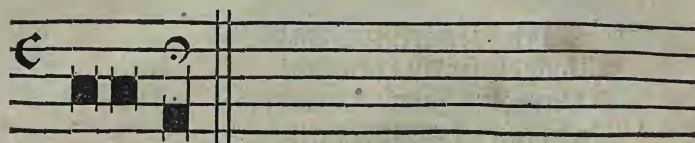


lighed/ vor Synd vil vi begræde/ lad off ey for-  
tabis/



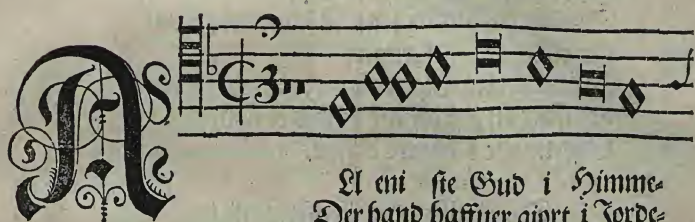


tabis/ wi paa dig nu haabe/ Forbarne dig

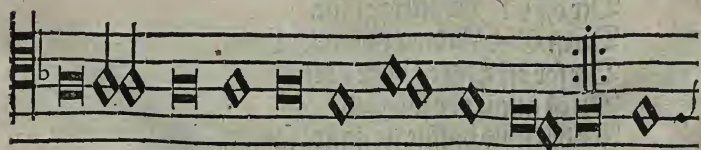


offuer off.

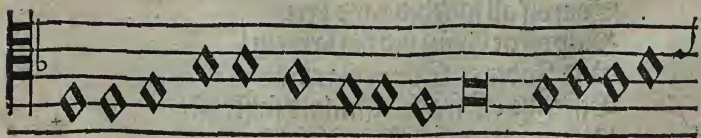
# Gloria in excelsis Deo.



Al eni sie Gud i Himme  
Der hand haffuer giort i Jorde



rig/ vare loff oc priff for alle sin naa de/  
rig/ I disse samme naadelig dage. Paa

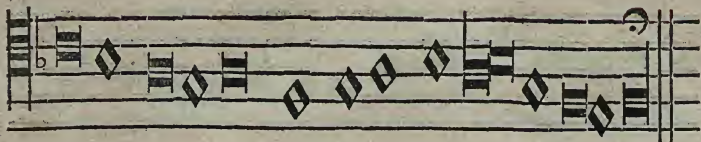


Jorden er kommen for glæde oc fred/ Menniskerne

A iij

maa





maa vel glædis ved/ Guds yndist oc go de villie.

Vi loffue wi prise wi nye dig/  
 Vi tacke dig for din Herlighed/  
 O Herre Gud Fader i Himmerig/  
 Du hassuer off giort stor tierlighed/  
 Allting hassuer du i din mact oc vold/  
 Huad du wilt hassue frem kænd ingen forholde/  
 Vel demmen der dig kunde frygte.

O Jesu Christ/ Guds eneste Søn/  
 Som haff Gud Fader sidder/  
 Du som hassuer frelst all Menniskens kion/  
 De off met Gud forliger/  
 Formedest dit Blod oc haarde Død/  
 Hassuer du løst off aff Synd oc nød/  
 Giff naade i din tro bliffue.

Du est allene vor Frelsermand/  
 Der off vil Himmerig giffue.  
 Du est Gud Faders wstyldige Lam/  
 Der for off Døden vilde lide/  
 Du est allene vor salighed/  
 For din skyld hassue wi naade fangit/  
 Allmæctigste Jesu Christe.

O hellig Mand vor Trøstermand/  
 Som off all sandhed kænd lære/  
 Hielp off at bliffue ved din lærdom/  
 Gud Fader oc Søn oc dig ære/  
 Besterne off fra Dieffuelens falske list/  
 Hielp off at tro paa Jesum Christ/  
 Nu oc euindelig/ Amen.



# HALELVIA.

Psalm. 85.

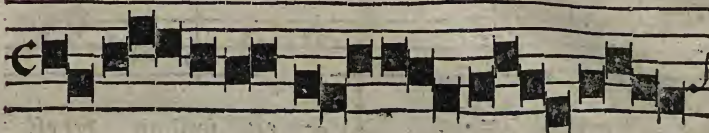
9.



A le lu ia.



O sten de nobis Do mi ne mise



ri cor di am tu

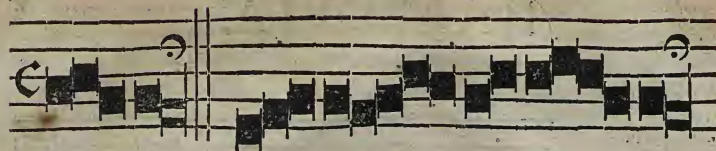


am, et sa lu ta re tu



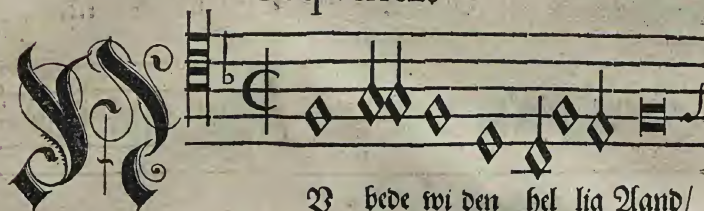
um da no



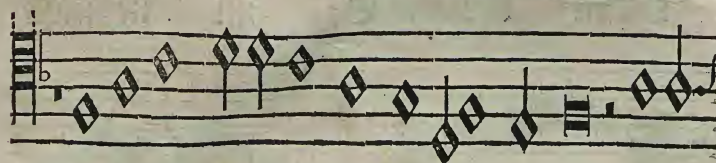


his. Ha le lu ia.

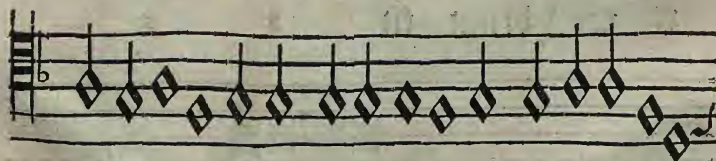
Sequentz.



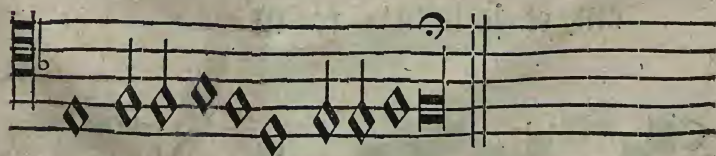
B bede wi den hel lig Aand/



alt om den Christelig Tro oc ret forstand/ det off



Gud beuare/ oc sin Naade sende/ naar wi heden fare/



aff dette æ lende/ Kyri e leis.

Du værdige Liuff giff off dit stein/  
Lar off at kiende Christum Jesum allene/

At

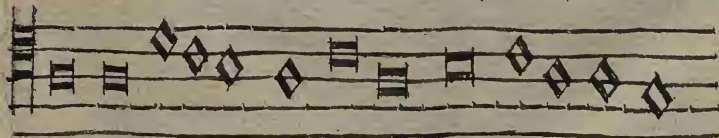
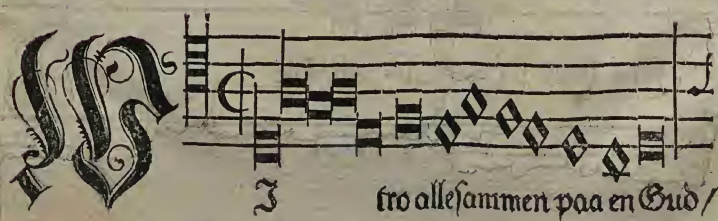


Alt wi met hannem bliffue/  
 Vor kiere Frelsmand/  
 Som off monne indlede  
 Til det Gorielte land. Kyrieleis.

Du søde Vland stenc off foruist/  
 Alt wi maa dricke aff dit kjerlighedens bryst/  
 Alt wi vdaß Hiertet  
 Huer anden elcke/  
 Met ic sind vdi Christo/  
 De haßue baade fred oc ro. Kyrieleis.

Du ypperste Troster i all vor nød/  
 Hielp at wi forsmaa Verdsens spot oc tvseihed/  
 Alt wi bestandig bliffue/  
 Paa vor sidste ende/  
 Naar wi met Dieffuelen kiffue  
 Om dette ælende. Kyrieleis.

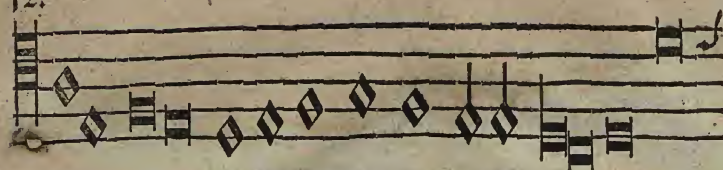
## Credo.



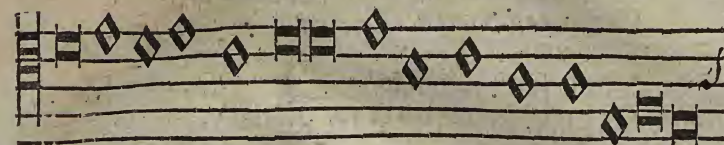
Himmels skabere oc Jordens/Guds

villie

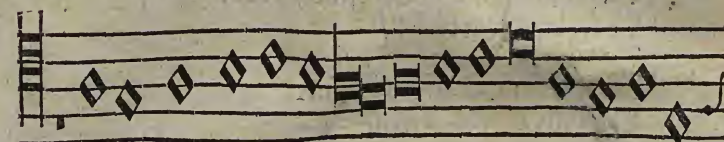




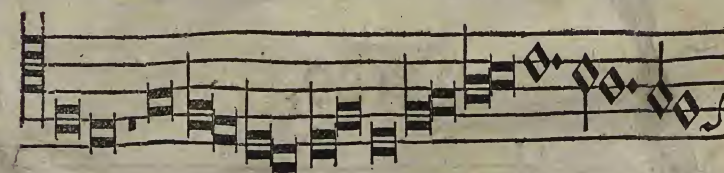
villie gjorde/ paa det wi hans børn skulle bliff ue/ hand



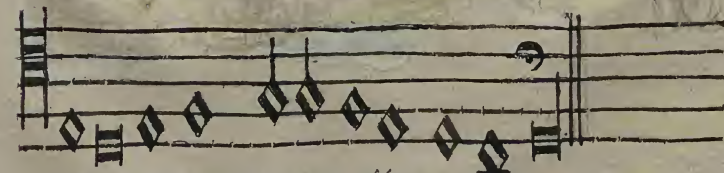
vil off forsee vor næring/ liiff oc Siel i hans beuaring/



alltid hand off vil beua re/ intet ont skal off veder



fare/ hand sør ger for off/ dag



oc nat/ for hand haaffuer allting i sin mact.

Wi tro oc alle paa Jesum Christ/  
 Som er Guds Søn oc vor Herre/  
 Som aff den hellig Vland undfangen vaar/  
 I Guddommelig krafft oc ære/

Aff



Aff Maria den rene Jomfrue  
 It sant helligt Menniske er vorden/  
 Pint vnder Pontio Pilato/  
 Kaarsfest/ død/ oc jordnet/ til Hellsuedis foer/  
 Paa tredie dag aff døde opstod/  
 Til Himmels foer/  
 Vor Dommere er hand vorden.

Vi tro oc paa den hellig Aand/  
 Lig med Fader oc med Sønne/  
 Som alle bedrøffuedis Husfaler er  
 Met dyrebar Gaffuer oc naader skøne/  
 All gantske Christenhed paa Jorden  
 It samfund gjorde met sine Orde/  
 Her hannen vore Synder tilgiffne vorde/  
 Vi Menniske skulde alle opstaa  
 Effter dette elende/  
 It nyt leffnit er oss bered/  
 I euighed til euig tid.

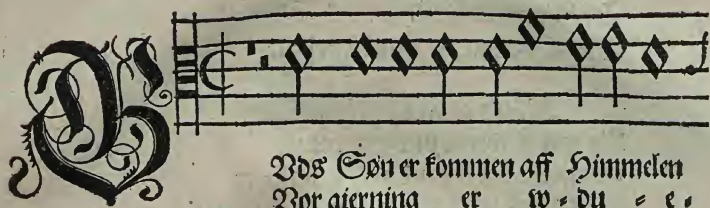
Her effter følger strax den vaan-  
 lige Predicken:

De naar den er end / siungis dette  
 sige Vers aff/ Nu er oss Gud  
 Mistundelig.

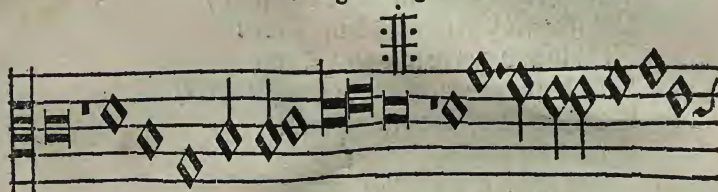
**A**lle vare Gud Fader i Himmerig  
 Som alting haffuer at raade/  
 Disligest hans Søn euindelig  
 Som frelst haffuer oss aff vaade/  
 De loffuit vare den hellig Aand  
 Som giffuer oss aff sin naade/  
 Den ere haffuer varit aff euig tid/  
 De bliffuer foruden all ende/  
 Gud oss sin naade sende.



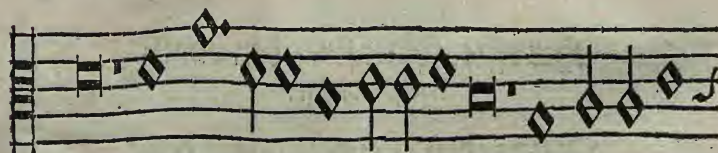
Huor som steer Offer paa nogen aff disse  
 Søndager: Da maa siungis aff denne  
 Psalme saa meget / som be-  
 hoff giøris.



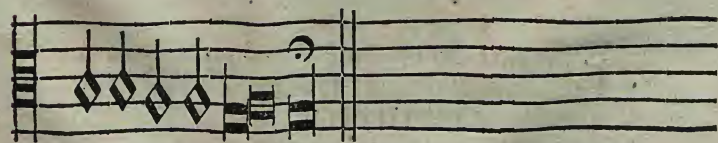
Guds Søn er kommen aff Himmelen  
 Vor gierning er wi du e.



ned / thi hand off inderlig elst te / Thi tro wi alle paa Jesum  
 lig / de kunde off ic te frel se.



Christ / at hand er all vor Salighed vist / oc haffuer off



Himmerig forhuærffuit.

Hvad Gud i Louen off budit haffde  
 Da widet icke kunde giøre /  
 Thi vaare wi vnder Guds vrede alle  
 Vor bøn vilde hand en høre /



75.  
Wi skulle være gode aff hiertens grund/  
Men wi ere onde i allen siund/  
All vor krafft er fordærffuit.

Dog meente wi saa i vor blindhed/  
Alt Gud haaffde Louen vdgiffuit  
Ket lige som wi haaffde selff kundit  
Alt effter hendis villie leffuit/  
Men hun er ick vden it Speil  
Som off vor vanart vise vil  
Der lønlig boer i hiertit.

Den samme vanart wi ingelund kunde  
Aff vor egen mact forlade/  
Endog wi det tiit forsøge monne/  
Synden vilde dog offuer off raade/  
Wi siuntis vduortis være hellig/  
Men i hiertet vaar Syndsens lyst oc suig  
Det Guds Lov slet fordommer.

Wi skulle Gud frycte aff hiertens grund/  
Til hannem all vor tro sette/  
De elste hannem baade met herte oc mund/  
De aldrig hans Bud forgætte/  
Wi skulle alle Menniske haaffue tier  
Saa vel vore Siender som vore Vermer/  
Aff hiertet dem alt gaat vnde.

Her maa wi see vor Naturis mact  
De syndige art begribe/  
Hun skulde det giøre som nu er sagt  
Om hun vilde met Gud bliffue/  
Men hun er der altid imod/  
Sin Siende kand hun ey være god/  
De Gud kand hun ey frycte.

Nu skulle Guds bud opfyldis vden brost/  
Ellers maatte wi alle fortabis:  
Thi vdsende Gud sin Son Jesum Christ/  
B ij



Goed hannem for vor skyld plaffuis/  
 Hand haffuer Guds bud allene opsynt/  
 Der met Gud Faders vrede sild  
 Der offuer gick off alle.

De naar de nu opsynt ere  
 Aff Christo/ som dem kunde holde/  
 Her skulle wi Chrisne Nennisse lære  
 Vor Chrisne Trois krafft hin bolde/  
 Icke andet end tro min Herre kier  
 Din pine oc Død min salighed er/  
 Du haffuer for mig betalit.

Der paa ieg tuiler intet met alle/  
 Dine Død kunde ick bedrage/  
 Du badst intet Nennisse i misshaab falde/  
 Det drager du ick tilbage/  
 Huo paa dig tror oc bliffuer Døbt  
 Til hannem haffuer du Himmerig kjøbt/  
 At hand skal ick fortabis.

Denne tro hielper off for Gud allene  
 Om wi hende i hiertet beuare/  
 Hun giffuer fra sig it saadant sken  
 Gode gierninger kand hun ey spare/  
 Til Gud allene strecker sig en ret tro/  
 Men Kierlighed gjør alle Nennisser gaat/  
 Om du est aff Gud spødder.

Guds Bud lære off at kiende vor Synd/  
 De sla vort herte neder/  
 Saa kommer det hellige Euangelium  
 De trøster off alle/ oc siger:  
 Kommer alle til Christ/ hand vil eder glæde/  
 Vnder Louen er forrig oc møde at leffue  
 Met hendis gierninger alle.

Ret gode gierninger komme visselig  
 Aff Troen/ den Gud i oss skaber/

Guds



Guds Vland haffuer hun vden tuil met sig/  
 Alt gaat hand i off mager/  
 Dog givr Troen off salig allene/  
 Gode gierninger skulle vor Ieffnichristen tiene/  
 Der paa wi den rette tro mercke.

Vort haab det bijer taalmodelig  
 Effter det Guds ord off jetter/  
 Saa lenge det skeer met glæde oc fred  
 Alting i Guds haand setter/  
 Hand veed vel huad off mytteligt er/  
 Alting lader hand off gaffnlig være/  
 Der paa skulle wi ey tuile.

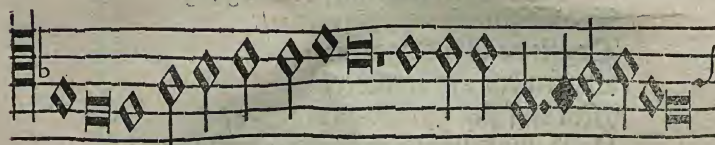
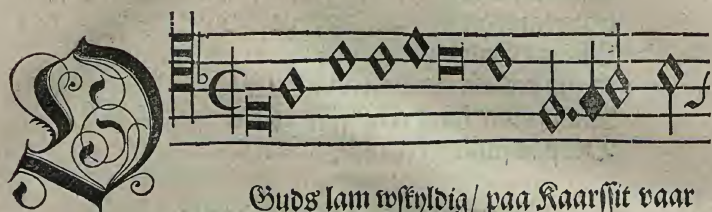
De om du finge saa stor modgang  
 At Gud siuntis være dig vrede/  
 Dog see du til/ at ingen tuang  
 Dig fra din Tro bortleder/  
 Men bliff fast ved Guds ord altid/  
 Hand siuntis være vred/ hand er dog blid/  
 Thilad dig ick forføre.

**B**o Gader oc Søn oc den hellig Vland  
 Hannen ville wi prise allesammen/  
 For sin godhed i alle Land/  
 De bede hand vilde fuldkomme  
 Det hand i off nu haffuer begynt/  
 Sig selff til priff euindelig/  
 Hans Naffn kunde helligt givris.

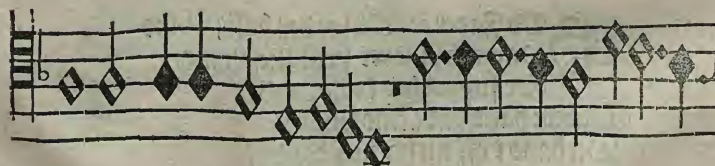
Hans Rige tilkomme/ hans villie ske  
 Her paa Jorden/ som i Himmels throne/  
 Vort daglige Brød off i dag giffue/  
 Vore Synder vilde skone  
 Ret lige som wi vore Modbrydere givre/  
 De vilde off ick i Tristelse føre/  
 Men frelse off fra Dnt/ Amen.



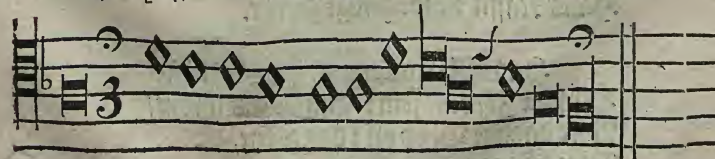
Her effter begyndis formaningen met Fa-  
 der vor: De Sacramentens ord paa Danske/ altid  
 vnder de Noder som staaar vdi Alterbogen: De  
 vnder Sacramentens vddelise stum-  
 ger Degnen/ som her effter  
 følger.



slactet/ din Fader varst du lydig/ Ihvor du varst seractet/



all Synd haffuer du borttagit / ellers vaare wi forta-

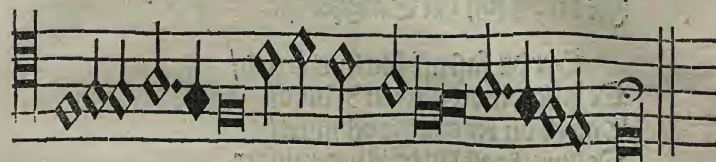


bit. Forbarne dig offuer oss D Jesu.  
 Miskunde dig offuer oss D Jesu.  
 Giff oss din fred D Jesu.

Hvor



Hvor mere gioris behoff at fuinge/ vnder  
Sacramentens vddelſſe/ Da maa denne  
Sang følge.



Alt wi aldrig det forgæde/  
Gaff hand oss sit Legem at æde  
Som er skult vdi Brødsens skind/  
De at dricke sit Blod i Vin.

Huem aff denne kaast vil æde/  
Sit hierte oc sin sag hand ey forgæde/  
Huem tværdig her til gaar/  
For Liffuit den euige Død hand faar.

Thi skalt du Gud Fader prise/  
Alt hand dig saa vel vilde spise/  
De hand for dine Synders lyst/  
I Døden sin Søn haaffuer giffuet vist.

B iij

Saa



Saadan naade oc Barmhertighed  
 Søger it Herte i siort arbeyd.  
 Est du Karst saa bliff her fra/  
 At du skalt icke Jordenimmelsen saa.

Du skalt nu bliffue i stadige tro/  
 Da saar du naade misfund oc ro  
 Aff denne kaast / hand haffuer giffuit  
 Oss Alme / til det euige Liff.

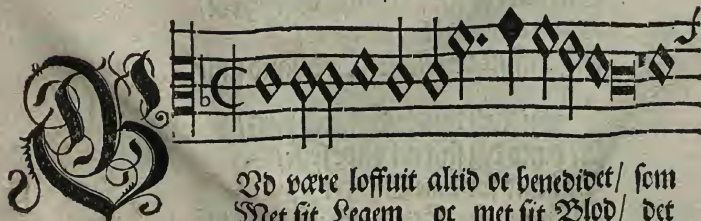
Hand siger self / kommer i Alme/  
 Jeg vil mig offuer eder forbarne/  
 Ingen Løge haffue de Karste behoff/  
 Hans konst er dem en spot oc wro.

Vilde du met dine gierninger fange/  
 Oc i Himmelen for dem indgange/  
 Da vaar min pine oc Død en fyllest/  
 For du dig self din Salighed est.

Er du fast aff hiertens grund/  
 Oc bekiender det met din Mund/  
 Saa est du ret gantske vel sticket/  
 Oc denne kaast din Siel vederqueger.

Denne fruct kand en heden være/  
 Brødre oc Søstre skalt du ære/  
 Met din penning gods oc Jord/  
 Der met dem hielp som Gud haffuer budit.

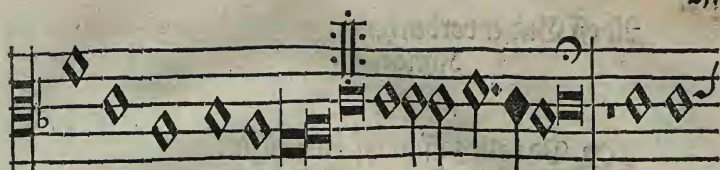
Loffsangen effter Sacramentens  
 vddelelse.



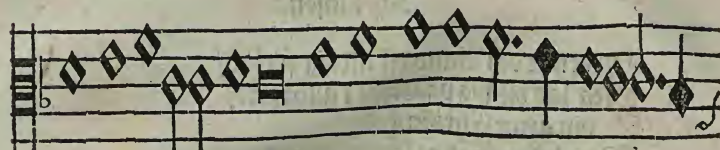
Vd være loffuit altid oc benedidet / som  
 Met sit Legem oc met sit Blod / det

off

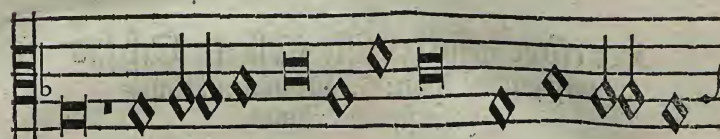




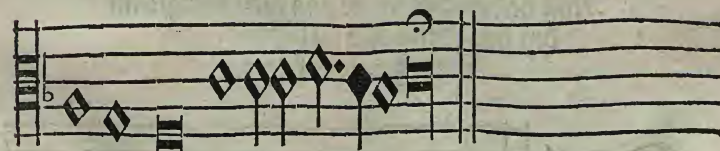
off selfh haffuer be spi set/ Kyri e le i son. Herre  
giffue oss Herregud til gode/



ved dit hellige Legem/ det som aff din Moder Mari a



som / dit hel li ge Blod oc din død / hielp oss Herre aff



all vor nød. Kyri e le i son.

2.

**D**it hellige Legem er for oss giffuit  
i døden/ at wi skulle leffue.  
Ingen større gaffue kunde hand oss skencke/  
Der met wi hannem oc hans Død betencke.  
Kyrieleson.

Kierlighed/ O Herre/ dig saare tvingit haffuer/  
At dit Blod en offuer oss kassuer/  
Som betalede all vor skyld/

At



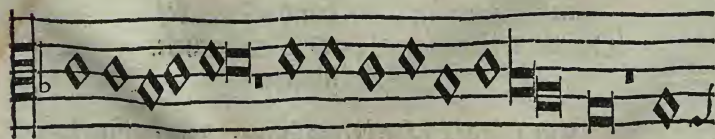
Alt off Gud er vorden huld.  
Kyrieleison.

<sup>3.</sup>  
**G** Vdi alle gaffuer off vil velsigne/  
Alt wi paa hans ven skulle bliffue  
I ret Kierlighed oc brøderlige tro.  
Alt den Nad kommer off ick til tvro.  
Kyrieleison.

Herre met din Aand off aldrig forlad/  
Men lad off dig paakalde i allen stad/  
Alt din arme Christenhed  
Maa leffue i fred oc samdirectighed.  
Kyrieleison.

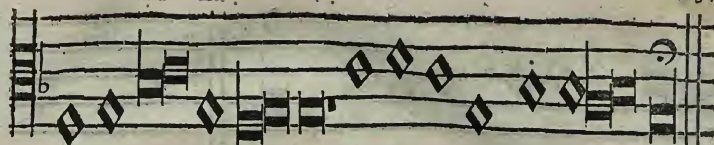
Her effter læsis den siste Collect: Och saa  
velsignelsen: Num: 6. Til huilcken Menig-  
heden suarer / Amen.

Dissimellem at Presten fører sig aff  
Messe klæderne/oc falder paa knæ: siungis aff  
den hele Menighed: *Da pacem &c.*  
Som her effter følger.



Gud i vore ti de/ Der er dog ingen an den meer / som  
for



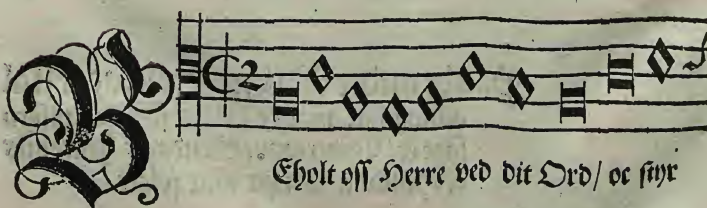


for oss kun de fri de/ end du self vor Gud alle ne,

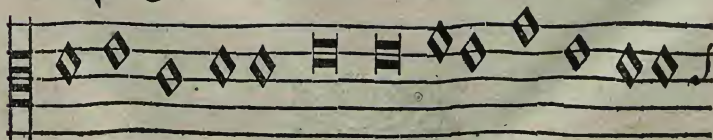
Lad oss en frycte Mennisten/  
 Hand er som Græss forgengelig/  
 Du est vor Herre oc Skaber allene/  
 Din mact hun er ewendelig/  
 Lad oss dig allene frycte.

Om oss kommer nu modgang til/  
 Thvad som det kand være/  
 Det skeer thi Gud det saa haffue vil/  
 Sin Egh hand vilde en spare/  
 Hui ville wi da fri være?

Der som ingen ere som paa nogen aff  
 disse Aduent Søndager ville anamme Sa-  
 crament/ oc der ick Offris/ Da maa  
 effter Loffsangen (ere være ic.) sun-  
 gis denne efftersolgen-  
 de sang.

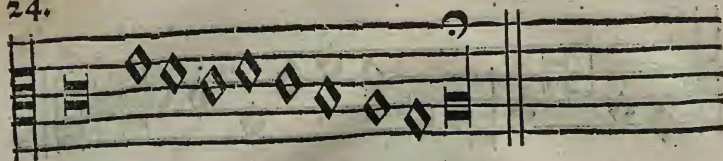


Eholt oss Herre ved dit Ord/ oc styr



Paffuens oc Tyrckens mord/ som Jesum Christ vor Frelser  
 mand/





mand/ vil le styre te fra din høye haand.

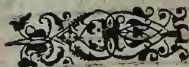
Beviis din mact/ O Jesu Christi/  
Du som en Herre offuer alle Herrer est/  
Befterme din arme Christenhed/  
At hun dig loffuer i euighed.

Du hellig Vland sand Trostiermand/  
Giff alt dit Folk en ret forstand/  
Stat met oss i vor siste nød/  
Leed oss til Liffuit fra denne død.

Til intet gior du deris anslag/  
Lad komme offuer dem deris onde Sag/  
De styre dem vdi græssuen ned/  
Som de græssue til din Christenhed.

Saa saa de dog at komme ihu/  
At du vor Gud leffuer endnu/  
De hielper dine veldelig/  
Som sig forlade ville paa dig.

Paa de andre Aduent Søndager skal  
allting lige maade holdis som her tilforn  
sagt er/ Vndertagne Søndags Introitus  
oc Halleluia/ som her efter følger.



Den



# Den Vinden Sondag

25.

i Aduent.

Introitus Latinus.

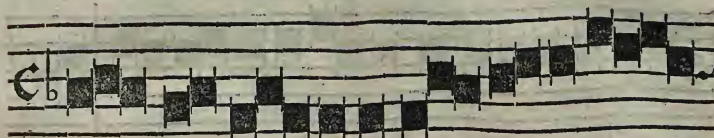
Esaie. 3.



D pulus Si on, ec



ce Do minus veni et ad sal



uan das gen tes, et au di tam fa



ci et Do mi nus glo ri am

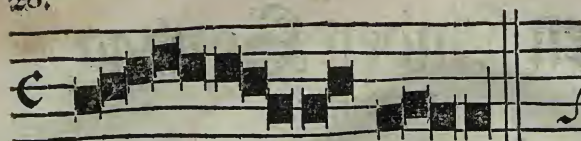


vo cis su æ, in læ ti ti a

G

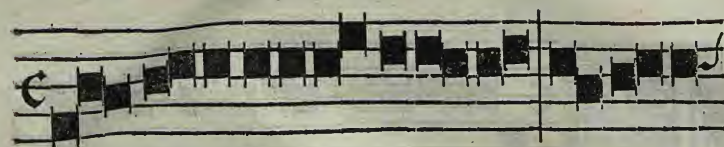
cor.



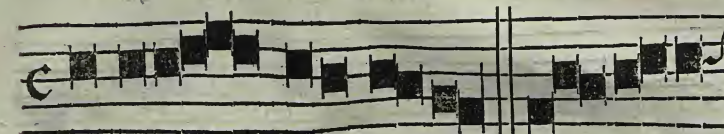


Psalm: 80.

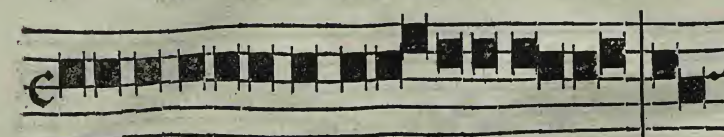
cor : dis ve stri.



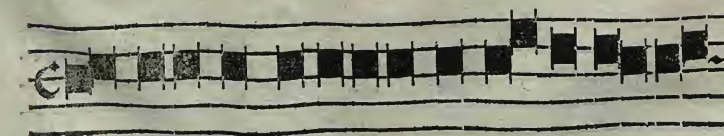
Qui re gis Isra. el inten de, qui de du



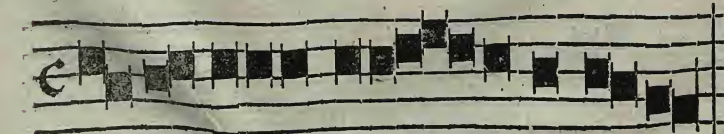
cis ve lut ouem Jo seph. Glo ri a



Patri et Fi li o et Spi ri tu i sanc to. Sic



ut erat in prin ci pio et nunc et sem per,

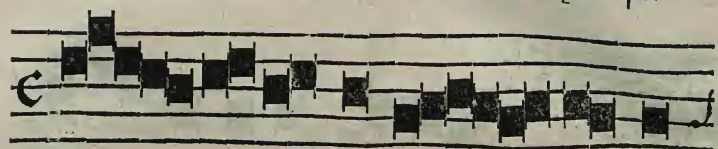
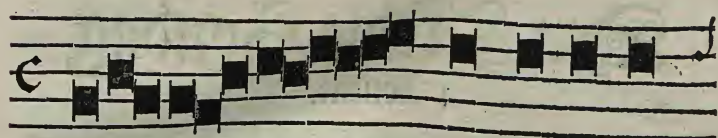
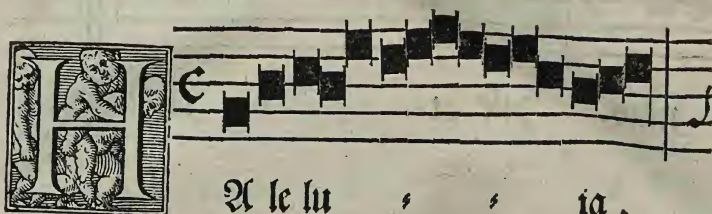
et in se cu la se cu lorum, A men.  
Hale.



# HAELVIA.

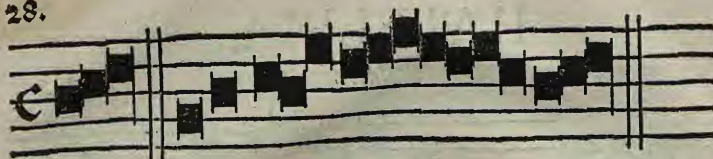
27.

*Psalm: 122.*



E ij mus



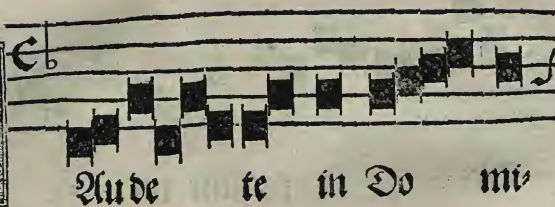


mus. Hale lu ia.

# Den Tredie Sondag i Advent.

Introitus Latinus.

Philipp: 4.



Aude te in Do mi



no sem per, i terum dico, gau



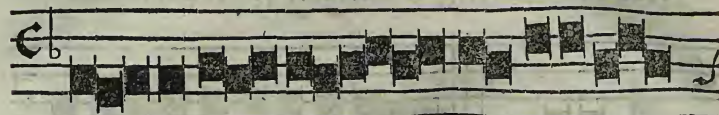
de te, mode sti a ve stra nota

fit





sit om nibus homi ni bus. Do



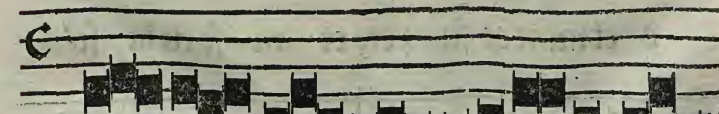
mi nus pro pe est, ni hil



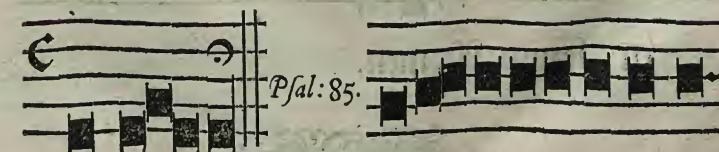
soli ci ti si tis, sed in om



ni o rati o ne pe ti ti



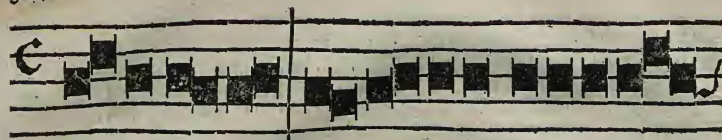
o nes be stræ in note scant a



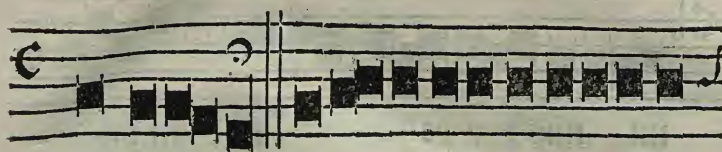
pud De um.

Benedix i sti Do mine  
Et iij ter





terram tu am, a uer ti sti cap ti ui ta



tem Ja cob. Glori a Pa tri et Fi li o et



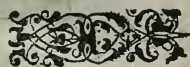
Epi ri tu i San cto: Sic ut erat in princi pi



o et nunc et sem per, et in se cu la se



cu lo rum, A men.



Hale



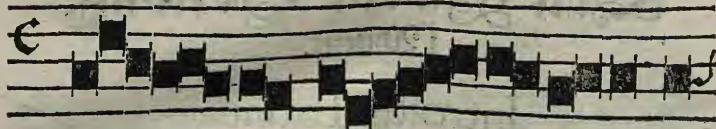
# HALELVIA.

31.

*Psalm: 80.*



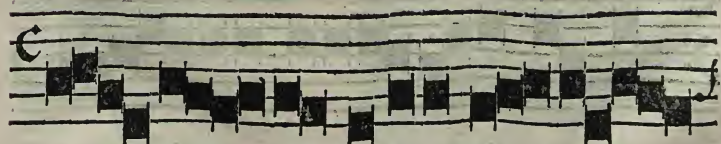
Ale lu ia. Exci



ta Do mi ne po



ten ti am tu am, et ve



ni, ut saluos fa ci



as nos.

Giii

Hale





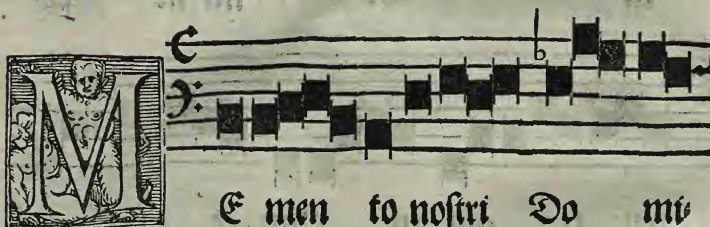
Ha le lu ia.

# Den Hjerde Sondag

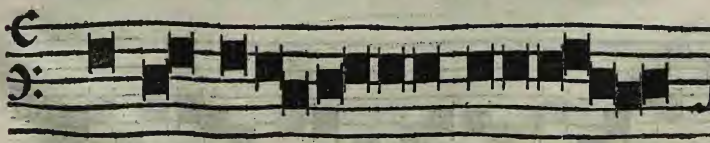
i Aduent.

Introitus Latinus.

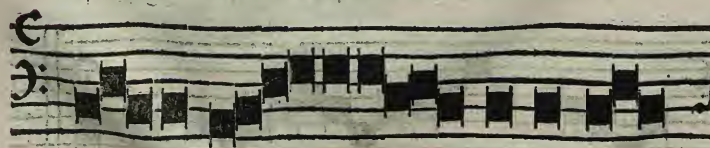
Psalm: 106.



E men to nostri Do mi



ne, in bene pla ci to populi



tu i, vi si ta nos in sa

lutari





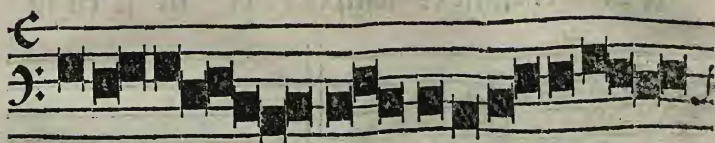
lu ta ri tu o , ad vi dendum in



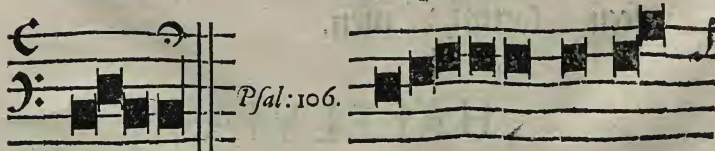
boni ta te e lecto rum tu o :



rum, in læ ti ti a gentis tu æ, ut



lau de ris cum hæ re di ta te



tu a.

Pec ca uimur cum pa

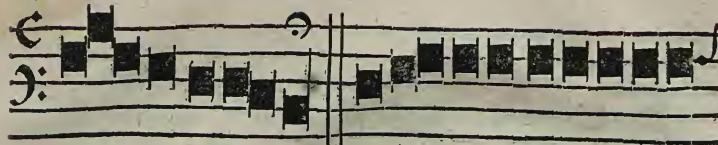


tribus no stris, in iu ste egimus ini qui

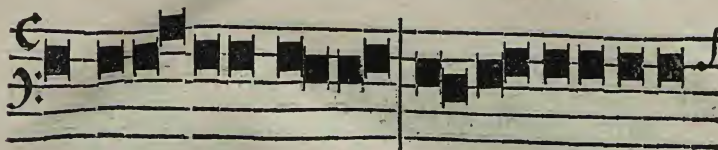
tatem



34.



ta tem fe ci mus. Glori a Pa tri et Fi li o



et Spi ri tui San cto: Sic ut erat in prin

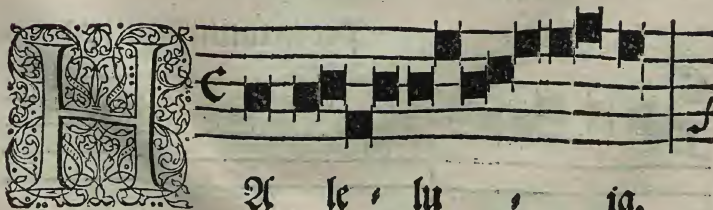


ci pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se cu la



se cu lo rum, A men.

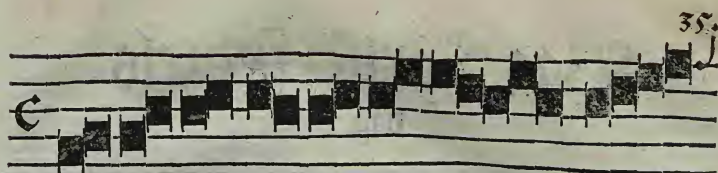
## HAELVIA.



A le lu ia.

Veni





Be ni Do mi ne et



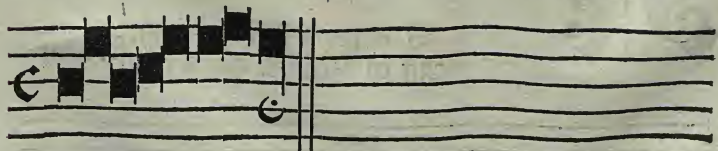
no li tar da re relax a



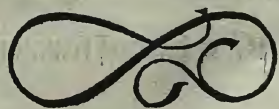
fa ci no



ra ple bis tu α. Ha le



lu ia.



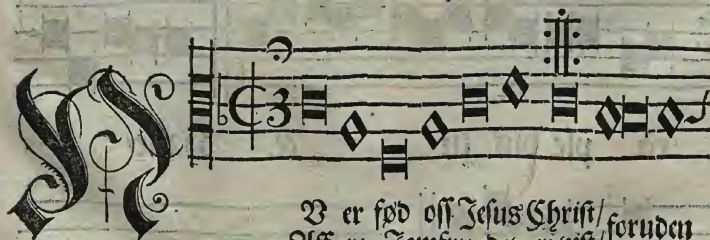
Paa



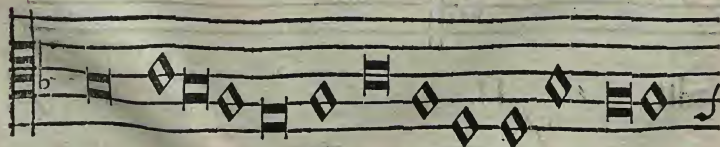
# Da Christus fødzels dag.



## Introitus dansk.



V er fød off Jesus Christi/foruden  
Aff en Jomfru det er vist/



Nands bebandel se/ er hand off kommen aff Høye

se/





se / vor Salig hed.

Gud met oss Emanuel/  
 Den bebudede Gabriel.  
 Der til er vidne Ezechiel/  
 Hand kom til oss vor Frelsere/  
 Gud Faders Son.

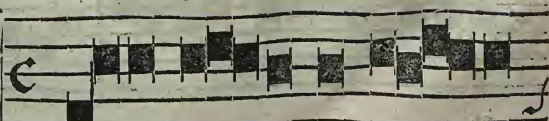
Guldkommen er nu Davids diæt/  
 Der til os saa Propheternis scrift/  
 Christus er det engelske liuff/  
 Som Hyrderne saa / i Krybben laa  
 It Menniske.

Den som kom aff Himmelen/  
 Hand atspurde Mennisten/  
 En quinde eller nogen Mand  
 Sordærffue nogen tid vilde hand/  
 Omiskundhed.

It Christne børn forsamlis nu/  
 Met Christ eders Broder varer glad og fro/  
 Giffuer hannem Loff vor Konning viis/  
 Som oss forhuærfuede den euige priis/  
 Euindeligh.

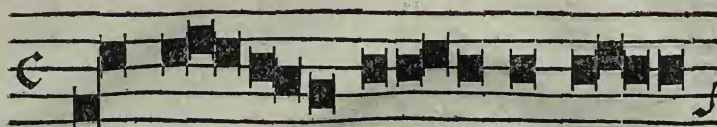
### Introitus Latinus.

Esaie, 9.

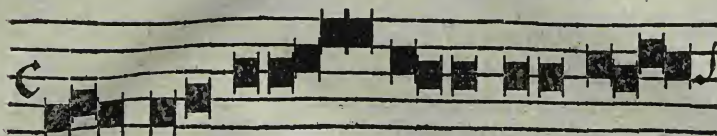


Ver na tus est no bis,  
 et

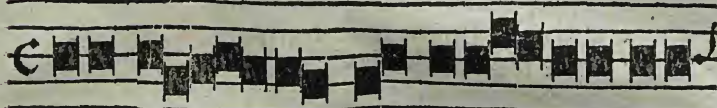




et Fi li us da tus est no



bis, cuius impe ri um super hu



merum e ius, et voca bitur nome



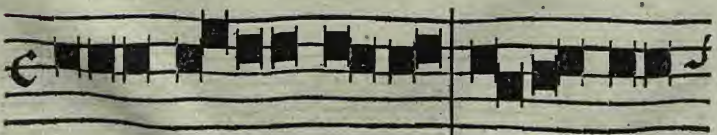
e ius, magni con si li j



*Psalm: 98.*

An ge lus.

Canta te

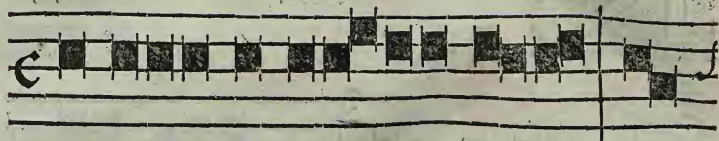


Domino canticum no uum: Qui a  
bilia

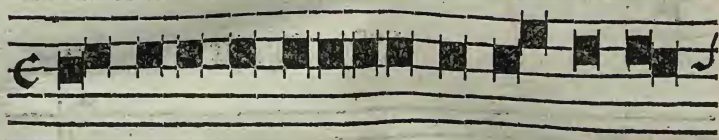




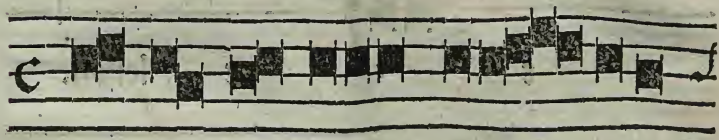
bi li a se cit. Glo ri a Pa tri



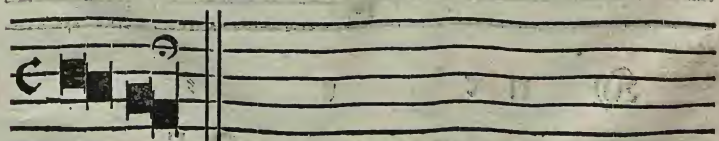
et Fi li o et Spi ri tu i san cto: Sic



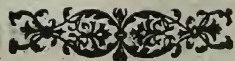
ut erat in prin ci pio et nunc et sem



per, et in se cu la se cu lorum,



A men.





## Kyrie.

Kyrie eleison. Christe eleison.  
Kyrie eleison. Kyrie eleison.

Kyrie

Kyrie

Gloria



Gloria in excelsis Deo.

41.



Gloria in excelsis De o.

Et in ter ra pax, ho mi ni bus bone

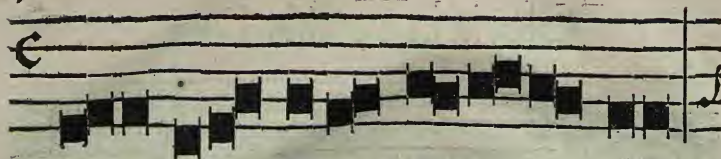
volun ta tis. Laudamus te. Bene di ci mus

te. A do ra mus te. Glori fi ca

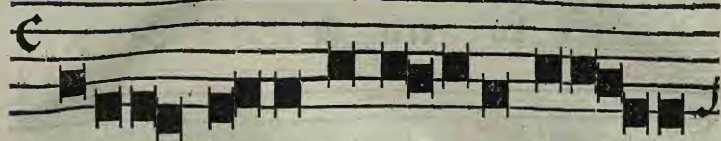
mus te. Gra ti as a gi mus

Dñi tibi

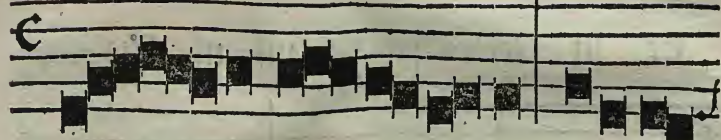




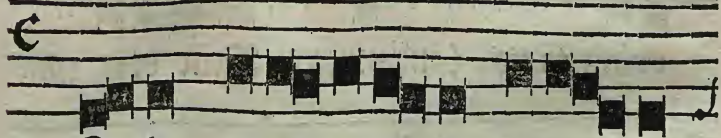
ti bi, propter magnā glo ri am tuam.



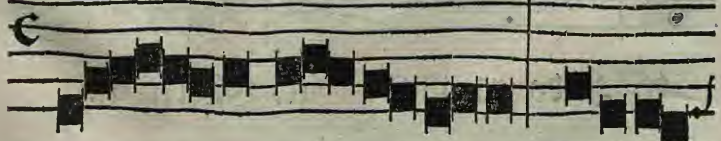
Domine Deus, rex coe le stis, De us



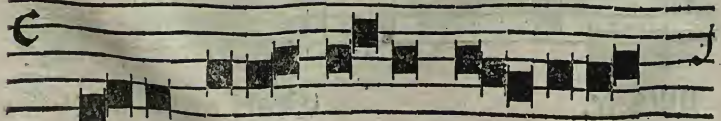
pa ter om ni po tens. Domine



Fi li o ni ge ni te, Je su



Chri ste al tis si me. Domine



Deus, agnus De i, Fi li us  
Patris.

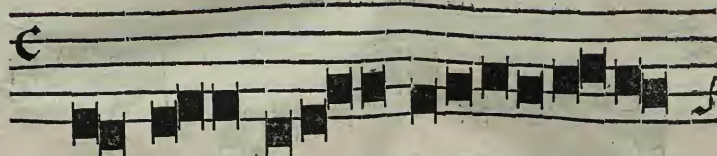




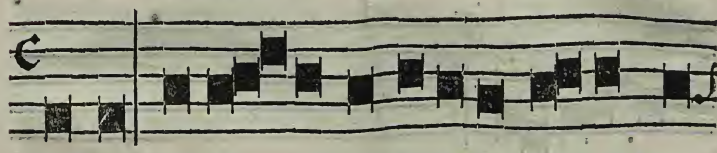
Pa tris. Qui tol lis peccata mundi,



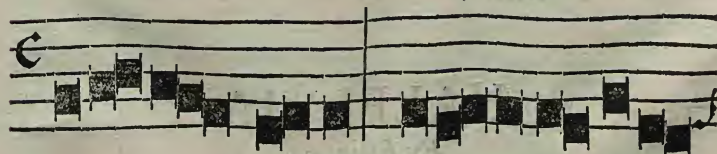
mi se re re nobis. Qui tol lis pec ca



ta mundi, su sci pe deprecati o nem



nostrā. Qui se des ad dexteram Pa tris, mi



se re re no bis. Quoniam tu so lus



sanctus. Tu so lus Do mi nus, Tu so  
 D iij  
 lus  
 alis





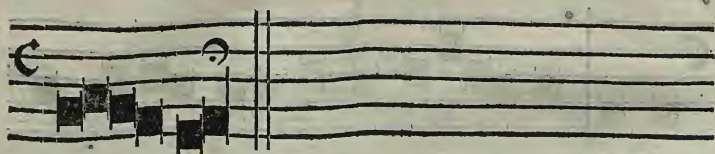
al tis si mus IHE SV CHRIS



TE. Cum Sancto Spi ri tu, in



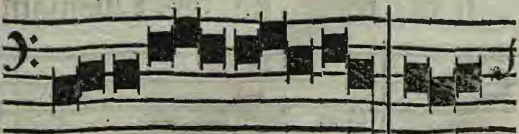
glo ri a De i Patris, A



men.

## HALELVIA.

*Ex Esaie: 9.*

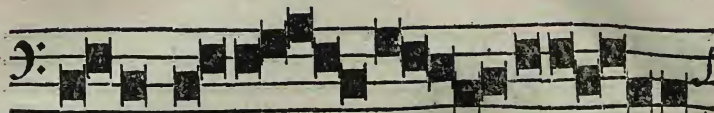


A le lu ia, Di





es sanctifi ca tus il



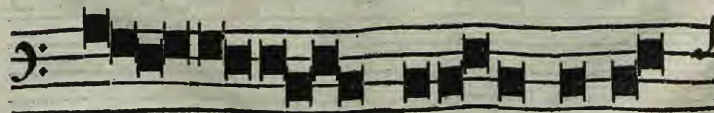
lux it no bis,



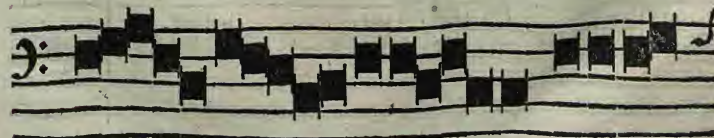
veni te gen tes, et



a do ra te Do mi num, quia ho



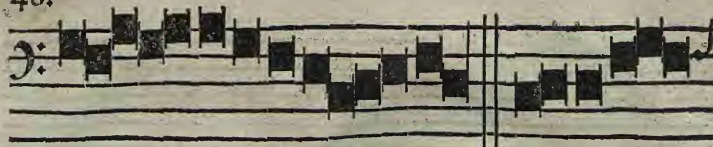
di e des cen dit lux mag



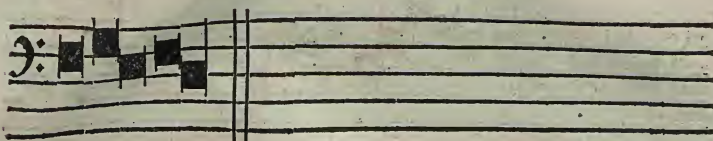
na su per  
ter.



46.

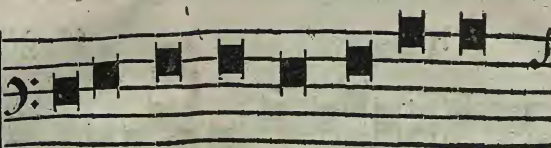


ter ram. Ha le lu

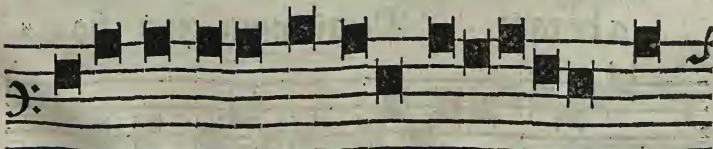


ia.

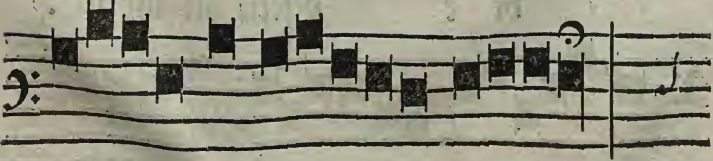
Sequentz.



Gates nunc omnes redda mus



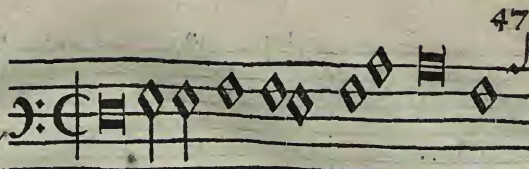
Domino Deo, qui sua natiuitate nos



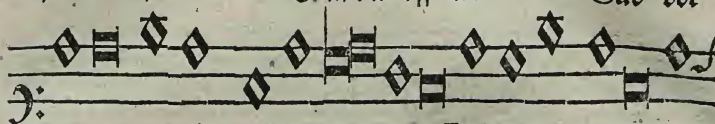
liberauit de dia boli et potestate.

Nu

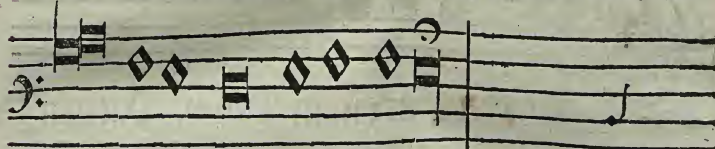




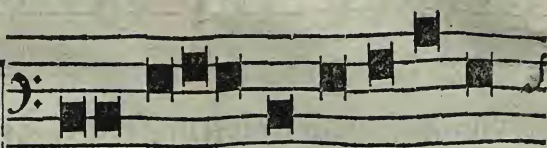
V. la der off alle tacke Gud vor



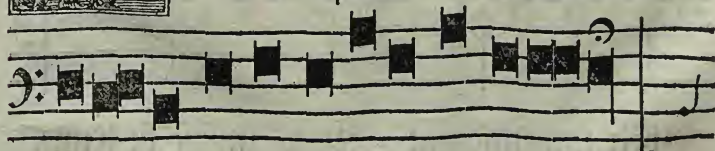
Herre/ huilcken met sin Sø del se off haffuer forløst fra



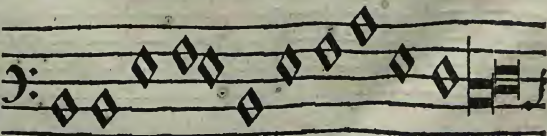
Dieffuelens mact/ loffuer Herren.



Vic oportet vt canamus cum



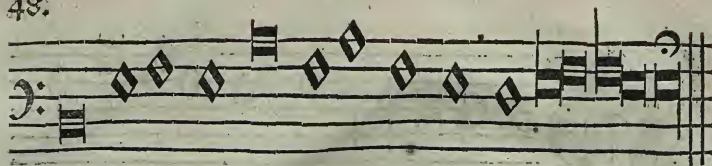
Ange lis semper, Gloria in ex cel sis.



Annem høyr altid at vi siunge met En gle-

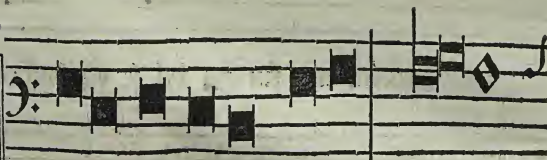
ne/



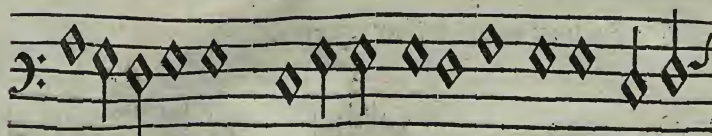


ne/ Å re oc priss være Gud i det Hø ye ste.

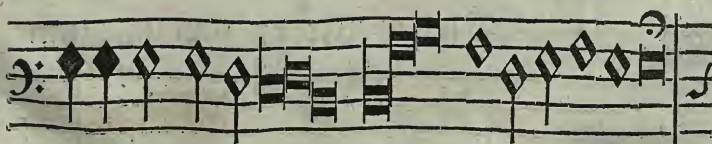
# Credo.



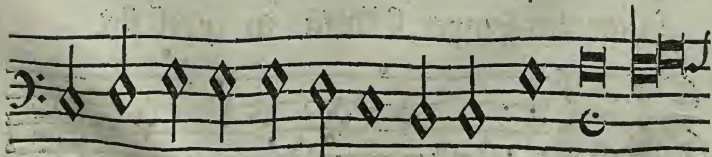
Credo in vnum Deum. Patrem



omnipotentem, factorem Coeli et Terræ, vi si



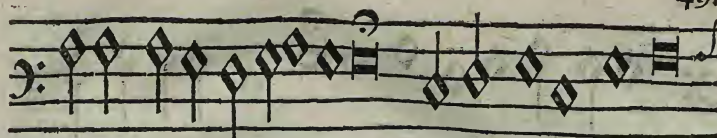
bi li um omni um et inui si bi li um.



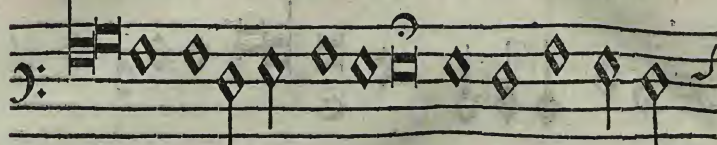
Et in vnum Dominū Iesum Christū, Fi

lium

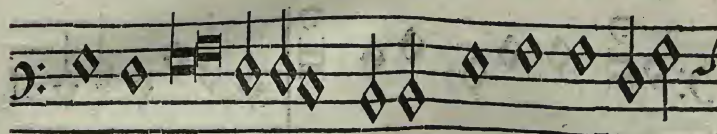




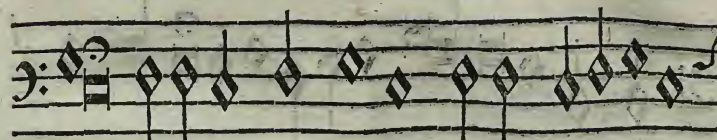
lium Dei unigenitum: Et ex Patre natum



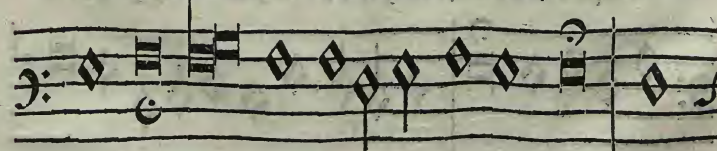
an te omnia se cu la, Deum de De o,



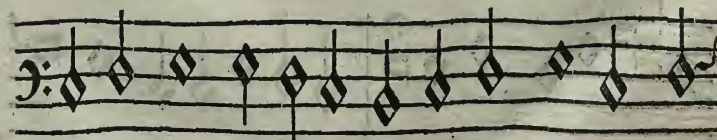
Lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo



vero, genitum non factum, consubstanti alem

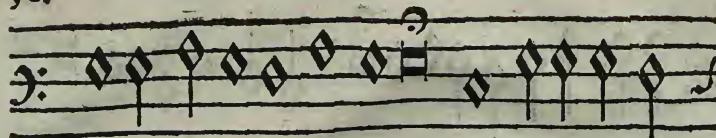


Patri, per quem omnia fac ta sunt. Qui

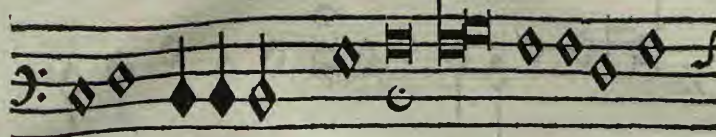


propter nos homines et propter nostram sa  
lutem

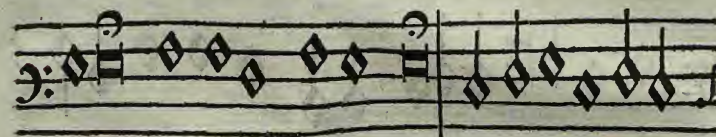




lutem descendit de Coelis, Et incarnatus



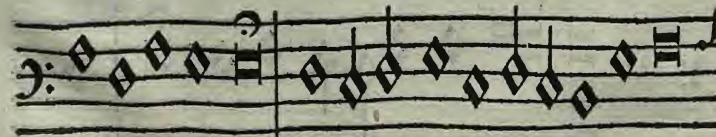
est de Spi ri tu Sancto, Ex Ma ri a vir



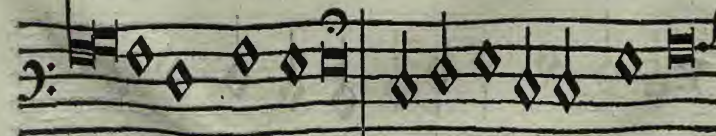
gi ne, Et homo factus est. Crucifixus e ti



am pro nobis sub Ponti o Pi la to, Passus

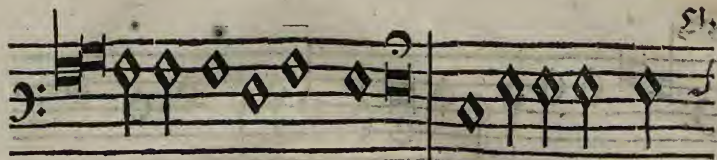


et sepultus est. Et resurrex it ter ti a di e,

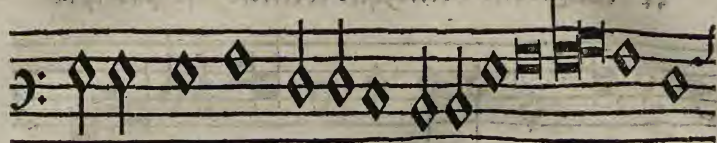


secundum scripturas. Et ascendit in Coelum,  
sedet





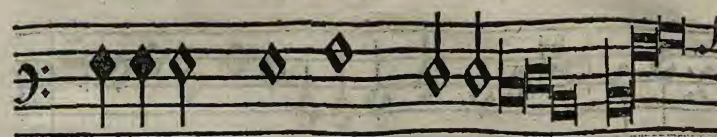
se det ad dexteram Patris. Et i terum ven-



turus est cum glori a in dic are vi uos et



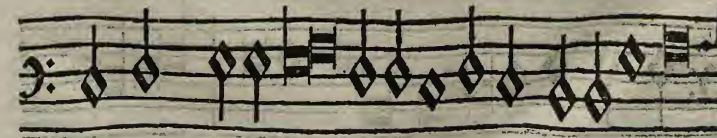
mortuos. Cuius regni non erit finis. Et in



Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et

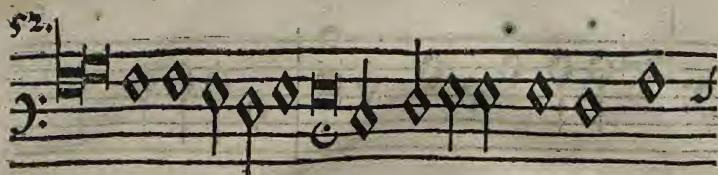


viuificantem, qui ex Patre Fili oque procedit,

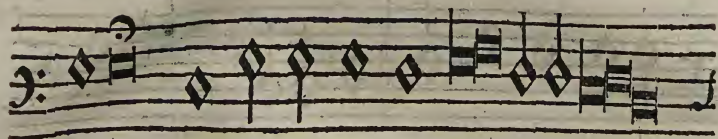


qui cum Patre et Fi li o simul ado ra tur,  
E ij et

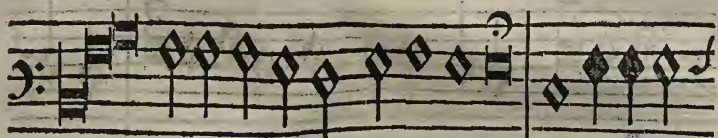




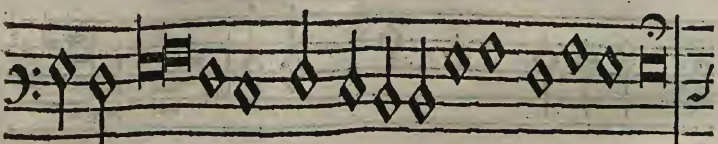
et congloriscatur, qui locutus est per pro-



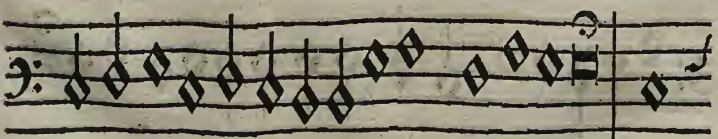
phetas. Et unam sanctam ca tholi cam



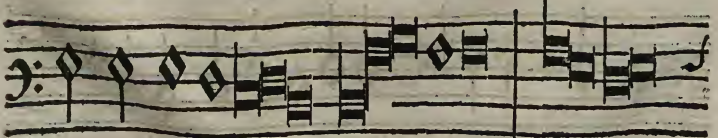
et Apo stoli cam Ec cle si am. Confiteor



unum baptisma, in remissionem peccatorum.

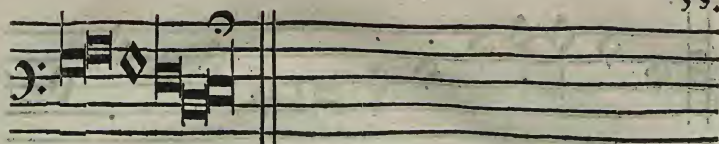


Et expec to resurrectionem mortuorum. Et



vitam venturi se culi. Amen.





men.

Her effter skal begyndis paa Predicestolen

try gange denne efftersølgende Sang / for end  
texten oplæssis / or siungis vnder de

*Noder : Dies est  
letitia.*

**I** lidet Barn saa lyseligt/  
Er fød for oss paa Jorden.  
Vff en Jomfru reen oc hellig/  
Hand vilde vor Frelser vorde.  
Haffde icke det Barn Mandom tagit/  
Da haffde wi allsammen bleffuet fortabit/  
Hand er vor Salighed allene/  
Wi tacke dig / søde Jesu Christ/  
Vt du Menniske vorden est/  
Votte oss fra Hellsfuedis pine.

I lige maade effter Predicken skal siun-  
gis dette efftersølgendis Vers  
try gange ic.



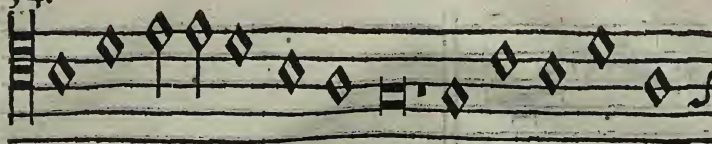
Offuit vø re du Je su Christ /

E iij

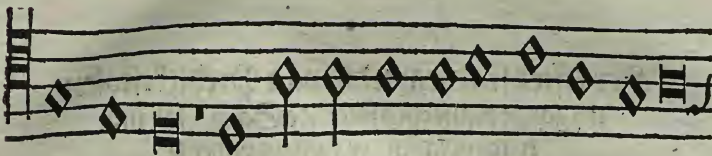
Vt



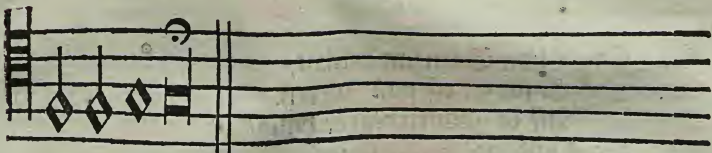
54.



Alt du Menniste vor den est/ Sød aff en Jomfru



reen oc klar/ Thi glæder sig al le Engle ska re/

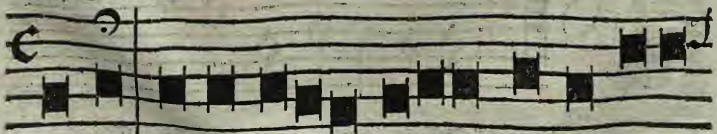


Ay ri e leis.

Offerfang skal vdi Kjøbstederne begyndis  
paa denne efterfølgende Sequentze. Men  
vdi Landzkirckerne paa/ Reso-  
net in laudibus & c.



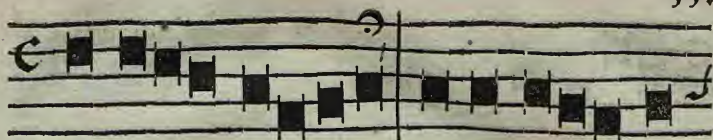
Ea re colamus laudibus piis,



digna huius di e i carmina, in qua nobis

lux





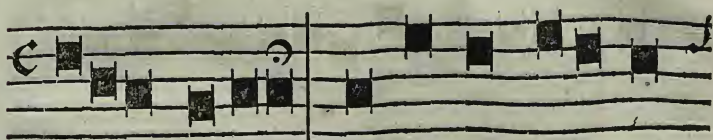
lux o ri tur gra ti ss i ma. Noctis in ter se ne



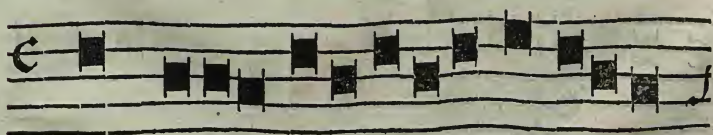
bula, pereunt nostri criminis umbracula. Ho



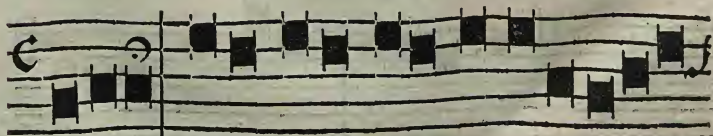
di e se culo Virgo sancta est e mira noua



sa lu tis gaudi a. Quem tremunt barathra,



mors cruenta pauet ip sa, à quo pe ri bit

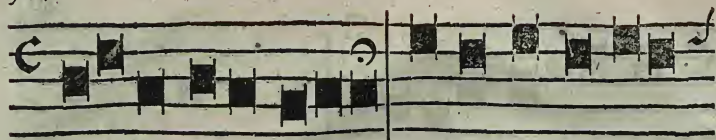


mortu a. Gemit capta pestis an ti qua, coluber

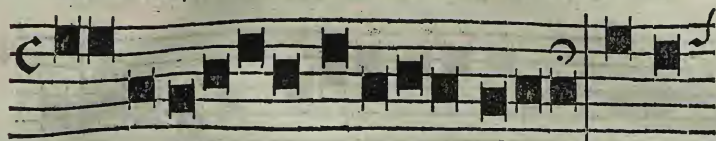
Emj

liui

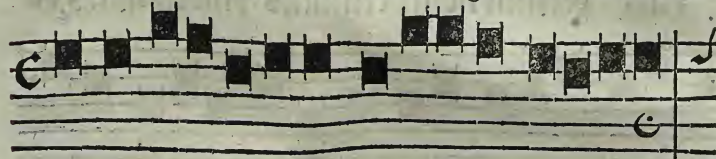




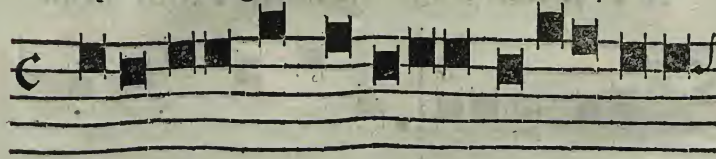
li indus perdit spo li a. Homo lapsus, ouis



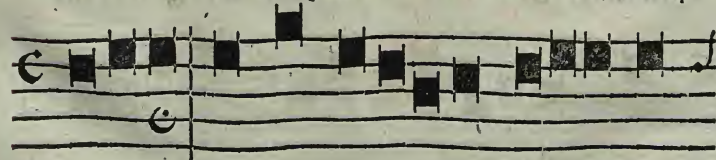
abducta, reuocatur ad æterna gaudia. Gaudent



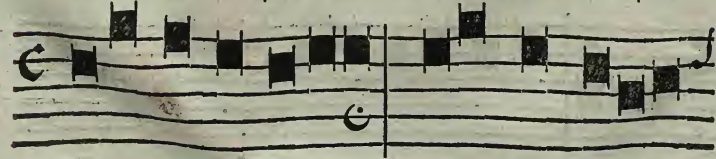
in hac di e agmina Angelorum coele sti a.



Quia erat drachma decima perdi ta, et est



inuenta. O quam na ti ui tas be a ta, qua

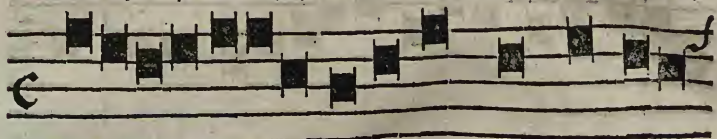


redempta est natu'ra. Deus qui creauit  
omnia





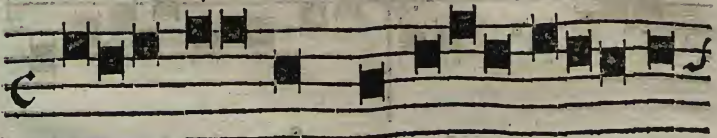
omni a, nascitur ex foemina. Mirabilis natura,



uiri si ce indu ta, assumens quod non erat,



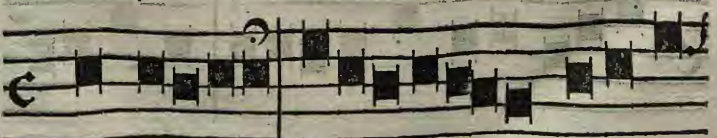
manens quod erat. Induit naturam De i



Si li us humanam, quis audiuit ta li a, dic

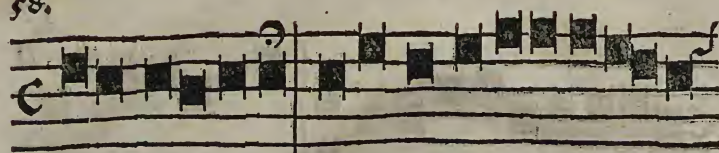


ro go facta? Ducerere ve ner at pastor pi us

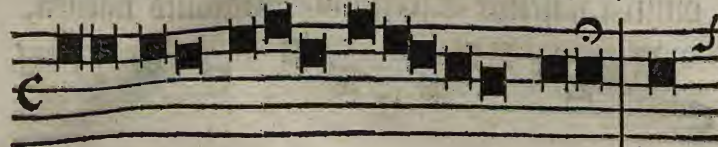


quod pe ri er at. Induit ga le am, certat ut  
miles

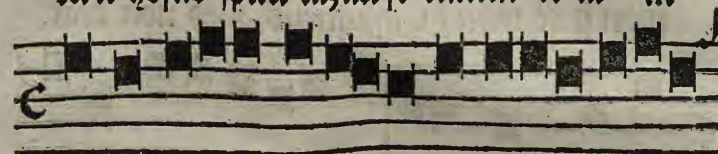




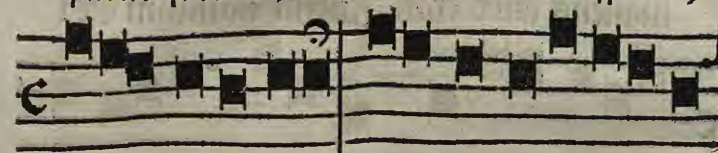
miles armatura. Prostratus in su a propri a



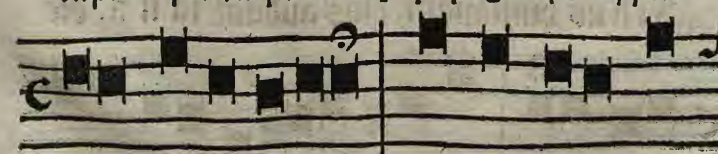
ru it hostis spicu la, au se runtur te la in



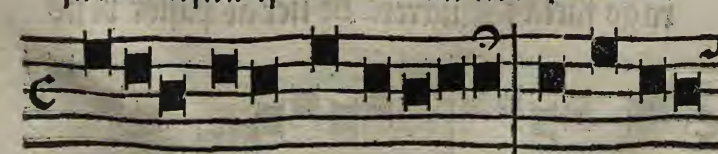
quibus fi de bat, di ui sa sunt il li us spoli a,



capta præda su a. Christi pugna for tis sima

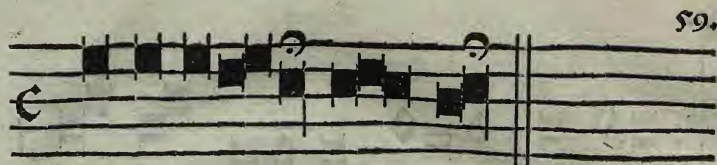


sa lus nostra est ve ra. Qui nos su am ad

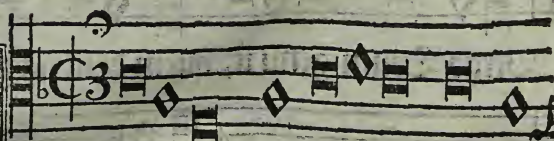


patriam dux it post victoriam. In qua sibi  
laus

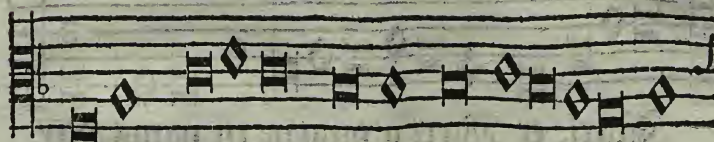




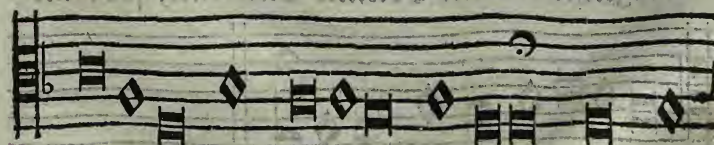
laus est æ ter na, A men.



E so net in laudibus, cum in  
Christus natus ho - die, ex Ma  
Pue ri con ci nite, na to  
Sion lauda Domini, salua



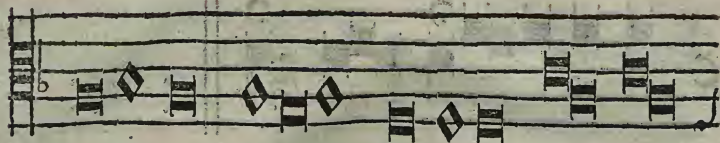
cundis plausibus, Si on cum fi de li bus.  
ria vir gi ne, sine vi ri li sem i ne. Ap  
Regi psalli te, vo ce pia dici te. Ap  
torem hominum, purgato rem criminum.



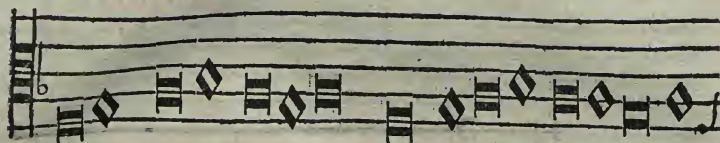
pa ru it quem ge nu it Ma ri a. Cum im

pleta

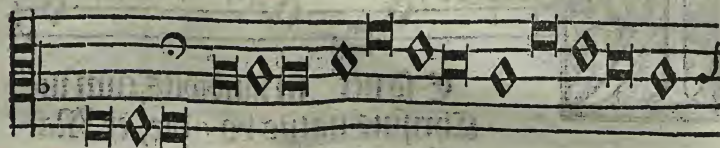




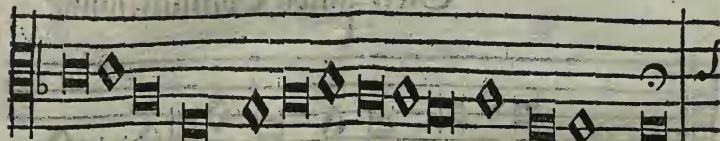
pleta quæ prædixit Gabri el. Eia, Eia,



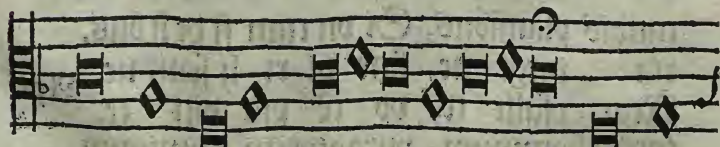
Virgo Deum genu it, quem di ui na vo lu it cle



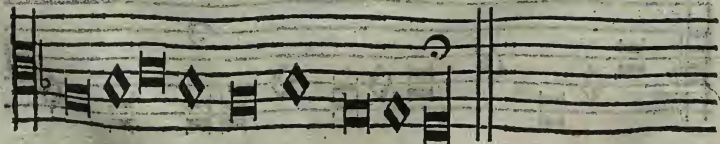
men ti a. Hodie ap pa ru it ap pa ru it in



Isra el, ex Ma ri a vir gi ne est na tus Rex.



Magnum nomen Domini Emanuel, quod an



nunciatum est per Gabriel.

Post



Post singulos versus repete, Sunt  
*impleta &c. Ad finem vsque.*

61.

Lige saa paa Danske/ vnder de  
samme Noder.

Degnen.

**A**l den gantste Christenhed/  
Priser Guds Barmhertighed/  
For hans store tierlighed/  
Det er nu steet som spaad haaffde Esaias.

Almuen.

**G**abrielis ord de ere fuldkommen nu/  
Eya/ Eya/en Jomfru haaffuer it Foster  
født/ Som Gud Fader haaffde oss iet i  
fordom tid. Nu er fød en Frelsermand  
en Frelsermand i Israel/ Vff en Jom-  
fru/ som oss sagde Gabriel. \*

Degnen.

Konningen vdaff Himmerig/  
Kom her ned til Jorderig/  
Alt hand vilde giøre oss salig/  
Det er nu steet som spaad haaffde Esaias.

Almuen.

Gabrielis ord de ere } Saa suavis til huert Vers.  
fuldkommen nu re. }

Alt den gantste Menniskens køn  
Vaar fortabt/ Guds eneste Søn  
Nu haaffuer hand oss løst igen/  
Det er nu steet som spaad haaffde Esaias.

Dieffuelen haaffde oss alle grebit/  
S

Met



Met sin Vogn off alle suegit/  
 Chriftus haffuer hans mact knust/  
 Det er nu steet som spaad haffde Esaias.

Nu er kommen den salige tid/  
 Der Propheterne haffde om screffuit/  
 At Gud skulde giffue sin Søn her ned/  
 Det er nu steet som spaad haffde Esaias.

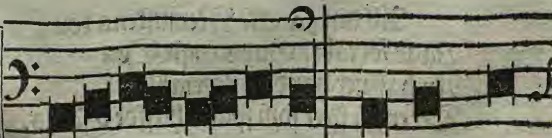
Huo som Guds Søn vil forsmaa/  
 Oc ey effter hans Lærdom gaa/  
 Hand kand aldrig Naade faa/  
 Det er nu steet som spaad haffde Esaias.

Huo som Synden vil offuer giffue/  
 Oc Gud om sin Miskundhed bede/  
 Hand faar Naade oc Himmerig/  
 Det er nu steet som spaad haffde Esaias.

Det haffuer off Chriftus fortient/  
 Der til haffuer hannem Gud vdsent/  
 Thi vor mact hun er inter beuent/  
 Det er nu steet som spaad haffde Esaias.

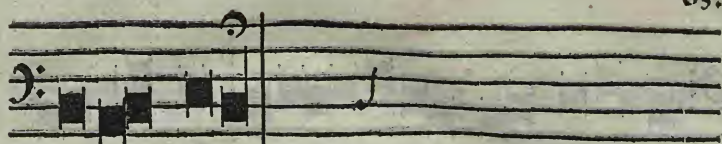
Derfor bør off at tacke Gud/  
 Frygte hannem oc holde hans Bud/  
 Thi hand er den off hielper aff nød/  
 Det er nu steet som spaad haffde Esaias.

Effter Offerit følger Prefaken/ som Presten  
 begynnder/ oc Degnen svarer til.

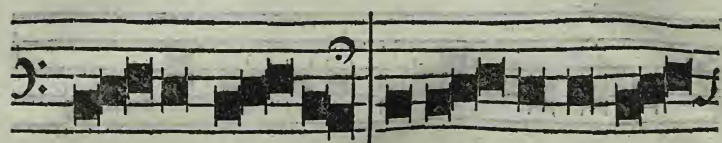


Dominus vo. biscum. Et cum Spi  
 ritu

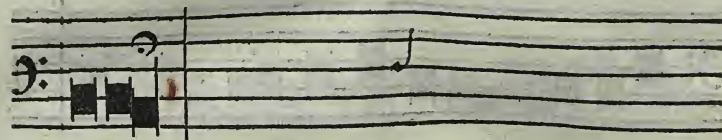




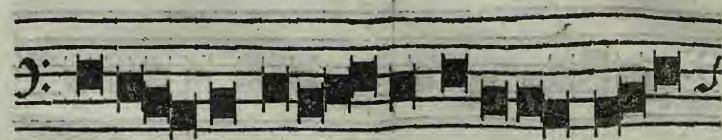
ri tu tu o.



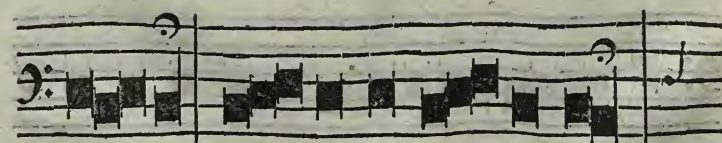
Sur sum cor da. Habe mus ad Do



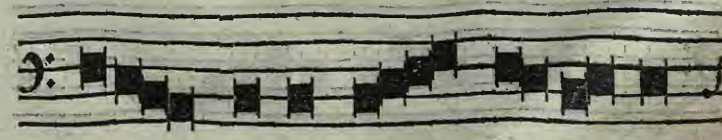
minum.



Grati as aga mus Domino De o



no stro. Dignum et iu stum est.

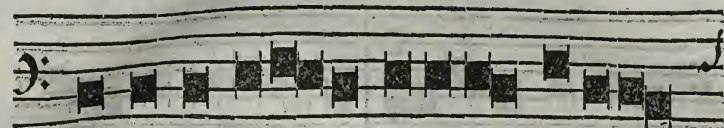


Vere dignum et iu stum est  
I ij æquum





æ quum et sa lu ta re, Nos ti bi



semper et o bi que gra ti as a ge re,



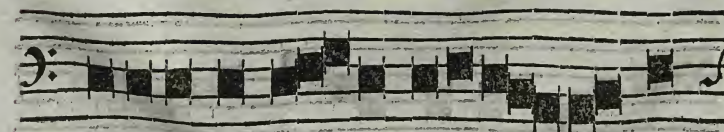
Domine Sancte, Pater om ni po tens,



æ ter ne Deus, Qui a per in car nati

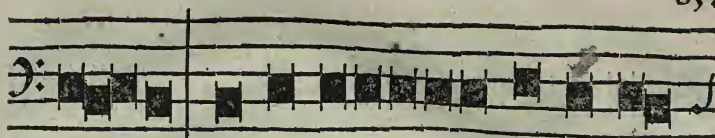


ver bi my ste rium, uo na men tis no stræ

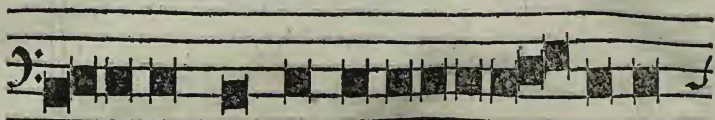


o cu lis lux tu æ cla ri ta tis in  
fulsit:

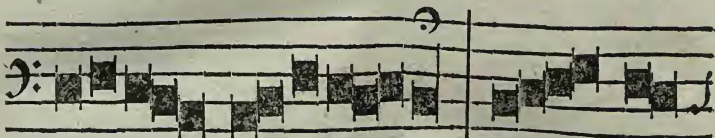




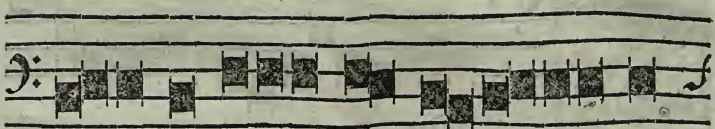
ful sit: Et dum visi bi li ter Deum cog,



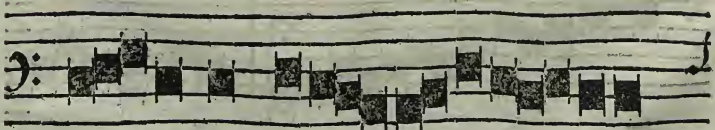
no scimus, per hunc in inui si bi li um



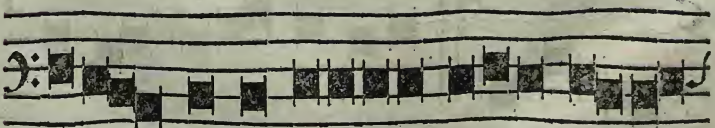
amorem ra pi a mur. Et i



de o cum angelis et ar change lis, cum



thro nis et Domi na ti o nibus,



cumque omni mili ti a coelestis ex er  
 citus





citius Hym num gloriæ tu æ canimus,



si ne fi ne di cen tes.

Sanctus.

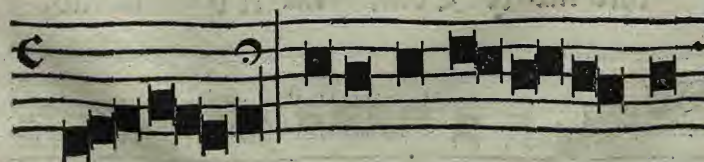
*Esaie: 6.*



Anc tus.

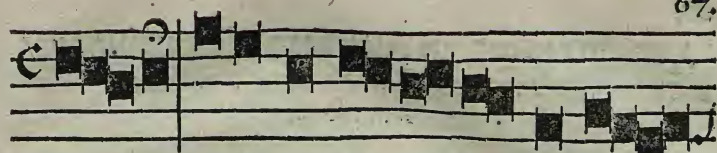


Sanctus. Sanctus.

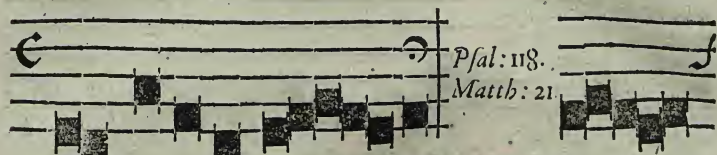


tus. Dominus Deus Sabaoth





ba oth. Pleni sunt Coe li et Ter



ra glori a tu a. Ho



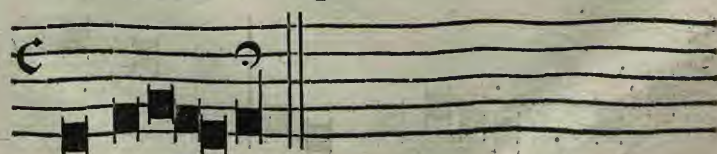
sanna in ex cel sis. Bene



dic tus qui ve nit in nomi



ne Do mi ni. Ho sanna

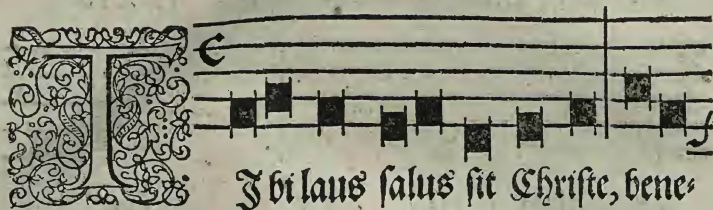


in ex cel sis.

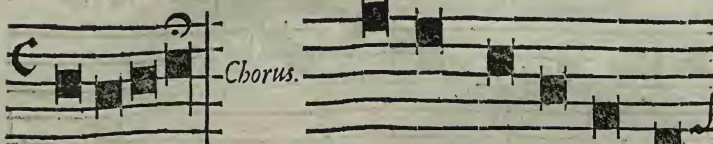


Her effter følger / aff Alterbogen / Formaningen /  
Sader vor / och Sacramentens ord. Saa  
denne sang.

Duo Pueri.

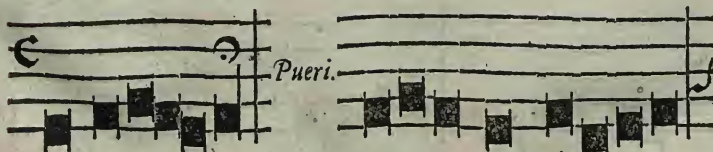


dictus sit dies iste. Te laudamus nunc et



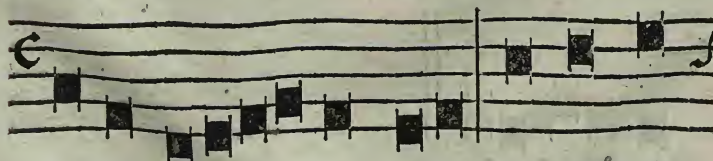
perenniter.

Sanctus sanctus sanctus



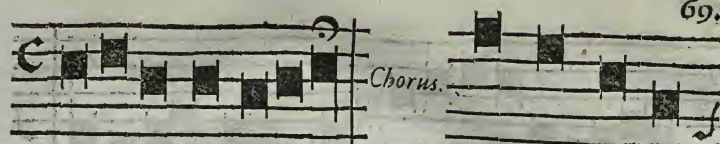
in ex cel sis.

Angeli et Archangeli



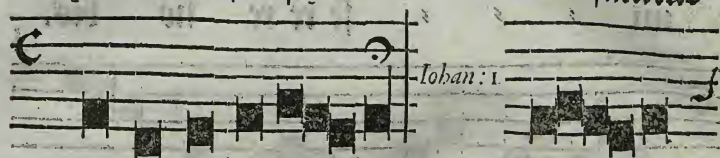
throni principatusque Coeli, Te laudant  
cheru-





cherubin et seraphin.

Sanctus sanctus

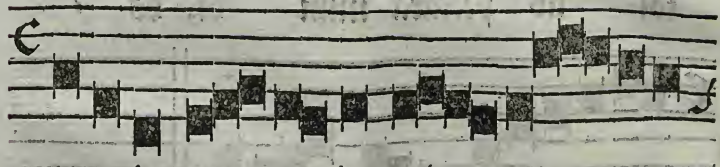


sanctus in ex cel sis.

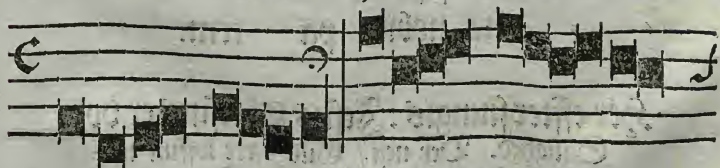
Ag nus



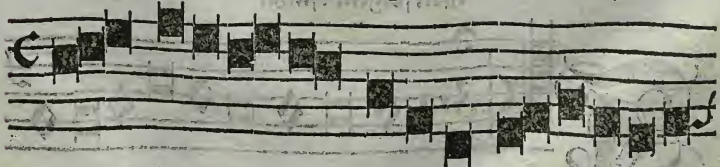
De i, qui tol lis



pecca ta mun di, mi

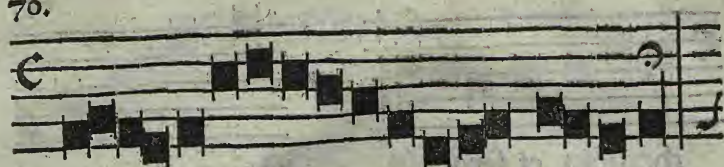


se re re no bis. Agnus De i,



qui tol lis pecca ta mun di, mi





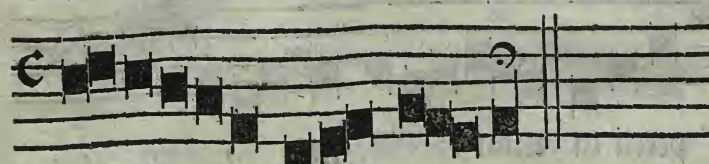
mi se re re no bis.



Ag nus De i, qui



tol lis peccata mun di, do



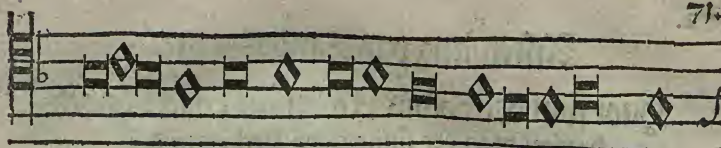
na nobis pa cem.

Her effter siungis: Jesus Christus er vor  
Salighed. Der nest / Gud vare loffuit ic.  
De siden / effter velsignelsen: Denne  
efftersølgende sang.

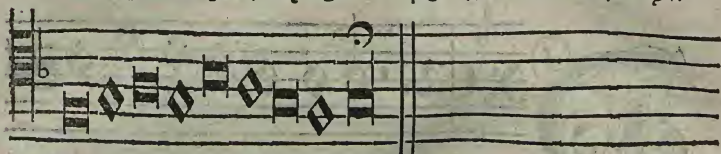


J Barn er fød i Bethlehem / i  
Beth.





Berh le hem/ Thi glæder sig Ze ru sa lem/ Ha-



le luia.

Hand lagdis i it Krybbe rum/ it krybbe rum/  
Vden ende er hans Herredom/ Halleluia.

En Dre oc Vsen der hofstod/ der hofstod/  
De saae der denne Herre oc Gud/ Halleluia.

De Konger aff Saba komme der/ komme der/  
Offrede Guld røgelse oc Mirrh/ Halleluia.

Hand fødte aff en Jomfru ster/ en Jomfru ster/  
Foruden Mand hans fødte er/ Halleluia.

Vort kyd oc blod hand paa sig tog/ hand paa sig tog/  
Vstad aff Dieffuelen bleff hand dog/ Halleluia.

I kyd oc blod er hand off lig/ er hand off lig/  
I Synden er hand off vilig/ Halleluia.

Der met gior hand off alle sig lig/ off all sig lig/  
De for off saa til Himmerig/ Halleluia.

For denne samme naadelig tid/ naadelig tid/  
Ske Herren loff i euighed/ Halleluia.

Loff priss oc ære i euighed/ i euighed/  
Ske den hellige Trefoldighed/ Halleluia.

Afften

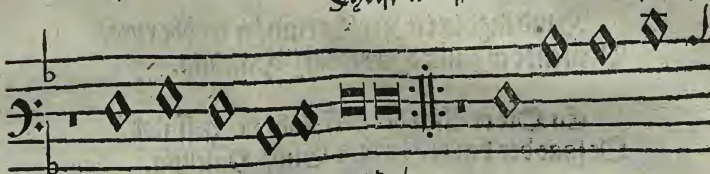


# Afftefsang paa Landsbhyerne.

Huor som der holdis Afftefsang paa Lands-  
bhyerne/ maa der fuingis for Predicken/ den-  
ne efftersølgende Psalme.

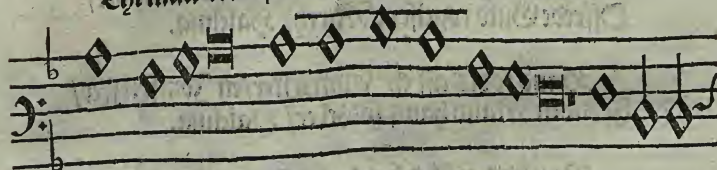


En signede dag er oss beteed/  
Christ er fød det er nu steed/

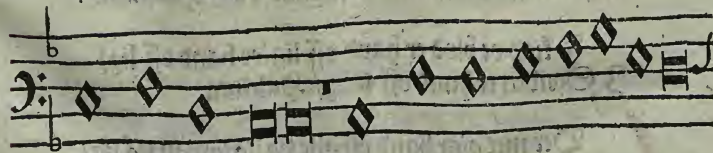


Thi maa wi frilige quæde/  
Thi maa wi oss vel glæde/

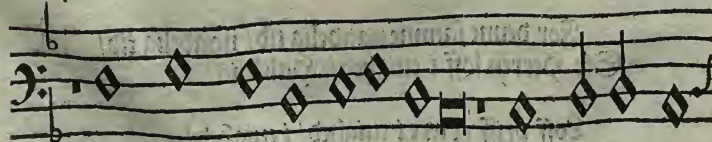
Hand er it Varn



saa vnderligt/ saure oc skont oc lyfelig/ alt in den

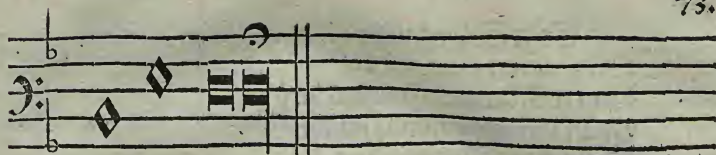


sin Mandoms ære/ hans mægt hun er wtenskelig/



hans krafft hun er wtenskelig/ alt in den sin  
Gud.





Guddoms æ re.

Moder him er Daatter værd/  
 Fader er Eensens Herre.  
 Huo haffuer hørt slig vnderlig særd/  
 At Gud vilde Nenniste være:  
 Euenden haffuer Herre mact/  
 Ehuor hand gaar hand giffuer paa act/  
 Wi kand det icke befinde.  
 Hand er baade nær oc langt der fra/  
 Som Scrifften siger oc vndrer der paa/  
 Wi kand det icke befinde.

Den som alting haffuer i vold/  
 De Himmelen haffuer at raade/  
 Hand føddis i en Alne fiold/  
 For Dren oc Alen baade.  
 Soel oc Naame haffuer hand giort/  
 All Verden skabte hand met it Ord/  
 Planeter oc alle Stierner/  
 Hand huiltis i den Krybbe saa trang/  
 For Nennisten vilde hand lide den tuang/  
 Thi fiendis wi hannem saa gierne.

Christ er fød aff en Jomfru reen/  
 Det kunde hand vel forlæste/  
 Som Rosen springer aff Lilie gren/  
 Imod Naturens bæste/  
 Hand føddis aff en Jomfru spæ oc yng/  
 Hendis byrde vaar læt oc icke tung/  
 Det kunde vel Jesus raade/  
 De Spemner der him met gaff at di/  
 Der vaar den hellig Lands dyd vdi/  
 Dpfylt met Guddoms naade.

Com



Som Solen ganger igennem it Glar/  
 De det vorder intet at skade/  
 Saa er Maria en Jomfru klar/  
 Vdaff den hellig Lands naade.  
 Salig er den Barnemoder/  
 Som Herre Gud gaff Naaden stor/  
 Alt hun skulde Jesum føde:  
 Salige er det Liff hannem bar/  
 Och saa de Lemmer der met vaar/  
 Som oss skulde frelse aff møde.

Kenseren loed biude offuer alt sit Land/  
 Hand loed det Folk beskriffue/  
 All Verden stod da til hans haand/  
 De skulde hannem Skatten giffue.  
 Opstod Joseph oc Maria glad/  
 Saa fore de til Bethlehem stad/  
 De kunde icke lenger komme/  
 De der det kom til Midnats tid/  
 Da føddis den Herre baade mild oc blid/  
 Off alle til glæde oc frømme.

Engelen taler til Hyrderne saa/  
 Hand fick saa vel til orde/  
 Der hand fand dem paa marcken gaa/  
 De vocte deris Hiorde.  
 Nu er Himmerigs Konge fød/  
 All Verdens sorg hun er forødt/  
 Det maa wi visselige acte/  
 Hand er en Herre offuer Engle Ghor/  
 En Høffding offuer dem paa Jorden boer/  
 Saur i alle sine facte.

Herre Gud som off haaffuer skabt/  
 Hand loed sig der til skænne/  
 Frelste dem igen som vaare fortabt/  
 Alt vdaff Dieffuelens giemme.  
 Forlad oss det som wi haaffue brut/  
 Vnd oss at giøre som for dig er gaat/



Vort hu fra synden at vende/  
 Lad oss leffue i siadelig tro/  
 Met dig at bliffue i euig ro/  
 De fred foruden all ende.

Strax effter denne Psalme/ maa der  
 siungis/ *Grates nunc omnes, met*  
 sin Danste.

Effter Predicken maa der siungis/ All den  
 gaanske Christenhed ic. De siden læsis den  
 Danste Collect/ aff Alter-  
 bogen.

## Paa S. Staffens dag.

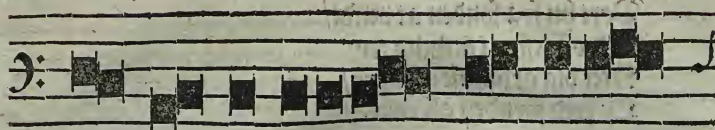
Introitus lat.

*Psalm: 119.*

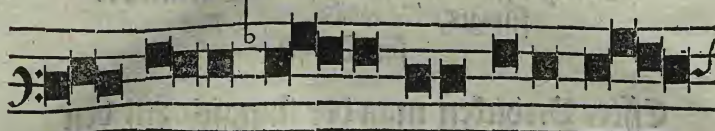


**E** nim se de runt  
 princi pes, et aduersum me lo que-  
 ban tur, et i ni qui per se cur-  
 ti

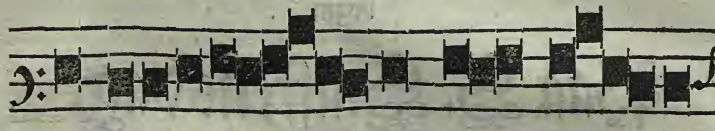




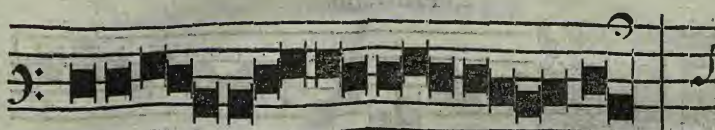
ti sunt me. Adiuua me Domi



ne Deus meus. Quia seruus tu



us exerceba tur in tu is



iusti fi ca ti o ni bus.



Bea ti immacula ti in vi a, qui

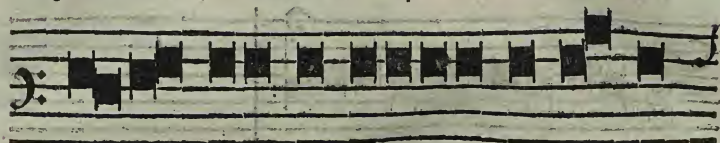


ambulant in le ge Domi ni. Glori a  
Patri

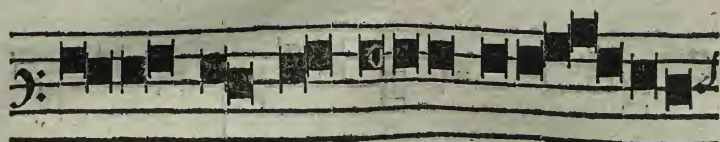




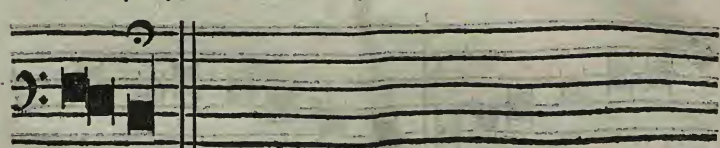
Patri et Fi li o et Spi ri tu i San cto.



Sic ut erat in principio et nunc et

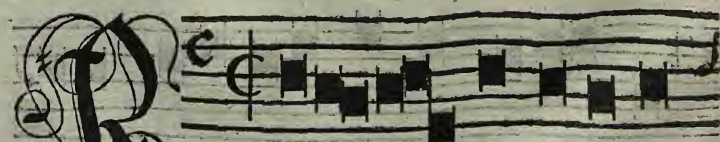


sem per, et in se cu la se cu lor um.



A men.

## Kyrie.



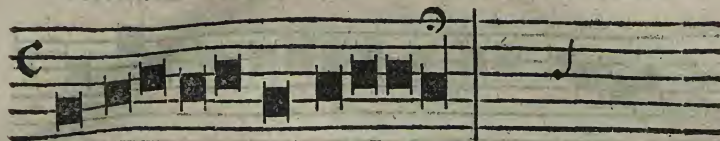
**R**ex Cae li et terae  
Qui sedes ad  
dexteram  
Patris



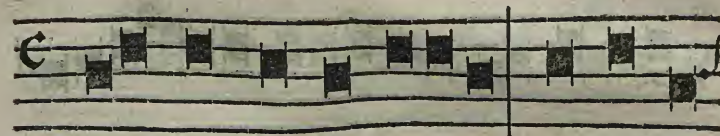
78.



Himmerig / du sen de off din Søn til Jorderig / for di



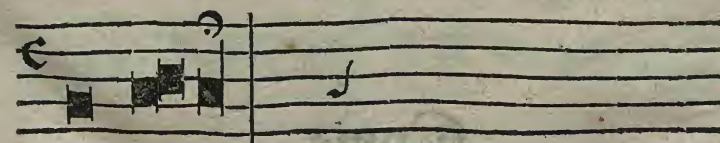
du vil de væ re off misfunde lig.



Christe Guds Søn aff Himme rig / Du lodst dig



fø de til Jorde rig / At wi maatte ver de Guds

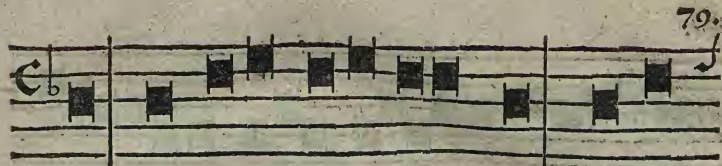


hørn met dig.

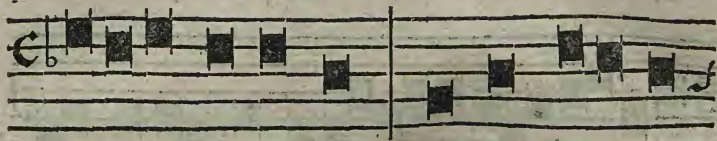


O Helligland / som varst i den gierning Mes ser  
mand /

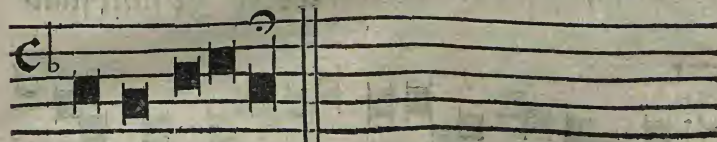




mand/ at Jomfru fød de v den Mand/ lad oss



ey ds i Syndfens baand/ Men fød Christum i



oss/ O hellig Mand.

## Gloria II.

Alleniste Gud i Himmerig II.  
*ut supra.*

## HAELVIA.

*Aetorum, 7.*

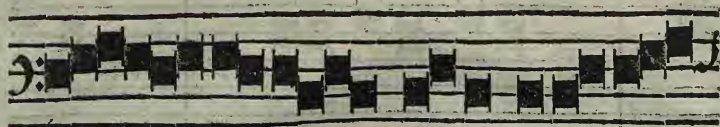


Ale lu , ta. Vi

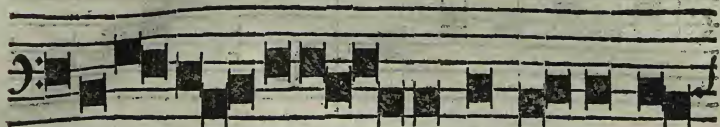
G IIIJ

deo

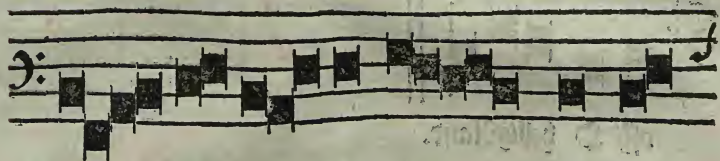




de o Coelos a per



tos, et Je sum stan



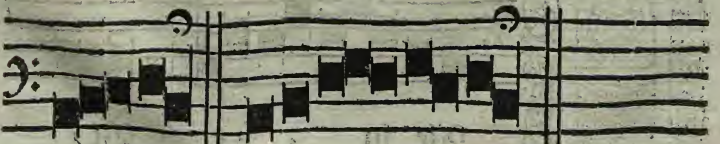
tem à dex



tris virtu



tis De



i. Halelu ia.

Ev



## Sequentz.

Grates nunc omnes reddamus etc.  
met sin Danske.

## Credo.

Vi tro alle sammen paa en Gud ic.

For Predicken oc effter / som paa Jule  
dag.

Huor som Offer skeer paa disse hellig-  
ge dage / eller paa nogen Søndag emellom Jul oc  
Kyndelmis / Da maa altid siungis / All den gant-  
ste Christenhed : ic.

Her effter følger formaningen : Fader vor :  
oc Sacramentens ord : Saa denne sang.



est

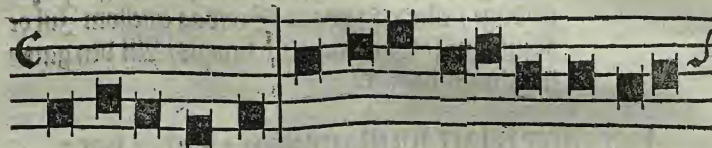




est du i det Hø ye ste



Engle ne oc offuer Engle/ Thronerne oc det



Himmel ste Herstab/ Dig loff ue Cherubin oc Sera-



phin/ Hellig hellig hellig/ siungis i det Hø ye ste.

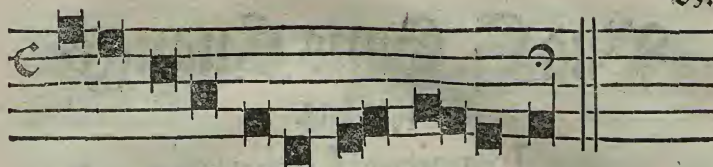


Dit solet D. Christe loff ue dig/ Din Brud aff hier-



tet nu glæder sig/ For din Naade oc Barmhertighed/  
Hellig





Hellig hellig hellig/ hun siun ger dig.

Hues mere gioris behoff at siungis vnder

Sacramentens vddelise / maa siungis / O

Guds lam wstyldig ic. *vide supra*

*Dominica tertia Ad-*

*uentus.*

Her effter: Jesus Christus er vor salighed ic.

De/ Gud være loffuit altid oc benedidet ic.

Effter velsignelsen / siungis som  
paa Jule dag.

Her effter indtil Kyndelmisse dag

skal siungis / for oc effter Predicken / som paa anden  
Jule dag / vnder tagit at huer dag skal haffue sin  
*Introitum* oc *Haleluia* / som her effter følger.

Men huor ingen Offer skeer / en hel

ler giffuis Sacramentet / i disse hellige dage / heller  
paa nogen Søndag indtil Kyndelmisse / Da skal  
sraax effter Predicken siungis / All den ganiske Chris-  
tenhed : vd til enden : Eiden læsis den Collect aff  
Altarbogen / som staar nest for Epistelen : met velsig-  
nelsen : De endit som paa Jule dag.



Paa



# Paas S. Hans Luange

liste dag.

Introitus Latinus.

Syrach, 15.



In medio eccle si æ æ

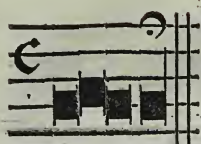
peru it os e. nus, et imple nit e.

um Domi nus Spiritu sa

pi en ti æ et in tel lec tus,

sto lam glo ri æ in duit  
cum

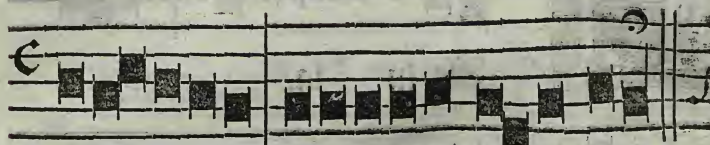




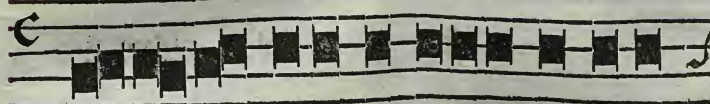
Syrach. 15.

e um.

In cundi tatem et ex



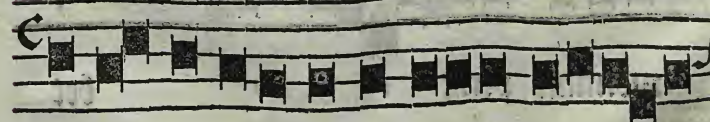
ulta tionem thesaurisavit su per eum.



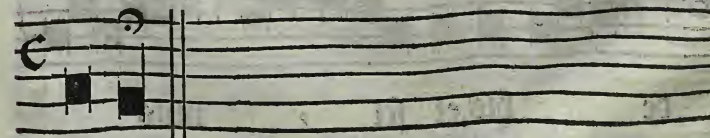
Glori a Patri et Fili o et Spiri



tu i sancto: Sicut e rat in principi o



et nunc et semper, et in se cula se cu lo rum,



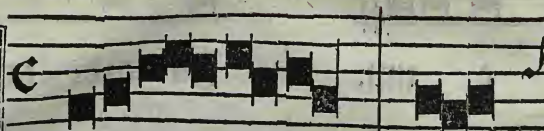
A men.

H

Hale



## HALELVIA.

*Iohan: 21.*

Ale lu ia.

Hic



est

disci pulus il



le qui te stis



monium perhi

bet



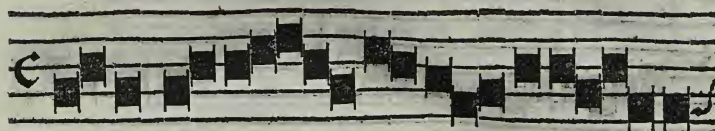
de

his, et sci

mus

quia

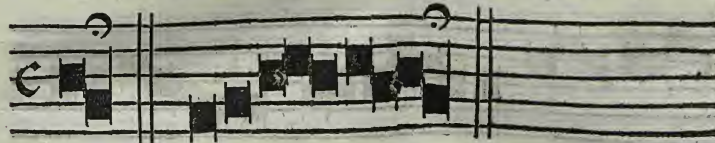




qui a be rum



est testimonium e



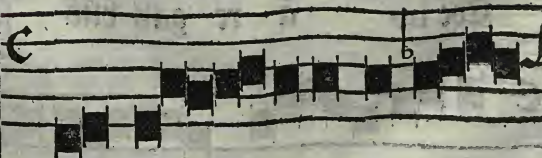
ius. Hale lu i a.

# Den første Søndag

effter Jul.

Introitus Latinus.

Sapientie. 18.

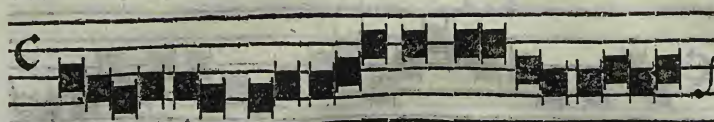


um me dium si len

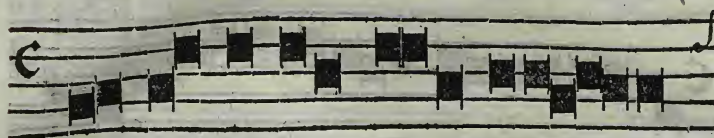
H ij

tium

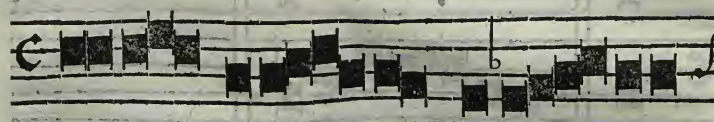




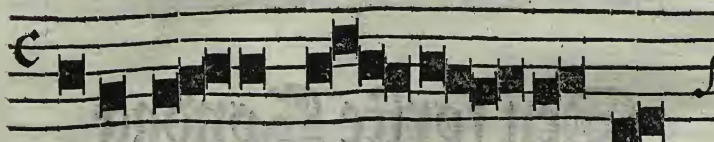
ti um te ne ret om ni a,



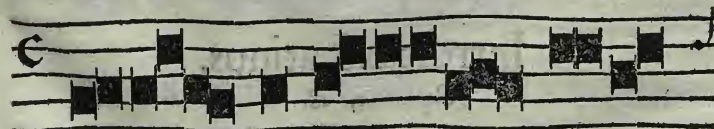
et nox in suo cur su medi um



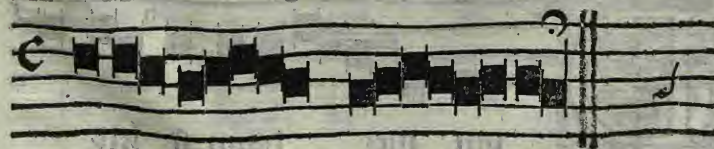
i ter habe ret, omni potens



sermo tu us Do mi ne de



Coe lis à re gali bus se di,



bus de nit.

Domini



Psal: 93.

89.

Dominus regnauit, deco rem in

du tus est: indu tus est Dominus fortitu

dinem, et præ cinxit se. Glori a Pa

tri et Fili o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sic

ut erat in principi o et nunc et sem

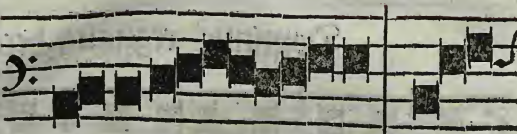
per, et in se cula secu lo rum, Amen.

H iii

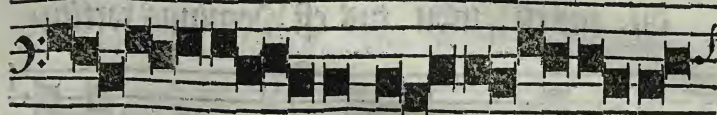
Ha



## HAELVIA.

*Psalm: 93.*

A le lu ia. Do



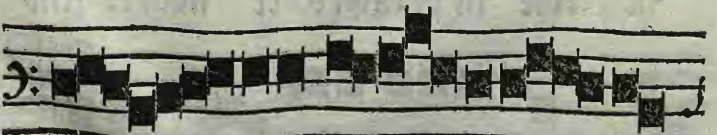
mi nus reg na



uit, de co rem in

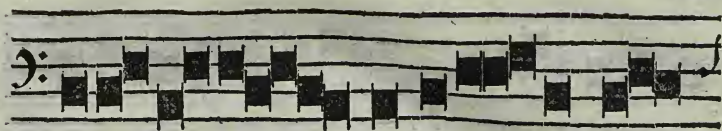


du it, indu it Do

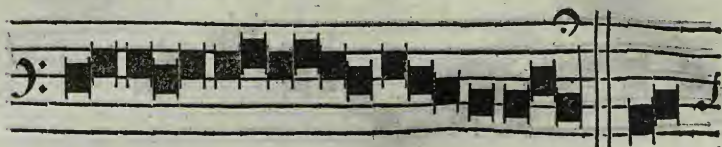


minus for ti tu

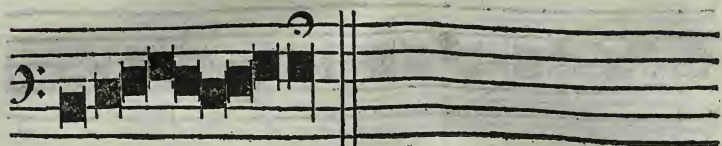




binem, et praecepit se



vir tu te. Ha



le lu ia.

## Waa Nyt Mars

dag.

Introitus lat.

Luca. 2.

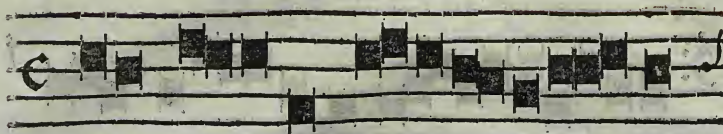


Et postquam con summati sunt

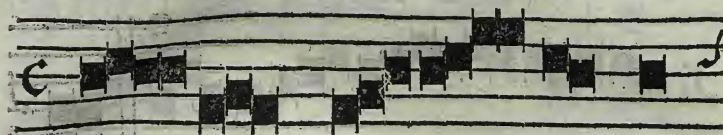
h iiii

dies





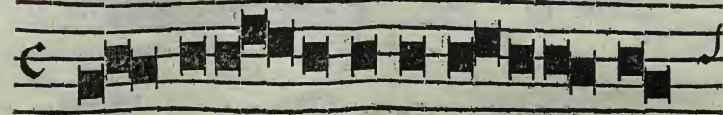
dies octo, et circumci de re tur



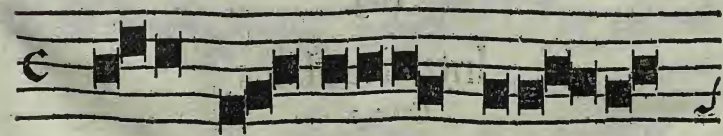
pu er, vo ca tum est



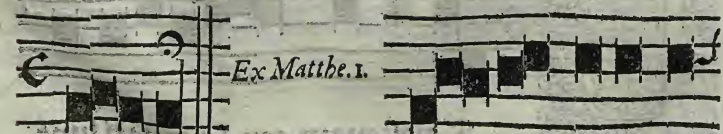
no men e ius Je sus,



quod vo ca tum est ab An ge lo, pri



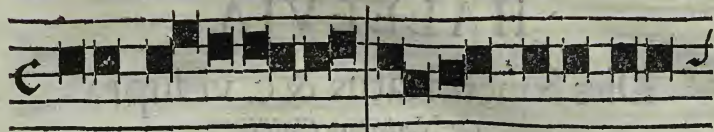
usquam in ste ro con ci pe



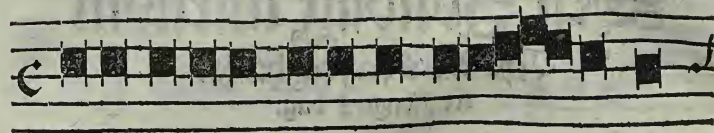
re tur.

Magnum nome Do  
mini





minj E manu el. Ip se enim li ber



rauit populum suum a pecca tis e



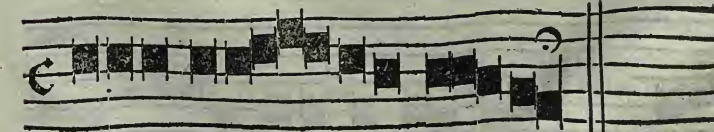
o rum. Glo ri a Patri et Fili o et



Spiri tu i sanc to: Sicut erat in



principio et nunc et semper, et in



secula secu lorum, A men.

Hale



## HAELVIA.

Dies Sanctificatus & c. vt supra  
*die Natiuitatis Christj.*

## Den Sondag imellom

Nyt Åars dag och hellige  
 tre Kongers dag.

Introitus lati :

*Psalm: 45.*

Vltum tu um de prece

buntur om nes di ui tes ple bis,

addu centur Re gi virgi nes post e

am, proxi mae e ius addu centur  
 tibi





ti bi in læ tici a et exul



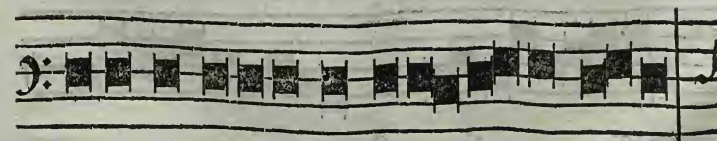
tati o ne. Eructa uit



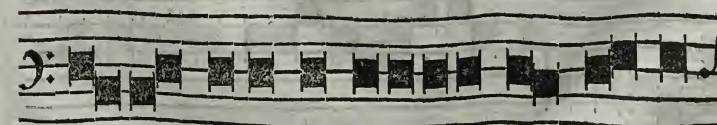
cor meum verbum bonum, di co ego



o pera me a re gi. Gloria

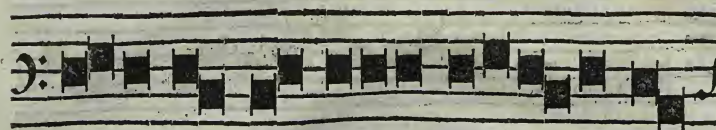


Patri et Fili o et Spiri tu i sancto:

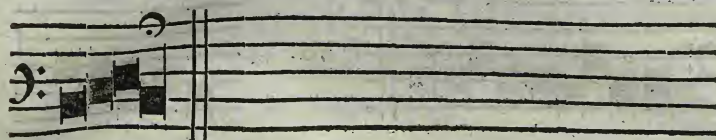


Sicut erat in principio et nunc et  
semper





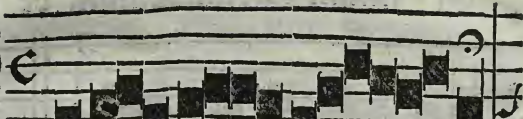
semper, et in secula seculorum, A



men.

# HALELVIA.

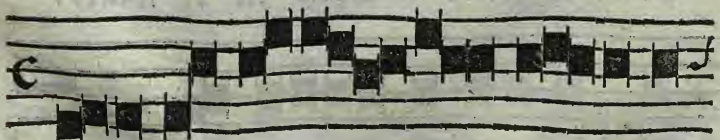
*Psalm: 45.*



Ale lu ia.

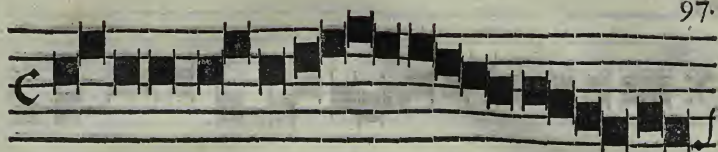


Diffu sa est gra



ti a in la bi is tu is, prop  
terea

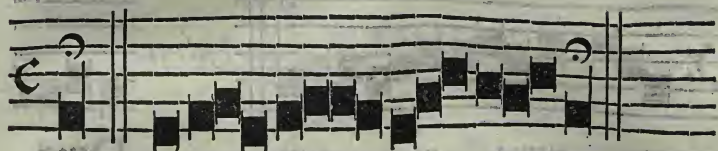




ter e a be ne dix



te De us in æ ter

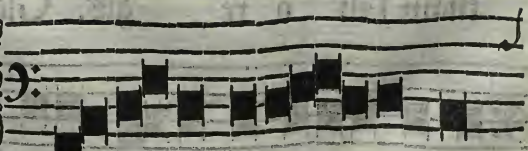


num. Hale lu ia.

# Vaa hellig tre Kon- gers dag.

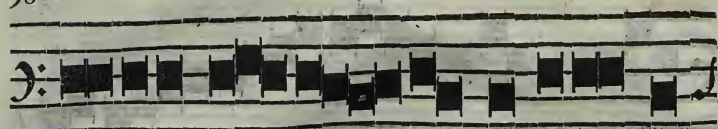
Introitus latinus.

Ex Malachi: 3.



C ce adue nit Do-  
mina

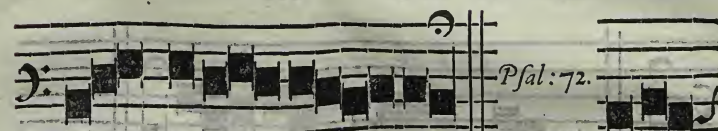




mi nator Do mi nus, et regnum in



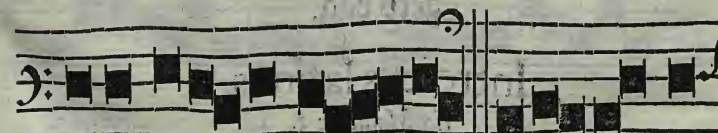
ma nu e ius, et potes tas



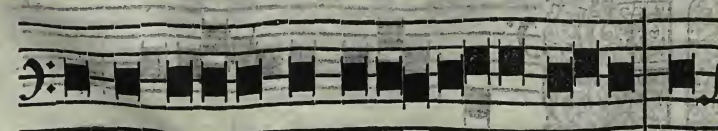
et impe ri um. Deus



in di ci um tu um re gi da: et in fi ti am

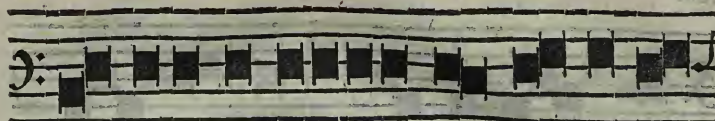


tuam Fili o re gis. Glori a Pa

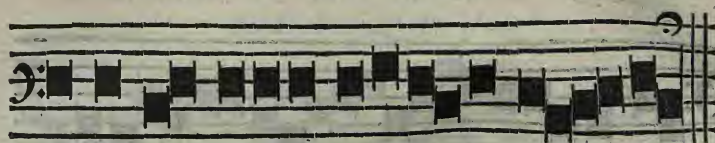


tri et Fili o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sic





ut erat in principi o et nunc et sem



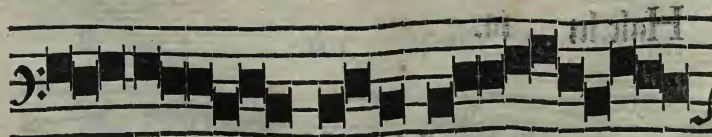
per, et in se cula se cu lo rum, A men.

# HALELVIA.

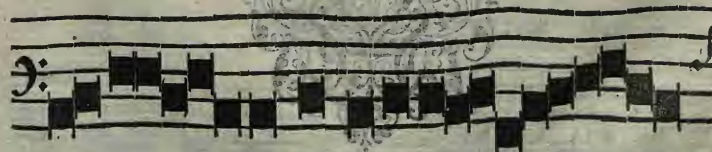
Matth: 2.



Ale lu ia. Vi di



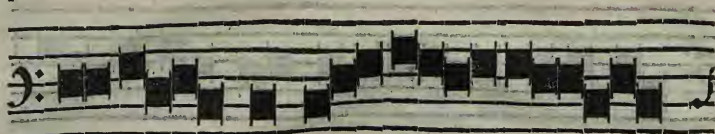
mus stel lame



ius in o ri en

te

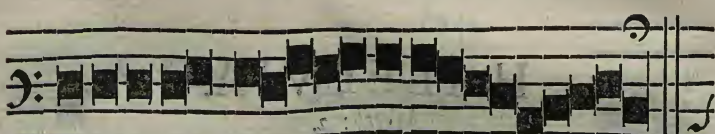




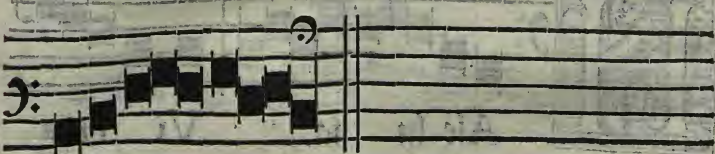
te, et ve ni mus



cum mune ribus



ado ra re Do minum.



Ha le lu ia.



Dei



# Den Første Sondag

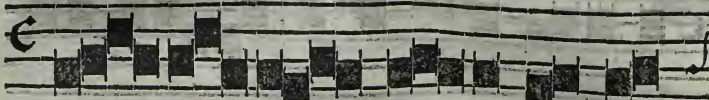
effter hellig tre Kongers dag.

Introitus latinus.

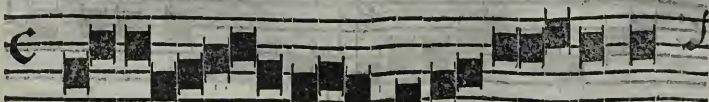
Ex Esaie. 6. & Apocal: 4.



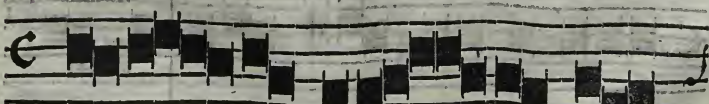
N excel so thro no vi di



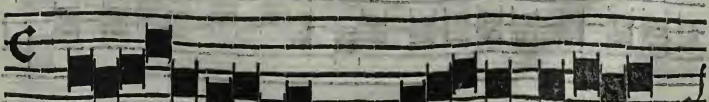
se de re vi rum, quem ad



o rat multi tu do an



ge lo rum, psallen tes in



o num. Ec ce cuius

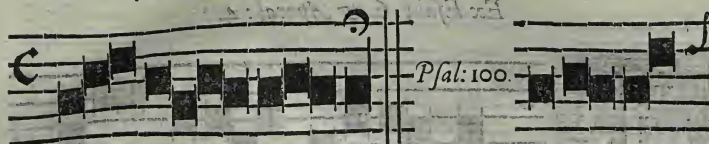
Im

im

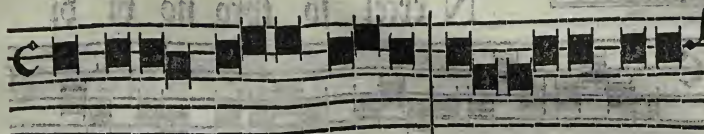




im pe ri i u n o m e n e s t



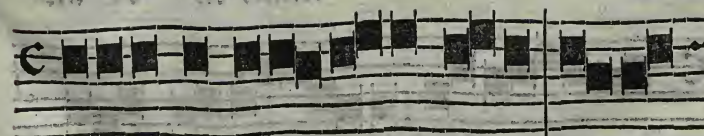
in æ ter num. Iu bi la



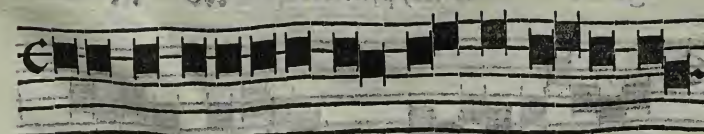
te Deo omnis ter ra: Ser ui te Domi



no in læ ti ti a. Glori a Pa tri et



Fili o et Spi ri tu i san c to: Sic ut



erat in princi pi o et nunc et semper, et

in





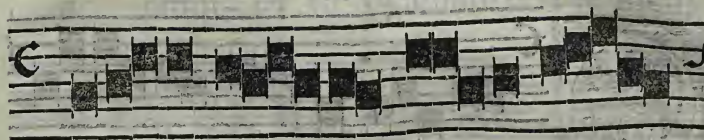
in secula se cu lo rum, Amen.

# HALELVIA.

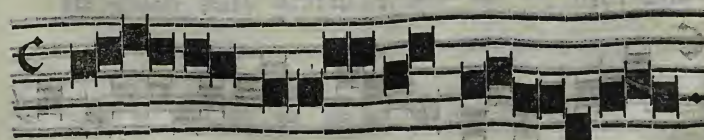
*Psalm 100.*



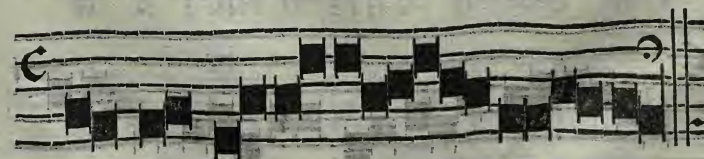
A le lu ia. In



bi la te De o om nister



ra, serui te Do mi



no in le ti ti a. Ha





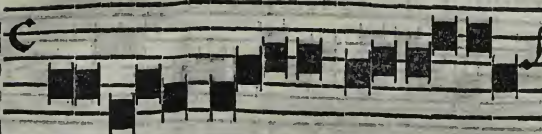
Ha le lu

# Den Vnden Sondag

effter hellig tre Kongers  
dag.

Introitus lat:

*Psalm: 65.*



M nis ter ra ad o



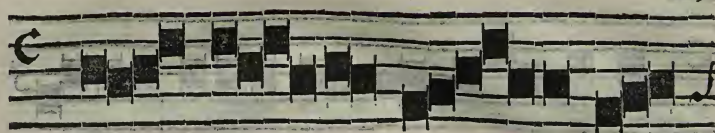
ret te De us, et



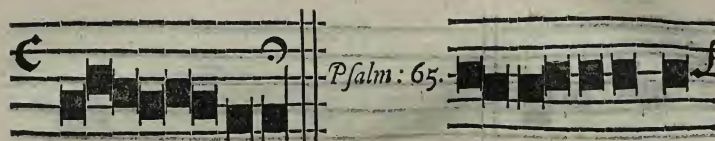
psal lat ti bi psalmum di cat

nomi





no mi ni tu o al



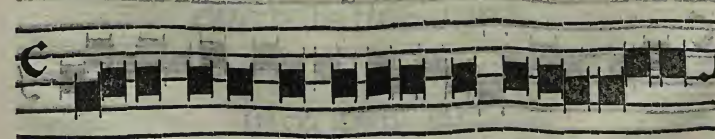
tis si me. lu bi la te De



o omnis ter ra: Psalmum di ci te nomi



ni eius, date gloriam lau di e ius. Glo



ri a Pa tri et Fi li o et Spi ri tu i

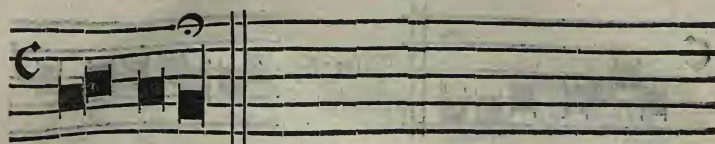


san cto: Sic ut erat in prin ci pi o et  
nunc





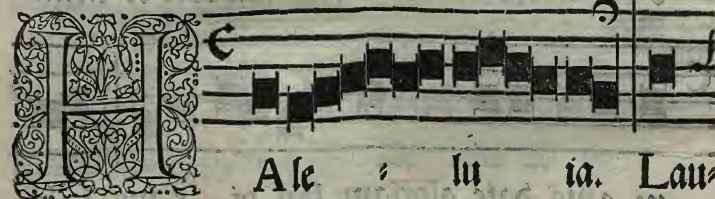
nunc et semper, et in secula seculor



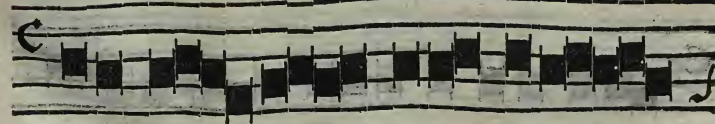
um, Amen.

# HAELVIA

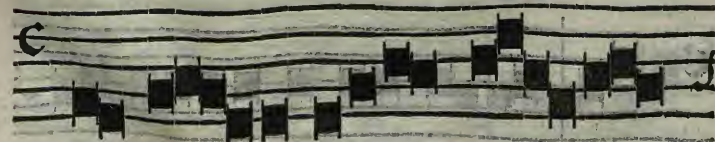
Psalm: 148.



Ale lu ia. Lau



date De um omnes Ange



li e ius, laudate e

um





um omnes virtu tes e



ius. Hale lu



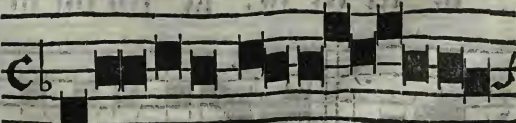
ia.

# Den Tredie Sondag

effter hellig tre Kongers  
dag.

Introitus lat:

Psalm: 97.



Do rate De um

om

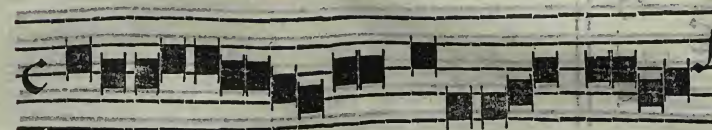




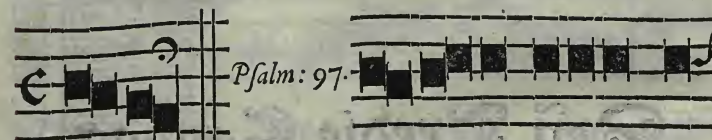
om nes Ange li eius, au di



uit et læ ta ta est Si on, et

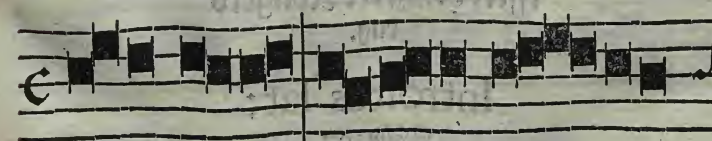


ex ul ta ue runt Fili æ Iu



da.

Do mi nus regnauit, ex



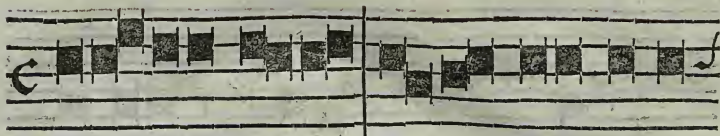
ul tet ter ra: læ ten tur in su læ



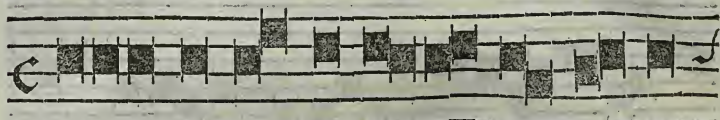
mul ta.

Glori a Pa tri et Fi li o et  
Spi ri





Spiritu i sancto: Sic ut erat in prin-



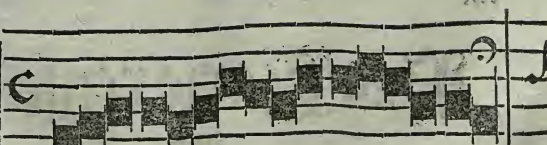
ci pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se-



cula se cu lorum, A men.

## HAELVIA.

*Psalm: 97.*



A le lu ia.



Do minus regna uit, ex ul-

R

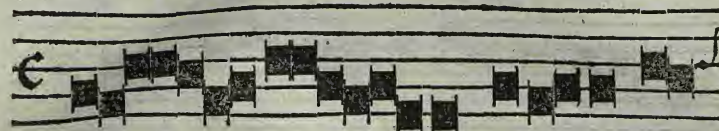
tee



110.



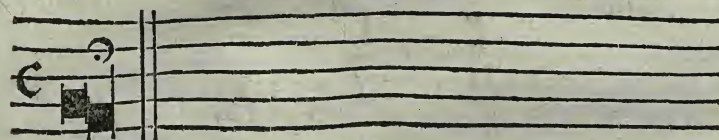
tet ter ra, læ



ten tur in su læ mul



ta. Ha le lu

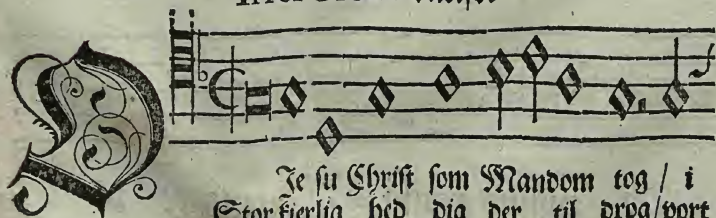


ia.

# Vaa Marie rensellis

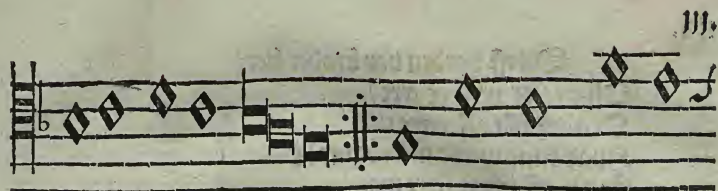
dag.

Introitus dansk.

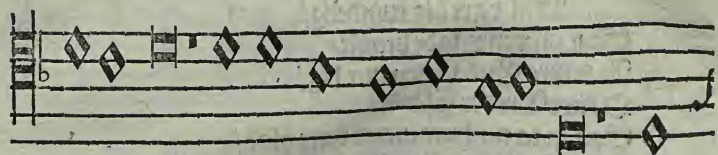


Je su Christ som Mandom tog / i  
Etor tierlig hed dig der til drog/vort  
rene

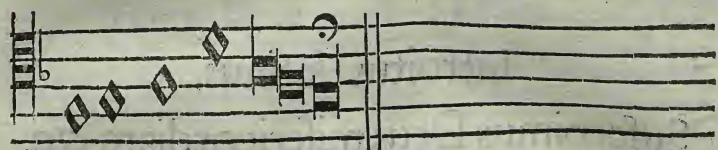




re ne Jomfru lifft ue/  
haab faa vilde du bliff ue/ Du faaft vor Synd oc



fio re ned/ at off fiød for den euige død/ Helff-



ue de fiød off aa bit.

Det lodft du da forbarme dig/  
Kunde det ey lenger lide/  
Alt Dieffuelen tog off faa met fig/  
Der for da vilde du fride/  
Gaffft dig faa her i Verden ned/  
De gjorde off en euig Fred/  
Alt met din død oc pine.

Desaa sagde du off det til/  
Alt wi skulle haffue Troen/  
Thi du eft baade god oc mild/  
De vilt off alle ftene/  
Om wi sette vor Tro der paa/  
Alt det skal met off være faa/  
Som du off figer faare.

K ij

Du



Du est vorden vor broder tier/  
 Oss til stor priss oc ære/  
 De altid wilt oss være nær/  
 Huad fand mand mere begære?  
 Er det oss ike it stort mon/  
 Vor broder er Guds eneste Søn/  
 Huo fand oss nu forderffue?

Priss være dig euindelig/  
 Som oss den naade beuiste/  
 Alt vi ere Guds børn met dig/  
 O kiere Broder Ghrisfe/  
 Saa maa nu huer mand være glad/  
 De tacke Gud i allen stad/  
 Hand er vor kiere Fader.

## Introitus latinus.

Suscepimus Deus misericordiam &amp;c.

*Quære infra Dominica 8. post  
 Trinitatis.*

Kyrie 1 Som paa Anden Jule dag.  
 Gloria

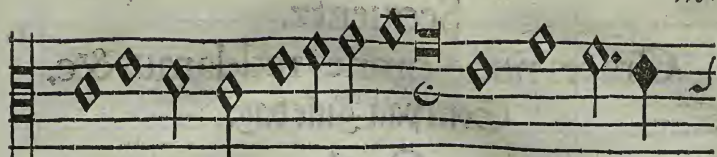
Haleluia latinum in vrbib:

*Te decet Hymnus &c. vt infra Domi: 8. post  
 Trinitatis.*

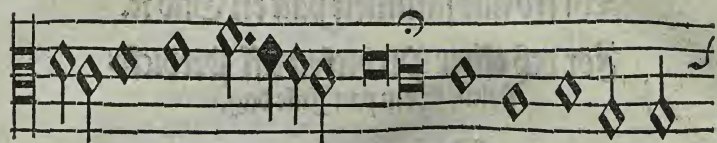
Haleluia Danske paa Lands-  
 byerne.



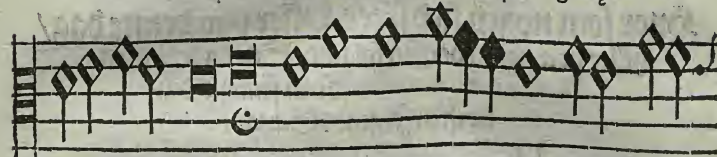




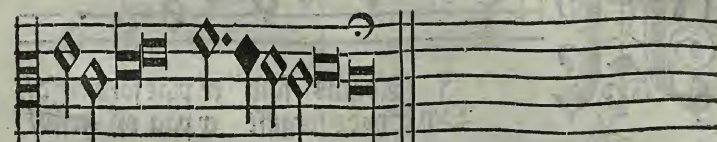
Løffuer Gud i Hedninger al le / at hand vil de



e der til Ero en falde / Alff sin godhed oc



gun sig naade / haffuer hande der frelst fra



al skens vaa de.

All Israels folck løffuer hannem mee /  
Gordi hans mistundelig Barmhiertighed  
Regnerer offuer oss saa rundelig /  
De Herrens sandhed bliffuer euindelig.





## Sequentz.

Grates nunc omnes reddamus &amp;c.

Som paa Jule dag.

Credo.

Vi tro alle sammen paa en Gud ic.

For och effter Predicken aff Predicke  
stolen/ Som paa Jule dag.

## Offertorium.

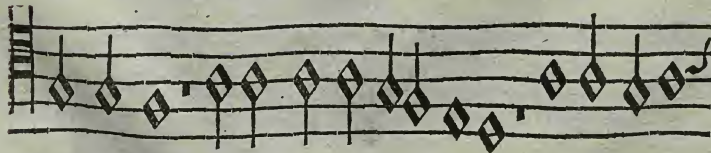
Huor som nogen sted steer Offer paa denne dag/  
 heller paa nogen de effterfølgende Søndage/ ind til  
*Dominicam Inuocavit*, Maa siungis den-  
 ne effterfølgende Sang.



I Aldams fald er plat fordærff/  
 Den Synds forgiffte er paa oss ærff/

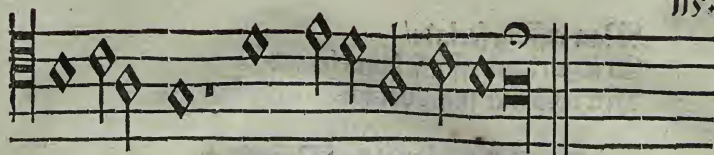
all vor natur oc sin de/  
 at wi maa plat forsuinde/

Vden Christi trost der



off for løst haffuer fra den store ska de / der i Aldam  
 off





off al le kom/ Guds vrede paa oss lag de.

Men Ormen haffuer Euam forraad/  
At hun er slet affalden  
Fra Guds ord/ oc haffuer det forsmaad/  
Der met hun paa oss alle  
Kom euig Død/ saa vaar jo for nød  
At Gud oss vilde giffue  
Sin kiere Søn/ den naadsens Thron/  
I den wi maatte leffue.

Som oss nu haffuer den gamle Adam  
Met sin Synd alle fordærffuit/  
Saa haffuer Christus vor Frelsermand  
Oss Guds vensteb forhuærffuit/  
De som wi alle aff Adams fald  
Den euige Død haffue arffuit/  
Ege saa haffuer Gud met Christi død  
Det alt fornyet oc sær dit.

Men oss nu Gud sin Søn haffuer stencet  
Da wi hans Fiender vaare/  
Hand bleff for oss paa Kaarffit hængt  
Och saa til Himmels faren/  
Der met hand oss fra Dødsens plaz  
Haffuer løst/ om wi tro sedis  
Paa hamnem allene/ Guds Ord det rene.  
Huo vil da Døden ræddis?

Hand er den rette Vei Liuff oc Port/  
Hand er Sandhed oc Liffuit/  
Gud Faders Raad oc euig Ord  
Der hand oss haffuer giffuit/  
Der paa wi oss altid met troz



Maå visselig forlade/  
 At ingen kand oss aff hans haand  
 Met vold eller mact vdtage.

Fra Gud vel langt det Menniske er  
 Fra Salighed oc glæde/  
 Der trøst hoff noget Menniske søger  
 Oc ey hoff Gud vor Herre/  
 Huo anden trøst end Jesum Christ  
 I sit herte vil sette/  
 Hand er paa stand i Dieffuelens haand/  
 Oc lader sig snart forstrecke.

Men huo som haabis oc tror paa Gud  
 Hand bliffuer tryg i sande/  
 Thi hand paa en fast Klippe haffuer bygd/  
 Endog paa hammen monne komme  
 Modgang oc nød/ mand haffuer dog  
 Aldrig seet det Menniske falde/  
 Der haffuer sin trøst til Jesum Christ/  
 Hand hielper dem vift alle.

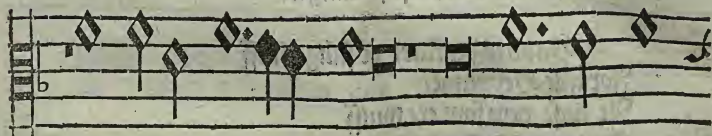
Saa beder ieg nu aff hertens grund  
 Du ey fra mig borttager  
 Dit hellige Ord/ vdaß min mund/  
 At mig min Synd ey skader  
 Der i mig boer/ ieg dig vel tror  
 Du haffuer saa gaat it rycte/  
 At huo til dig kand giffue sig/  
 Hand tør ey Døden frycte.

Dit hellige Ord det viser oc ret  
 At wi kunde ey vildfare/  
 Huo det kand saa i Hiertet sit/  
 Det skijn strax obenbare/  
 Met all godhed beuifer sig  
 Den ædele Guds gaffue/  
 Den hellig Land regerer dem  
 Der Haab til Gud allene haffue.

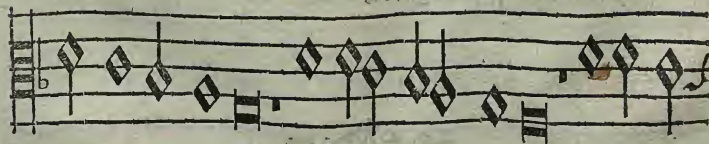


Sub communione,  
Som paa Anden  
Jule dag.

Huor ingen Offer skeer paa denne dag / en heller er  
nogle som ville Berettis: Da skal sirax efter Predicken siungis/  
Aff Adams fald ic. Vd til enden. Eiden læsis den Sol-  
lect/ aff Alterbogen/ som staar nest for Epistelen.  
De saa/ efter Belsignelsen siungis Sime-  
onis Loffsang/ som her eff-  
ter følger.



alt efter Guds Villie/ met it frit mod

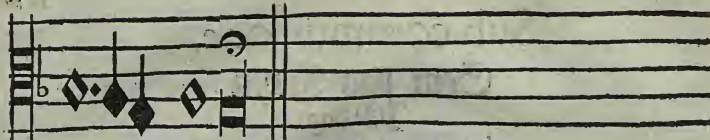


fra denne Verden vil ieg nu skillies/ Effter de



Ord som Gud haaffuer loff / uit mig/ Døden skal min  
loffu





soffu vorde.

Det gior alt Jesus Christ Guds Søn/  
 Den tro Frelsermand/  
 Den ieg haffuer seet met mine øyen/  
 Jeg tror vift at hand  
 Er vort liff oc all vor salighed/  
 Inød oc dødsens vaande.

Den haffuer du Herre nu sat fram  
 For alle Folk met stor naade/  
 De til hans Rige alle Land  
 Lader bede oc raade/  
 Met dit dyre oc hellige Ord/  
 Som sønder oc nør fast flinger.

Hand er det klare oc salige liuff  
 For alle Hedninge/  
 At liuse dem som ere tvuiff  
 De Gud icke kiende:  
 Hand er oc dit folkis Israels  
 Priss/ ære/ fryd oc glæde.

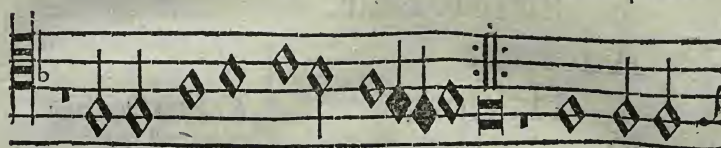




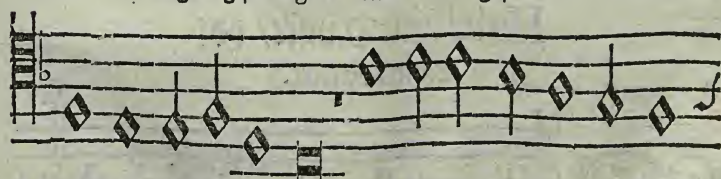
iiij. v. oc vi. Søndag  
 effter hellig tre Kongers  
 dag.

Introitus Dansk.

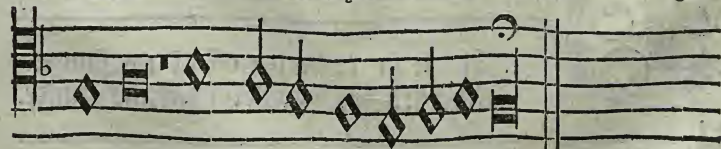
**E** ru sa lem du hel li ge Stad/  
 At hand dine porte saa haffuer til sluet/



loffue Herren al le da - ge/ Dine borger  
 at ingen gjør dig tv ma - ge/



i dig velsig net er / hand stikker oc fred omkring



dig her / hand haffuer dig vel be spi set.

Hand sender vd sit hellige Ord  
 Offuer gantske Jorden alle:

Met.



Met saadan fart løber det saa snart/  
 At ingen kand det igenkalde.  
 Huad som hand førre loed fryse oc sne/  
 Foruermet hand nu oc lader optis/  
 Stenhiertter maa der ved smelte.

Huem sin villie her vndertrycker/  
 Oc lader allene Gud raade:  
 Til Gud sig troer oc en befrycter/  
 I fordeel eller i skade/  
 Guds Ord oc loff bliffuer hand vel viiss/  
 Oc ingen anden faar den priss  
 Vden Israell den rette.

Introitus lat:

Adorate.

Haleluia.

Dominus regnauit

*Vt supra Dominica  
tert: post Epiph:*

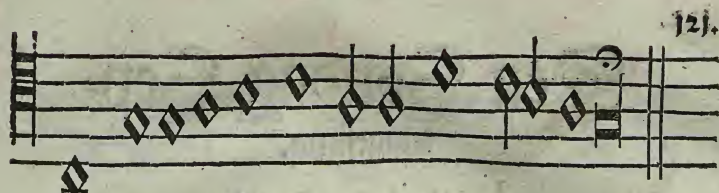
Haleluia Danske/ vdi  
 Lands Kircker.



Alleluia det høyr oss al tid siunge.  
 Herren loffue oc prise aff hertens grunde.

Thi hans mistund haffuer vore Synder alle vdflet/  
 all





all kjerlighed oc gaat haffuer hand off be teed.

**A**l et det som Liff haffuer det skal Gud loffue/  
 For hans megne misfund oc store naade:  
 Hand haffuer off giffuit vensteb/syrcke/ Liff oc krafft/  
 Hand haffuer forderffuit Synd Død oc all Dieffuelens mact.

**G**ud haffuer dem som tro paa hannem jet naade/  
 Vil dem hielpe oc trøste i alle vaade:  
 Himmerigis Rige vil hand dem alle giffue/  
 Det holder hand vist/ thi hand kand icke liuffue.

**G**ud Fader/ dig være loff oc ære/  
 Met din Søn Jesu Christ vor Frelser kiere/  
 Disligest den helligÅand aff oss allesammen/  
 Vi tacke dig nu oc euindelig/ Amen.

### Sequentz.

Nu bede vi den helligÅand xc.  
*vt supra.*

### Offertorium.

Aff Adams fald xc. *vt supra.*

All den anden Sang i Messen/  
 for oc efter Predicken til enden / som paa  
 første Aduent Spndag.

L

Den



# Den Sondag Sep- tuagesima.

Introitus Danske.

Hierusalem du hellige Stadt *vt supra.*

Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 18.*



Circumdederunt me gemitus

mortis, dolor inferni circum-

dedederunt me, et in-

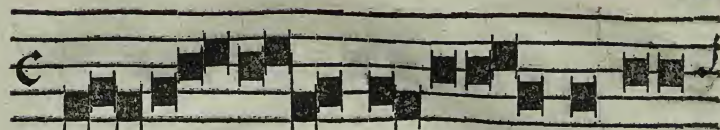
tribulatione mea in-

uenit a-

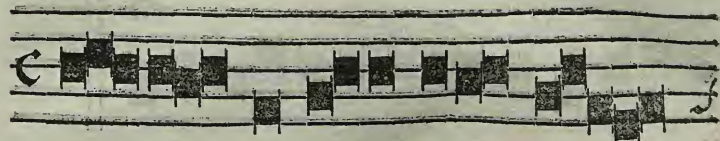
tri bulati o ne me a in-

uenit a-





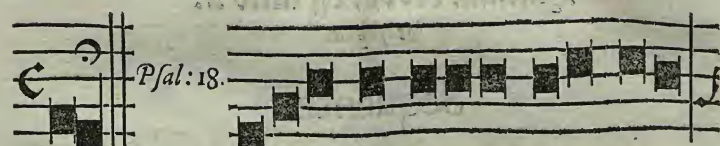
uo ca ui Dominum, et exau



di uit de Templo sancto su

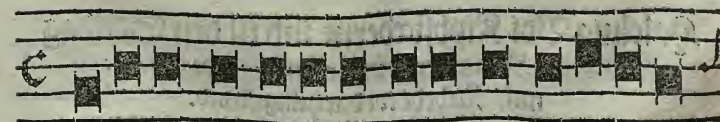


o vo cem me



am.

Diligam te Domine virtus mea:



Dominus firmamentum meum et refugium



meum. Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui

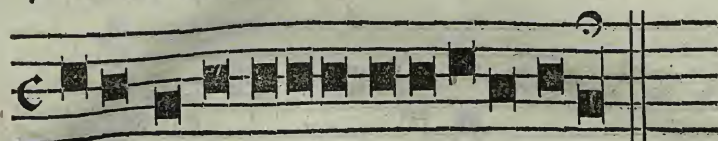
L ij

Sanc.





sancto: Sicut erat in principi o et nunc et



semper, et in se cu la se cu lorum, Amen.

Haleluia Danske/ paa  
Landsbyerne.

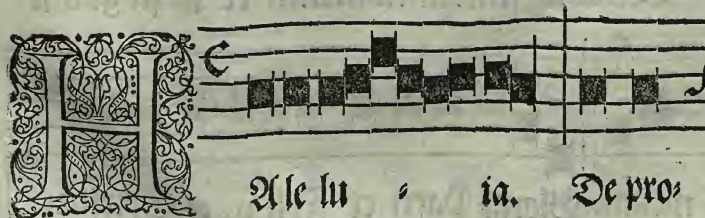
Haleluia det bør off altid ic.  
*ut supra.*

Sequentz.

Nu bede wi den hellig Aand ic.

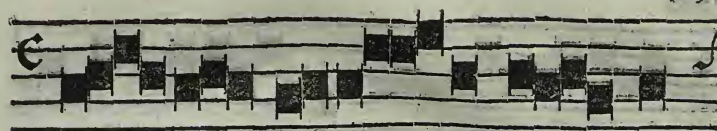
Haleluia Vdi Rigsstæderne ind til den Søndag  
*Innocentius, Naa være denne efter følgende tractus:*  
met/ Nu bede wi den hellig Aand.

*Psalm: 130.*

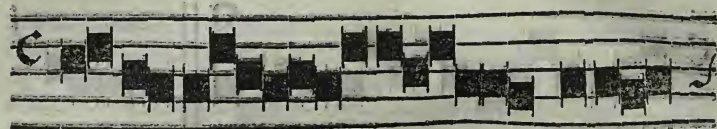


Alle lu ia. De pro  
fundis





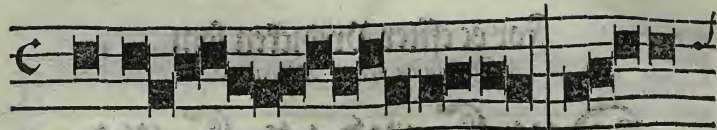
fun dis cla ma ui ad te



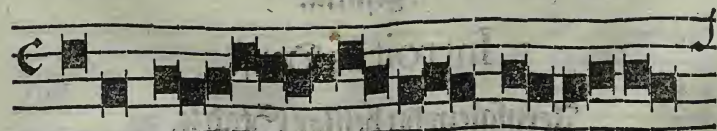
Domine, Domine



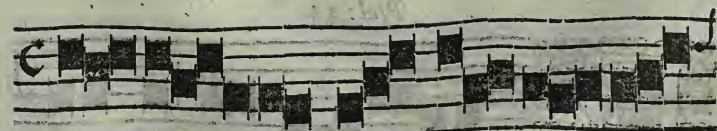
ne ex au di vo cem



me am. Si ant



aures tu in ten den



tes in o ra ti  
Lij onem

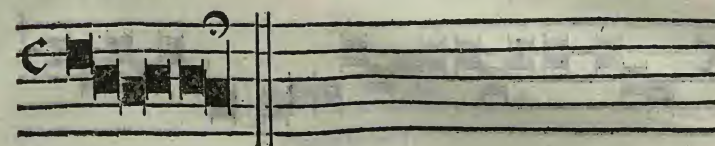




o nem ser ui tu



i. Halelu



Sor oc effter Predicken som  
*Dominica prima Aduentus.*

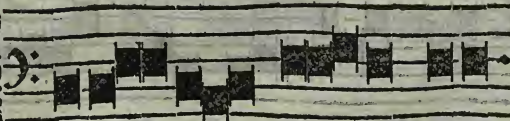
**Den Sondag Særa-**  
gesima.

Introitus Danst.

Jerusalem du hellige Stad ic.

Introitus lat:

*Psal: 44.*



Eur ge, an qua re obdor-  
mis

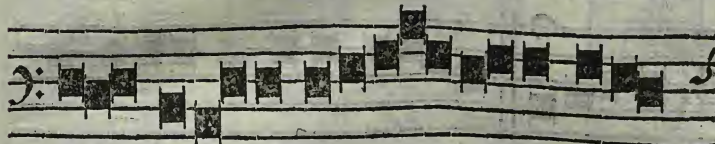




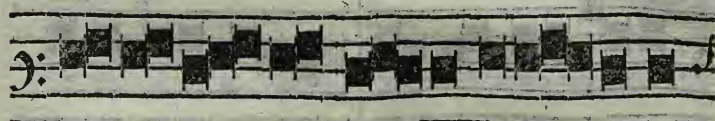
mis Domine? exur ge, et ne re pel las



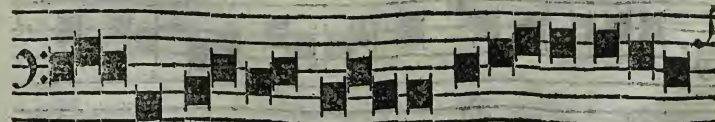
in fi nem. Qua re fa ci em tur



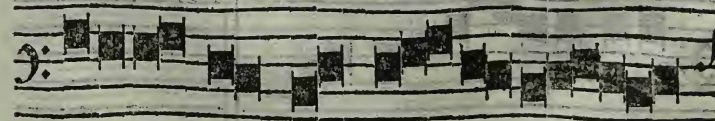
am a uer tis? obli ui sce ris tribu



la ti o nis no stra? adhae sit in



ter ra ven ter no ster. Exur ge Domine,

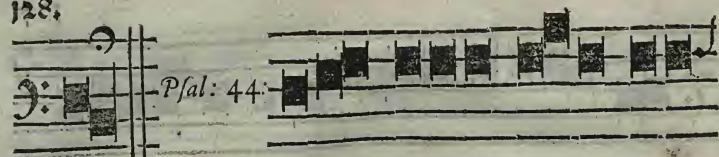


adiuua nos, et li be ra

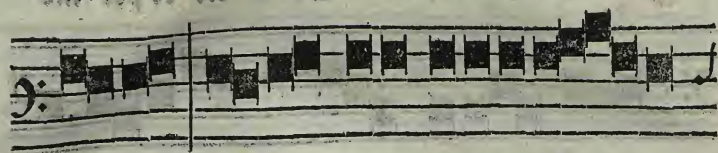
E iij

nos

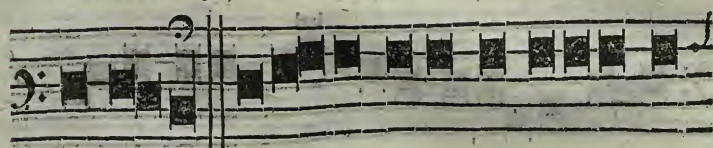




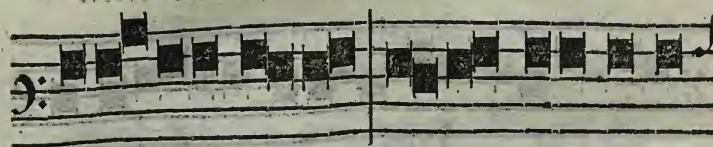
nos, Deus auribus nostris audi



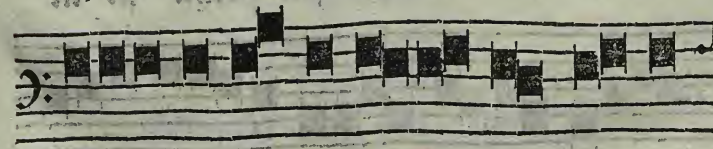
ui mus, Pa tres nostri annuncia ue



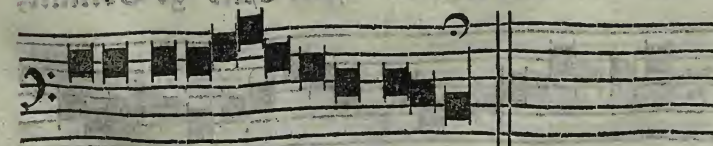
runt nobis. Glori a Patri et Fili o et



Spiri tu i sanc to: Sic ut erat in prin



ci pio et nunc et sem per, et in se



cula se cu lorum, A men.



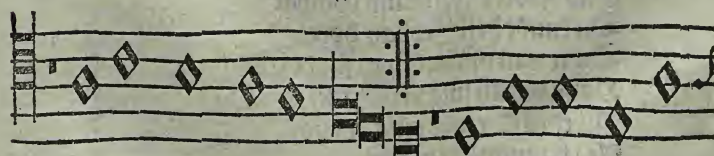
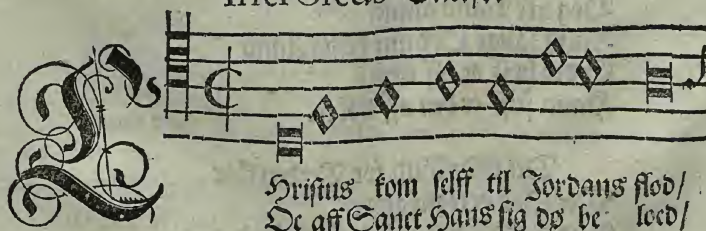
All den anden Sang vt Domi-  
nica præcedente.

# Na fastelaffns Sondag/

Om Christi Daab.

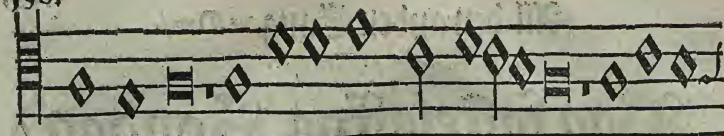


Introitus Danst.

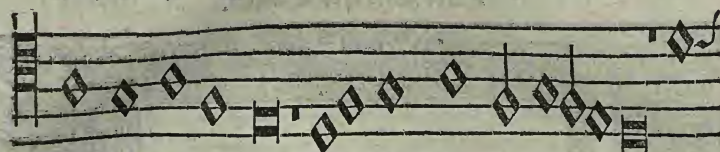


etter sin Faders vil lie/ It bad hånd stift tee  
sit Embe de at op: syl de/ der/

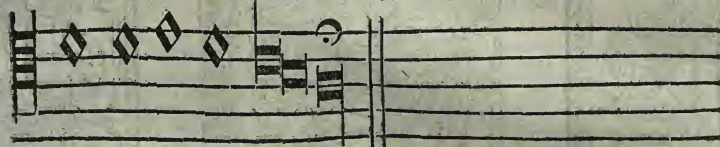




der / oc hød at afftoe alle vor Syn der / oc fencke



ned den bit ter død / vdi sit Blod oc vnn der / det



galt om it nye leff nit.

Saa hører til oc mercker here/  
 Huad Gud monne Daaben kalde/  
 De huad en Christiens tro skal være/  
 At vndfly Ketter alle/  
 Gud vil at der skal være Vand/  
 Dog icke Vand allene/  
 Hans salige Ord met hellig Vand  
 Er der hoff oc off tiene/  
 Hand selff er den off døber.

Det vilde Gud for Verden klar  
 Met Ord oc tægen giøre/  
 Gud Faders rosi mand obenbar  
 Da kunde hoff Jordan høre/  
 Det er min elskelig Søn / sagde Gud/  
 Hand monne mig vel befalle/  
 Thi er til eder min villie oc bud/  
 At i hannem hører alle/  
 De følger saa hans lære.

Guds



Guds Søn hand siunlig ocsaa staar  
 I Mandom sin met ære/  
 Den hellig Aand oc neder foer/  
 I Due stiek vilde hand være/  
 At wi skulle icke tuile der paa/  
 Naar wi til Daaben komme/  
 All tre Personer off Døber saa/  
 O der met oss til fromme  
 Vil hoss off bo oc bygge.

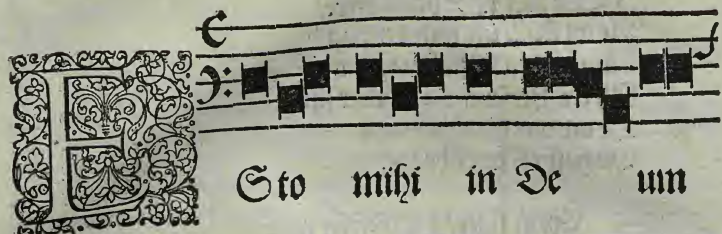
Christi siger/ i Discipler mine  
 Gaar hen all Verden lærer/  
 Hun er fortabt i Synder sine/  
 Det er tid hun sig bedrer/  
 Huo tror oc lader Døbe sig/  
 Skal der ved salig bliffue/  
 It nyfød Meniskeer vden suig/  
 Som ey skal dø/ men leffue/  
 De Himmerig vift arffue.

Huo icke tror huad Gud her hød/  
 Hand bliffuer i Synder sine/  
 De er fordømt til euig død/  
 Dybt ned til Hellsuedis pine/  
 Hans fromhed ingen hielp tilføer/  
 Forgeffuis hans gierning ere/  
 Den Arffsynd dem til intet giør/  
 Som hand isød monne være/  
 Hand fand sig self ey hielpe.

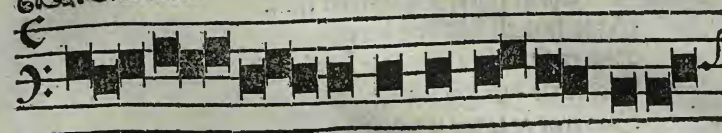
Vor øyen seer allenist Vand/  
 Som Meniske Vandit rører/  
 Men krafftten lærer vor tro i Aand/  
 Som Christi blod tilfører/  
 Det er for troen en røder flod/  
 Aff Christi blod vel farffuit/  
 Til alle Synd en lægdom god/  
 Som wi aff Adam arffuit/  
 De selffuer haffue bedreffuit.



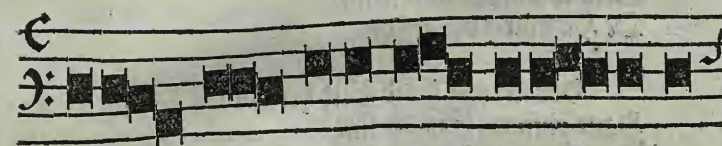
## Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 31.*


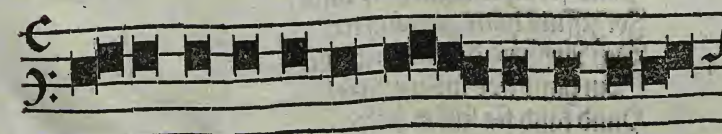
**E**to mihi in De um



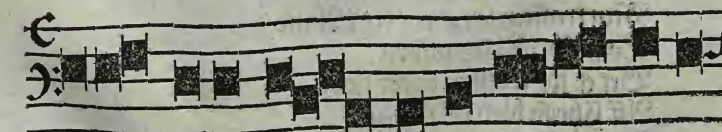
pro tec : to rem, et in lo cum re fu



gi s, ut saluū me faci as: quo



ni am fir mamētum me um, et re fu



gi um meum es tu, et propter nomen  
tuum

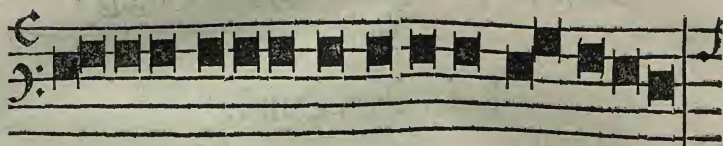




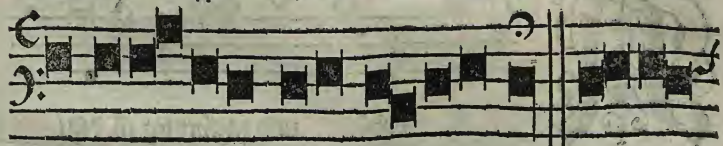
tu um dur mi hi e ris, et



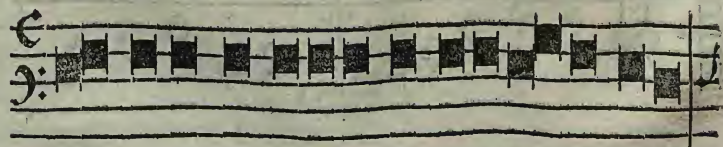
e nu tries me, In te



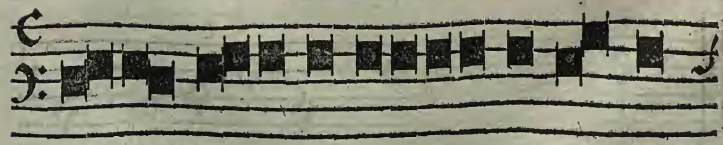
Do mine speravi, non cōfundar in æternum:



in in si ti a tua li be ra me, Glo ri

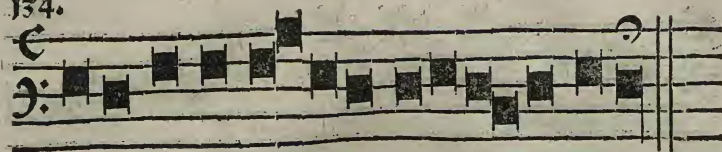


a Patri et Fi li o et Spiritu i sancto:



Sic ut e rat in princi pi o et nunc et  
 M  
 semper,



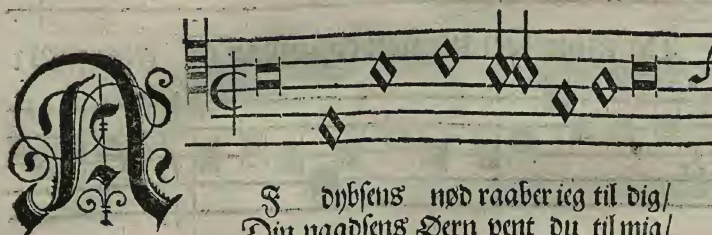


semper, et in se cula se culo rum, Amen.

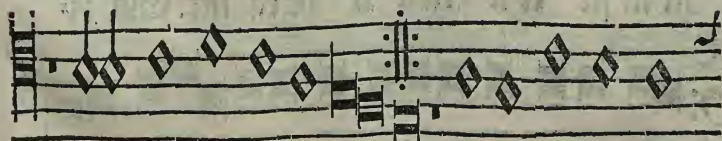
All den Anden Sang/ vt Domini  
ca precedente.

# Den første Søndag i Faste.

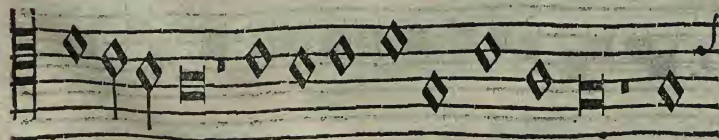
Introitus Dans.



S dybsens nød raaber ieg til dig/  
Din naadsens Dørn vent du til mig/

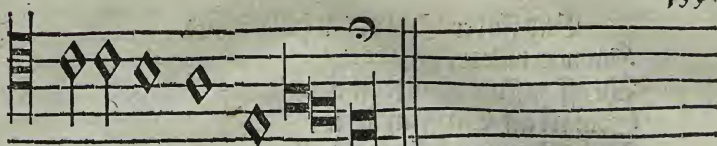


Herre Gud vilt du mig hø re/  
min rost ieg nufransø rer/ giffuer du paa vor



gierninger at/ at heff ne Synden mee din mact/ O  
Herre





Herre huo kand det taa le?

Hoff dig allene gielder Naade oc gunst  
Til Synden at forlade/  
Naar wi dig nogen tid hassue mist  
Wi vide oss ey at raade/  
For dig ingen sig beremme kand/  
Thi maa dig frygte alle mand/  
De troeste dem paa din Naade.

Til Gud staar all mit Haab oc trost/  
Min gierning kand mig ey bade/  
I det du ene hassuer mig forlost/  
Uff din wsigelig naade/  
Dine Ord de ere en dyrebar Skat  
Som du oss hassuer effterlat/  
Dem ville wi gierne høre.

Skulde det vare fra Morgen stund  
De indtil aftens ende/  
Da skulde mit herte ingelund  
Fortuile/ eller fra dig vendis/  
Saa bør at væreret Israels art/  
At haabe oc tro aff hertet snart/  
De naade aff hannem begære.

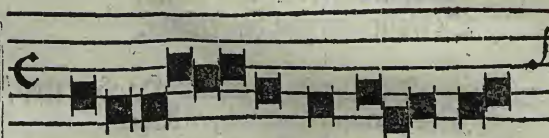
Dog Synden hoff oss er mangesuld  
Hoff Gud er meget meer Naade/  
At hielpe oss er hand vel huld  
Uff nød oc alffens vaade/  
Hand er foruist den rette Folck/  
Som hassuer forlost all Israels Folck  
Uff forrig oc Synder alle.



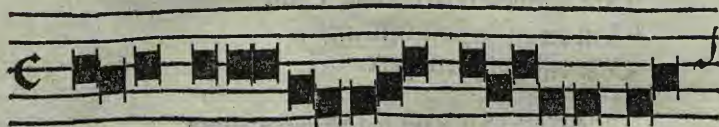
Gud Fader Søn oc den hellig Åland  
 Hannem ville wi prise oc ære/  
 Thi oss haffuer ingen frelst vden hand/  
 Som wi aff Scrifften lære.  
 Thi bær hannem loff oc tack allen  
 Til euig tid foruden meen/  
 Der til sig wi nu Amen.

## Introitus lat:

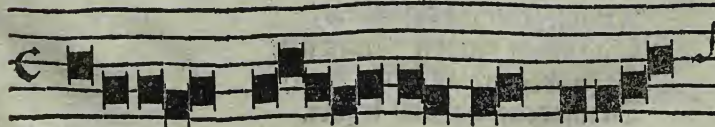
Psal: 91.



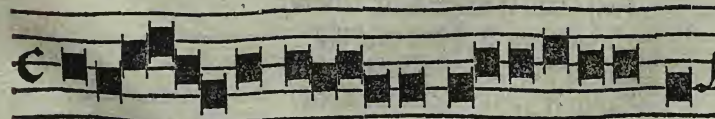
Reuoca uit me, et e



go exaudi am e um, e

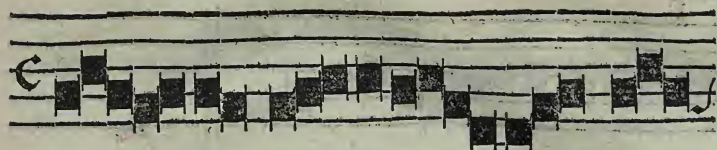


ripiam e um, et glori

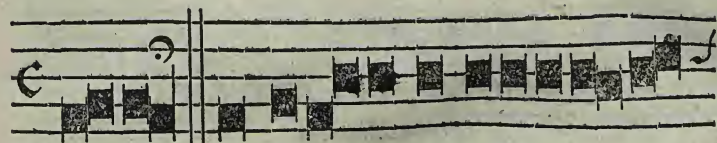


fi ca bo e um, longi tu di ne di  
 erum





e rum ad imple bo es



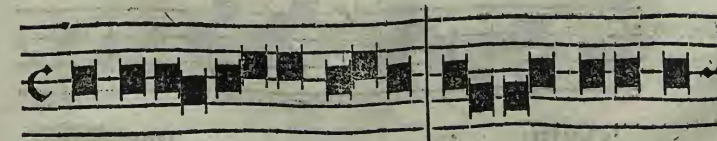
um. Qui habi tat in adiuto ri o



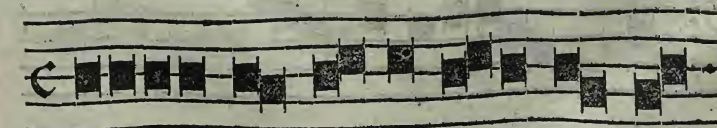
altis si mi: in protec ti o ne Dei Coeli



com mo rabitur. Gloria Patri et Fi li o



et Spi ri tu i san cto: Si cut erat in



princi pi o et nunc et semper, et in  
 M iii secula





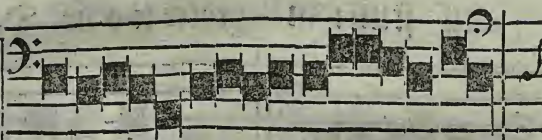
secula seculorum, Amen.

Kyrie &c. vt Dominica  
*prima Aduentus.*

Vdi steden for Halleluia skal vdi Rigsstederne / paa  
alle Søndager i Fasten / siungis denne effter  
følgendis Tract.

*Psalm: 103.*

*Duo Pueri.*

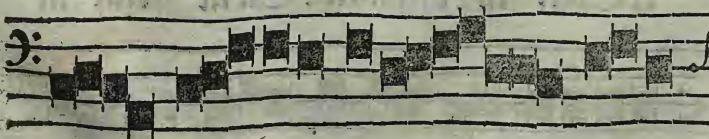


Aleluia.



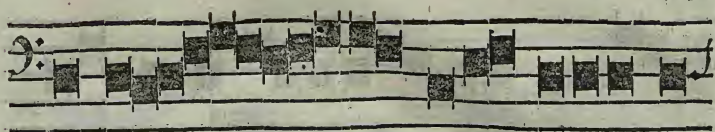
*Chorus.*

Domi ne non secun-

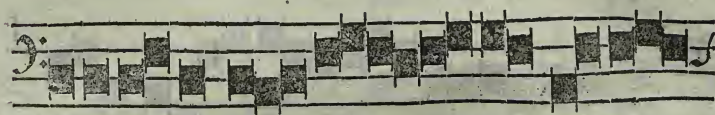


dum pec cata nostra fa ci-

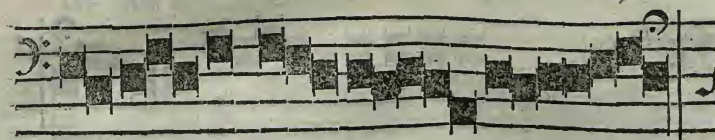




as no bis, neque secundū i



niquita tes no stras re tri



bu as no bis.

*Duo Pueri sequen-*  
*tem versum.*

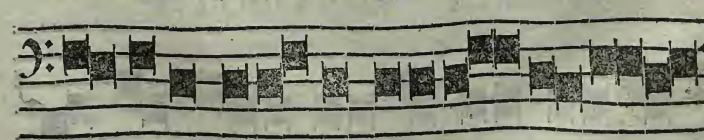
*Psal: 79.*



Do mi ne



ne memi ne ris i ni

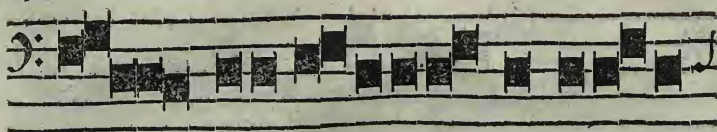


qui tatū nostrarū anti qua rum.

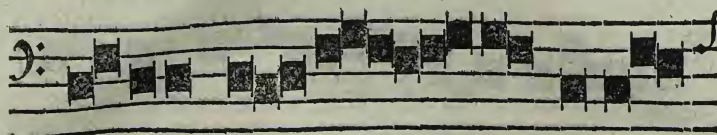
*M iii*

*Sito*

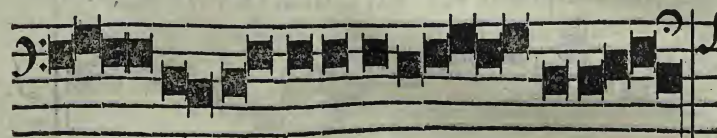




Cito an ti ci pent nos mise ri



cor di & tu . . . & . Quia



pau pe res facti sumus ni mis.

*Chorus.*

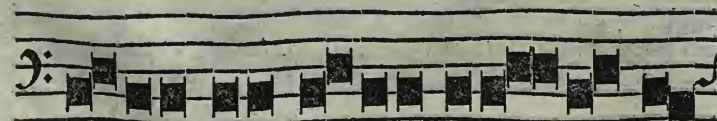
*Psal: 79.*



Ad iu ua nos De us sa lu ta

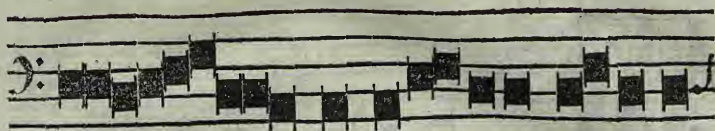


ris no ster, et propter gloriam



no ministri Domine li be ra nos,  
et

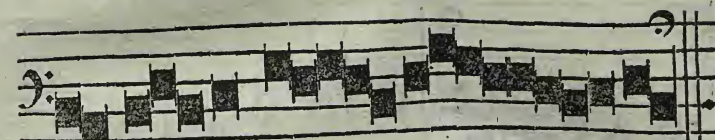




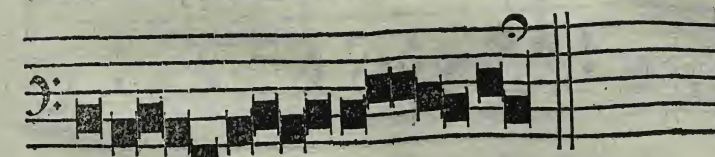
et propi ti us e sto pec



ca tis no stris, prop



ter no men tu um.



Hale lu ia.

Sequentz.

Nu bede wi den hellig Mand ic.

Haleluia Danske/ vdi Lands

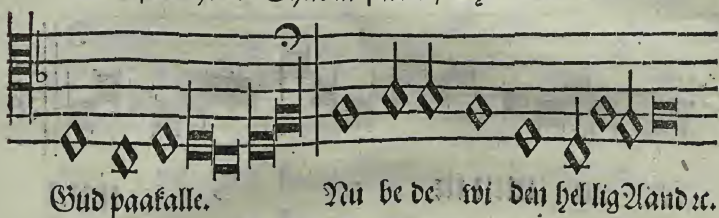
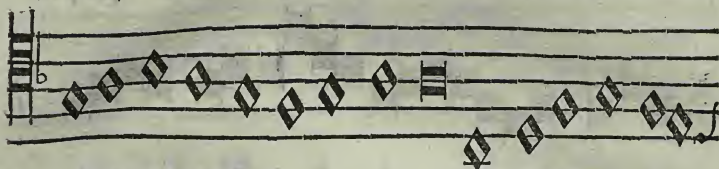
Kirckerne/ Sassen igennem.

Haleluia det bør oss altid siunge ic. *vt supra.*

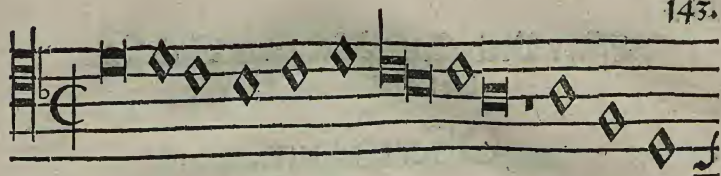
Siden denne efftersølgende  
Sang.

Wi

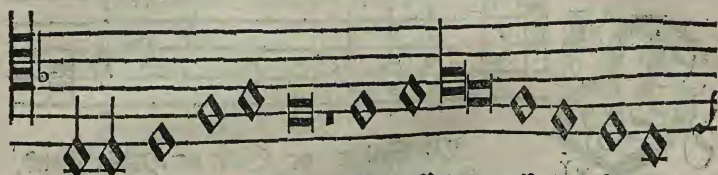




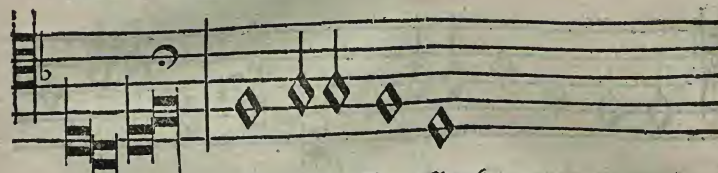




Vi hade alt det oss er imod/ En vil en

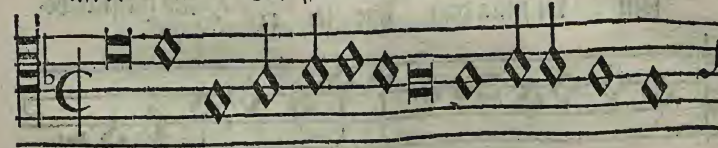


være den anden god/ Thi giff du oss it bedre

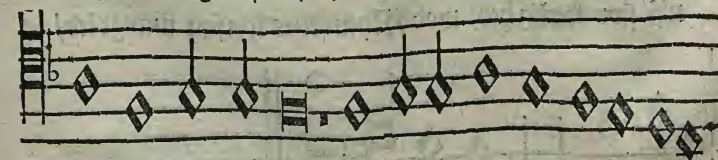


mod.

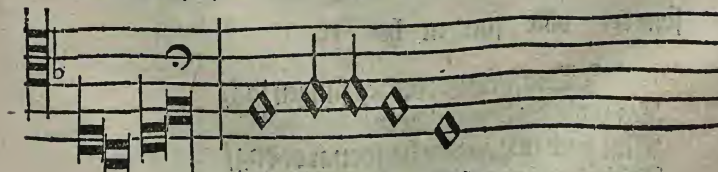
Du søde Vland stenc it.



Huer er gantste forfenge lig/ en vden fiød oc



blod met falsk oc suig/ Thi vil le wi nu al le bede



dig.

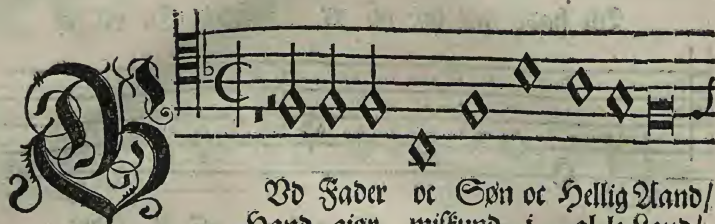
Du ypperste trost it.

Effte

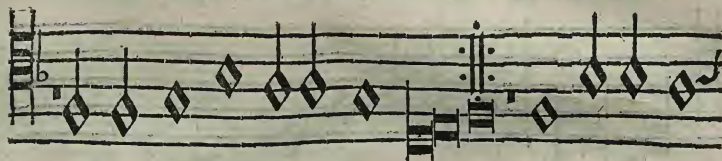


Effter Predicken/ Være vore Gud Fa-  
der i Himmerig/ u.

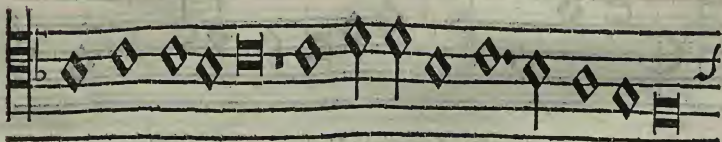
Offertorium.



Vd Fader oc Søn oc Hellig Åland/  
Hand gjør miskund i al le Land/



hannem høyr oss prise oc æ re/  
som vi maa dag lige læ re/ Hand hæffuer be-



uist stor kjerlig hed/ mod Menniskens søn saa mange led/



som vi ville saa at hø re.

I Diæffuelens vold ieg fangen laa/  
Ieg vaar fordømt til døde/  
Min synd mig qualde baaden nat oc dag/  
Ieg hæffde stor angist oc møde/



De altid sanck ieg dyber ned/  
Der vaar en raad en salighed/  
Jeg vaar i Synden vndfangen.

Min gode gierninger de hiulpe mig en/  
De kunde en døden offueruinde/  
Den stærcke Dieffuel hand sagde nej/  
Hand vilde en lade sig binde  
Uff mig eller noget Creatur/  
Jeg vaar i hans vold aff min natur  
Sordemt til euig pine.

Der vaar oc ingen i Verden til/  
Der mig forløse kunde/  
Jeg veed ret aldrig huort ieg vil/  
Jeg maa til Hellsuedis grunde/  
For Guds vrede der offuer mig er/  
De syndsens byrde der ieg nu bær/  
Sortabit maa ieg bliffue.

Da ynckede Gud i euighed/  
Min ælende offuer maade/  
Hand tenckte paa sin Barmhiertighed/  
Hand vilde mig hielpe lade/  
Sic Faderligt herte vende hand til mig/  
Hand kaaste der paa foruden suig/  
Det tieriste der hand haffde.

Hand taledde til sin tiere Søn/  
Det er nu tid at forbarne/  
Du skalt det giøre for min bøn/  
Far heden oc frels de arme/  
De løss dem vdaß Syndsens nød/  
De sla ihel den haarde død/  
De lad dem met dig leffue.

Guds Søn sin Fader lydactig vaar/  
Hand kom til mig paa Jorden/  
N Aff



Alff en Jomfru baadereen oc klar/  
 Hand vilde min Broder vorde/  
 Saa lønlige forde hand sin stat/  
 Leed alffens nød oc megen platz/  
 For hand vilde Dieffuelen fange.

Guds Søn hand sagde/ kom hid til mig/  
 Jeg vil mig offuer dig forbarme/  
 Jeg taalde den bittere død for dig/  
 Der met du Himmerige skalt arffue/  
 Nu er ieg din oc du est min/  
 Oc huor ieg er der skalt du være/  
 Den fiende skal off ey atskillie.

Huem hassuer hørt større kjerlighed/  
 End døden for wuennet at lide?  
 Det hassuer ieg ene gjort for dig/  
 Alt du skulde met mig bliffue/  
 Jeg er den ene der hielpe kand/  
 Thi kommer til mig baade quinde oc mand/  
 Off skal ret ingen atskillie.

Mit blod det flyder paa Jorden ud/  
 Jeg bær det kaarss met møde/  
 Jeg lider for dig den haarde død/  
 Tag tro oc lad dig døbe/  
 Mit liff offueruinder den død met maect/  
 All Verdsens synder er paa mig lagt/  
 Thi est du salig vorden.

Til Himmels igen til Fader min/  
 Far ieg fra denne ælende/  
 Der vil ieg være Mesier din/  
 Den hellig Mand dig at sende/  
 Com dig i angiste trøste skal/  
 Oc dig vnderuise oc lære vel/  
 I sandheds vey at vandre.

Hvad ieg hassuer gjort vnderuist oc lærd/  
 Det



Det skalt du giøre oc lære/  
 Der met mit Rige opfyldt bliffuer/  
 Mig selff til loff oc ære.  
 Foruare dig vel for Menniskens sæt/  
 Som oss foruender den Ghristelige ræt/  
 Det giffuer ieg dig tilkiende.

Du skalt predicke den Ghristelige tro/  
 Som ieg befaler at lære/  
 Elsker huer andre baade silde oc fro/  
 Det skal mit Budord være/  
 For Dieffuelens lærdom voerte dig/  
 Thi hand er falsk oc skadelig/  
 Guds ord det bliffuer euindelich.

Thi ville wi prise i euighed/  
 De loffue foruden all ende/  
 Gud Faders store barmhiertighed/  
 Som oss den naade sende/  
 De neder slog i Ghristi død  
 Helffuede Synd oc Dødsens nød/  
 Huo kand oss nu fordærffue?

### Under Sacramentens vddelelse.

O Guds Lam wsfyldig ic.

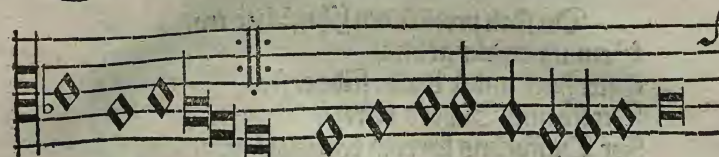
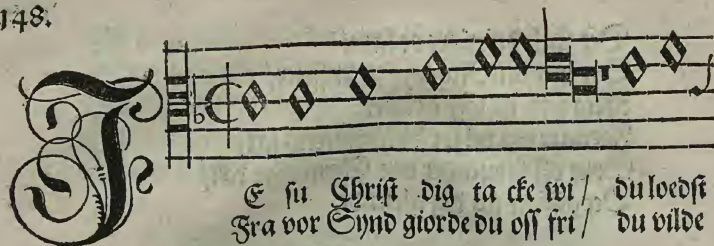
Jesus Christus er vor salighed ic.

Gud være loffuit ic.

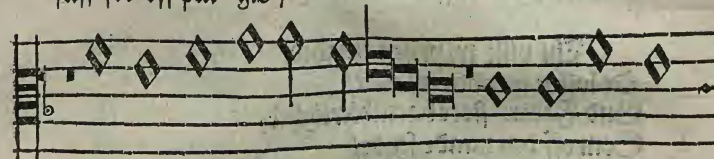
} vt supra Domini.  
 ca prima Aduen-  
 tus.

Effter Belsignelsen / som  
 her effter følger.

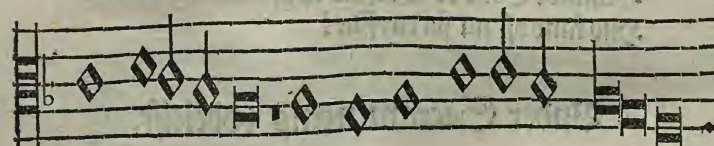




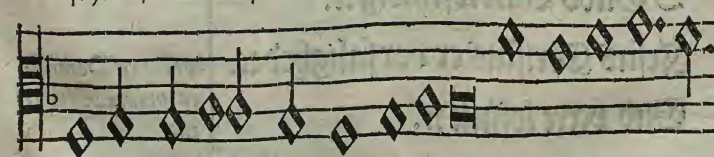
oss icke for ta bis / Thi du haffde oss in der lig tier /  
self for oss pla gis /



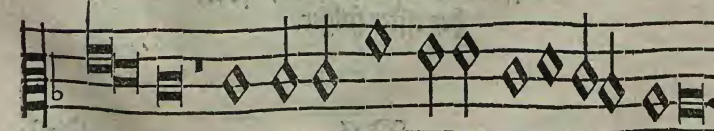
vel dem det kunde besin de / at du for vor



skyld ds der er / der met wi Himmerig vin de /



haffde du icke dit Blod vdgiffuit / och saa for oss be



ta lit / da haffde wi al le for ta bit bleffuet /  
til





til Hellsuedis grund nedfaldit/ Jesu Christ wi tacke

dig/ wi loffue dig/ wi prise dig.

Huo haffuer hort sig Kiærlighed/  
 Som Gud Fader haffuer oss betæet/  
 Vi som vaare aff Synder leed/  
 Thi alle hans Bud haffde wi forget/  
 Derfaare vaar hand paa oss vred/  
 Vi vaare hans iuener alle/  
 Euig pine haffde wi fortient/  
 Ret baade unge oc gamle.  
 Men Gud for sin miskundhed  
 Monne sig ossuer oss forbarne/  
 Sin eniste Søn sende hand her ned/  
 At frelse oss iwsle oc arme.  
 Jesu Christ wi tacke dig/  
 Vi loffue dig/ wi prise dig.

Derfaare skulle wi være glade/  
 Oc altid Gud fast loffue/  
 Hand vil intet andet haffue/  
 For sin velgierning oc gaffue/  
 End at wi skulle Synden ossuergiffue/  
 Derfaare leed Guds Søn pine/  
 At wi skulle nu ret Christelige loffue/  
 Huer anden elske oc lide/  
 Giøre dem gaat som oss giøre ont/  
 Som Gud inod oss monne giøre/  
 Der paa kiendis wi at være Guds folck/



Om wi oss i kjerlighed ossue.  
 Jesu Christ wi tacke dig/  
 Vi loffue dig/ wi prise dig.

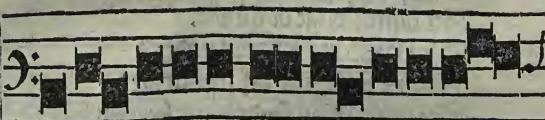
All anden Sang skal holdis paa  
 disse efterfølgende Søndage/ ligesom paa  
 denne Søndag *Inuocauit*. Men hues ingen  
 Offer skeer/en heller ere *Communicantes*, Da  
 skal siungis / Gud Fader oc Søn oc hellig-  
 Aand: ind til enden/ Oc siden alting endis/  
 som paa denne Søndag *Inuocauit*.

## Den Anden Søndag

i Faste.

Introitus latinus.

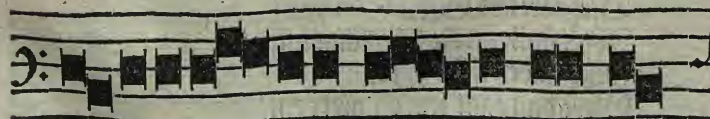
*Psalm: 25.*



Re mi nisce re mi se rati o:



num tua rum Do mi ne, et

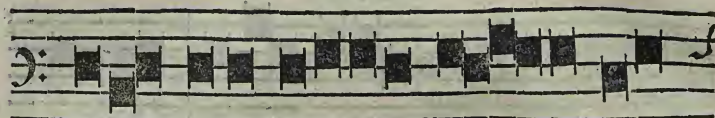


mi feri cor di æ tu æ, quæ à  
 seculo





se cu lo sunt: ne vn quam domi



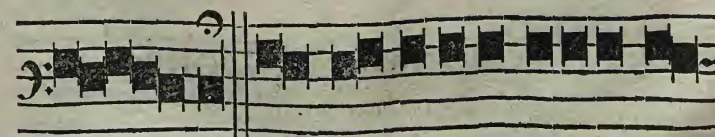
nentur nobis i ni mici no stri, li be



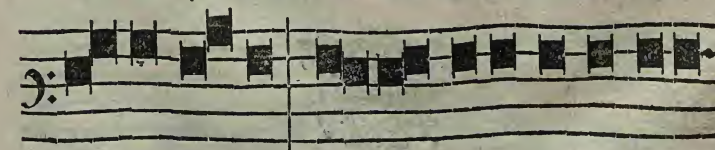
ra nos Deus Is ra el ex



om nibus an gu sti is no



stris. Ad te Domine leuani a

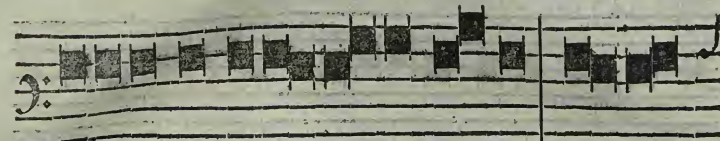


nimam meam: De us meus in te confi  
do

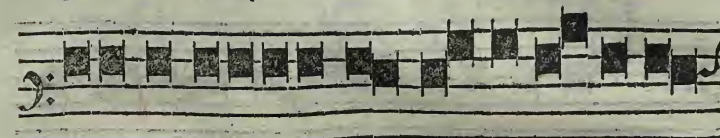




do non e rit beeam. Glo ri a Patri et



Fi li o et Spiri tu i sane to: Sic ut



erat in princi pi o et nunc et semper, et



in se cu la se cu lo rum, Amen.

Haleluia vt supra, Domi-

*nica Inuocauit.*



Den



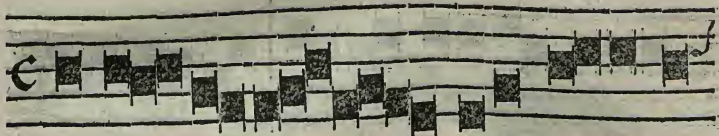
# Den Tredie Sondag i Faste.

Introitus latinus.

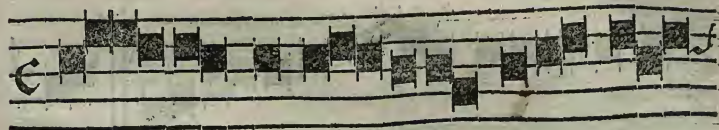
*Psalm: 25.*



Qui mei semper



ad Do mi num, quia ip se e



nel let de la queo pedes me

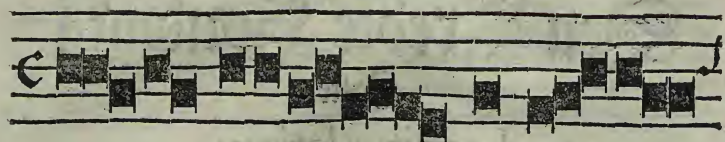


os. Respi ce in me,

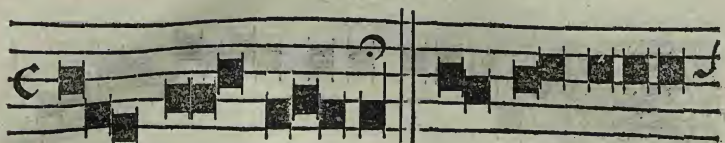


et mi se re re me : i quo  
niam

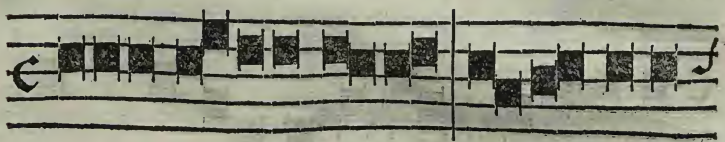




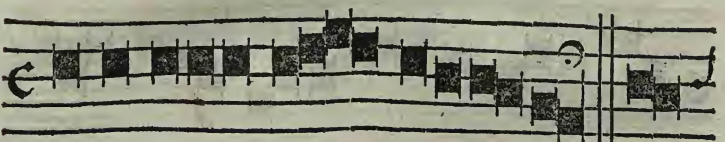
ni am vnicus et pau per



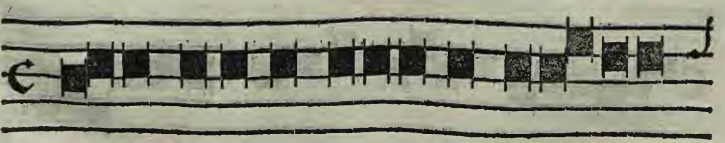
sum e go. Ad te Domine



leuavi animam meam: De us meus



in te confido, non erube scam. Glo

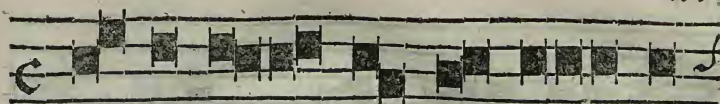


ri a Patri et Fili o et Spiri tu i

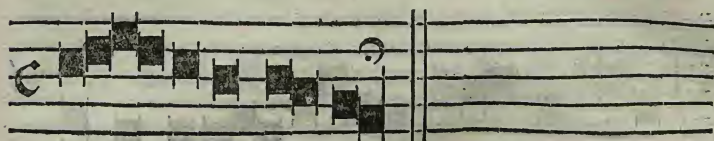


sancto: Sic ut erat in principi o et  
nunc





nunc et semper, et in secula se-

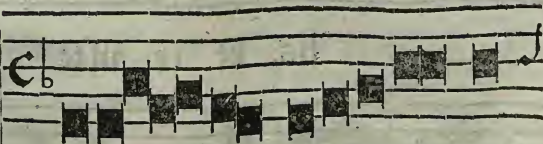


culorum, Amen.

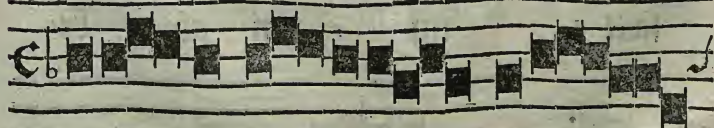
## Vaa Medfaste Son- dag.

Introitus lat:

*Psalm: 66. Esa. 66.*



Re-ta-re Ierusa-lem, et



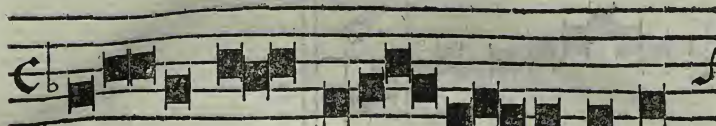
conuen-tum sa-ci-te omnes

qui

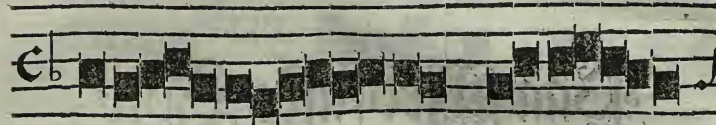




qui di li gi tis



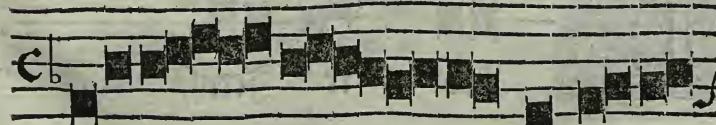
Gaude te cum læti ti a, qui in



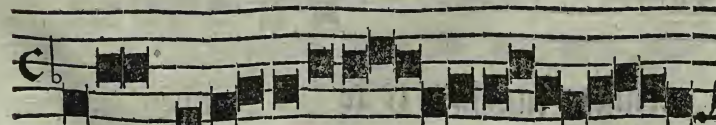
tristi ti a fu is



tis, ut ex ul te tis et



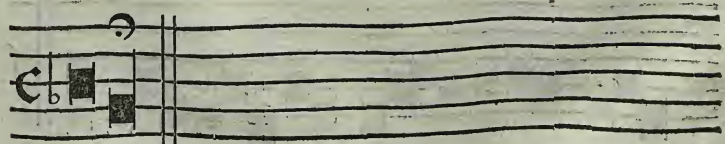
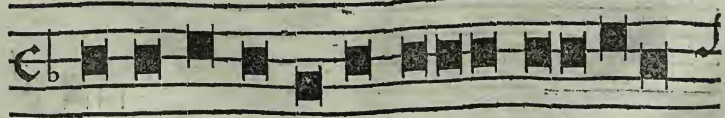
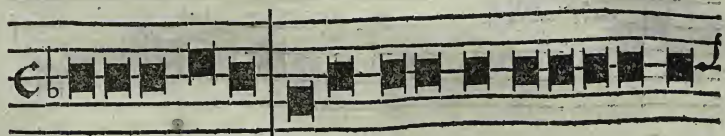
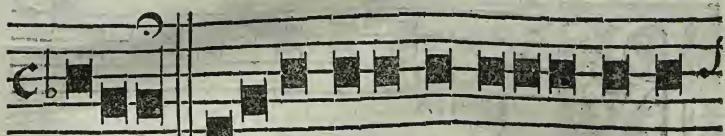
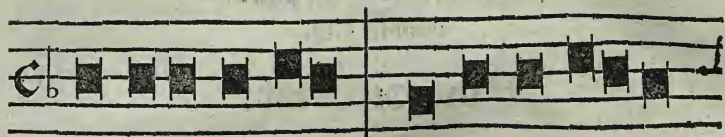
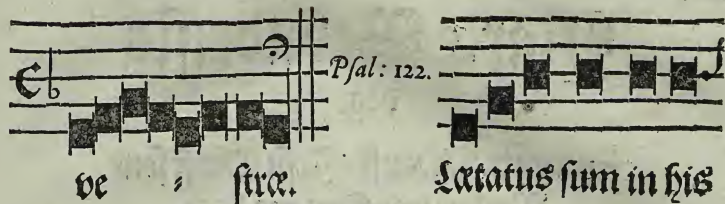
sati e mi ni ab o be



ri bus conso la ti o nis

vestra.







# Marie Bebudelfis

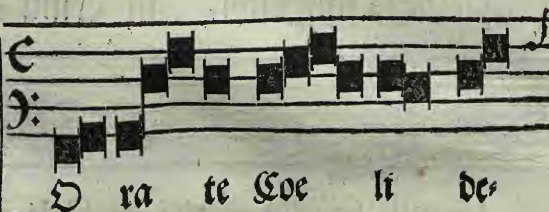
dag.

Introitus Dansk/ Jesu Christ som

Mandom tog: Som paa Kynd  
delniffe dag.

Introitus lat:

*Psal: 45.*



Re ver end



super, et nu bes plu ant tur



sum: a pe ri a tur ter ra,



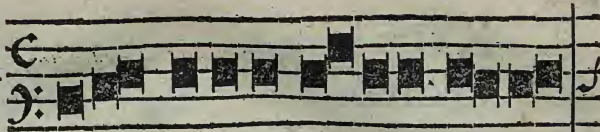
et ger minet sal ua to rem.

Goeli

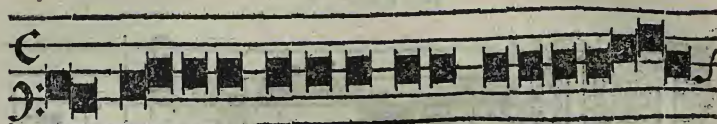


Psalm: 19.

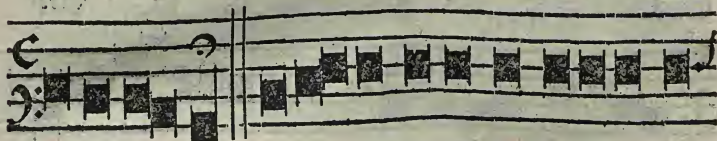
159.



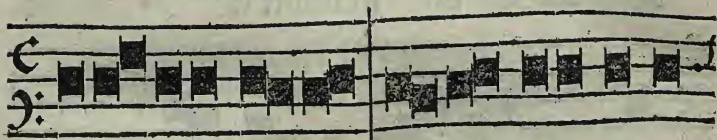
Coeli enarrant glo riam De i:



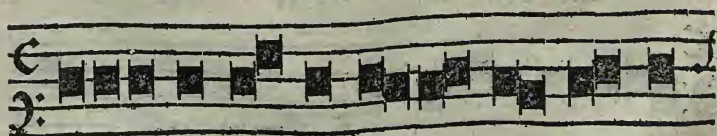
et o pera manuum eius annunciat



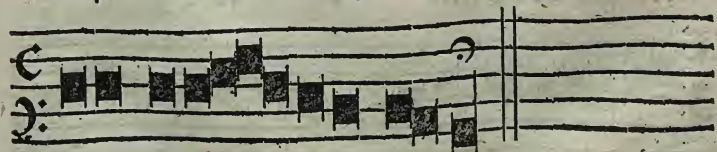
firmamentum. Glori a Patri et Fi li o et



Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat in prin



ci pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se



cula secu lorum, A men.

Dij

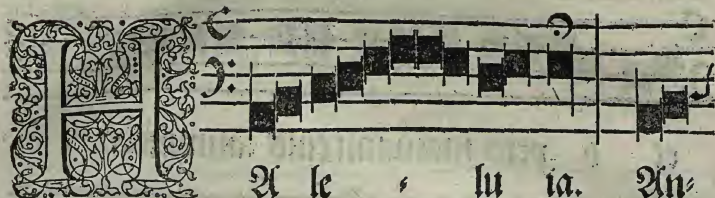
Kyrie



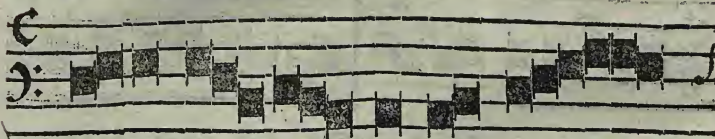
Kyrie  
Gloria *ut Dominica prima Adventus.*

# HALELVIA.

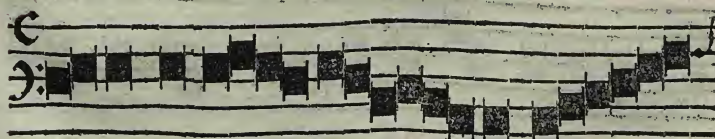
*Ex Luca, 1.*



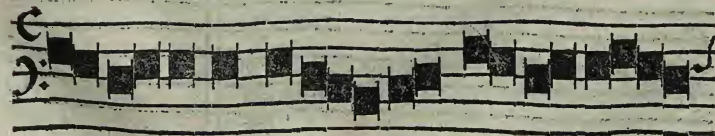
ge lus Do mi ni nunti a



uit Ma ri a, et con



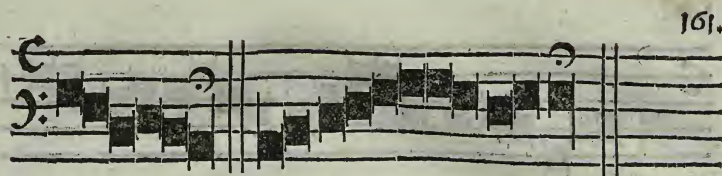
ce pit de Sanc to Spi



ri tu, et pe pe rit sal ua to

rem.





rem. Ha le lu ia.

### Sequentz.

Nu bede wi den hellig Mand ic.

Loffsang effter Prædicken: Være være Gud  
Sader i Himmerig ic.

### Offertorium.

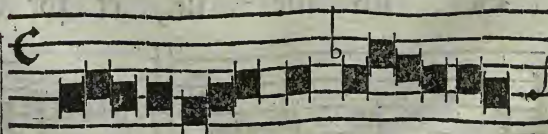
Uff Adams fald / *vt supra.*

Alt det andet til enden / som paa  
*Inuocauit Søndag.*

## Den Søndag effter Medfaste.

### Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 43.*



D i ca me De us,

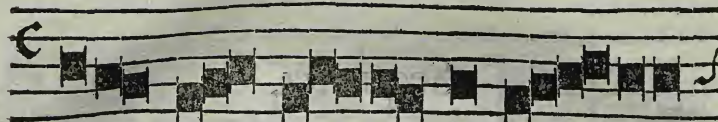
D iij

et

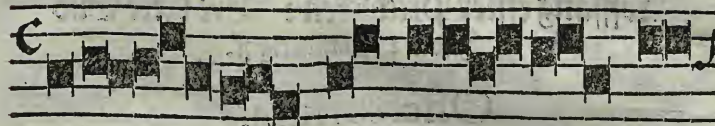




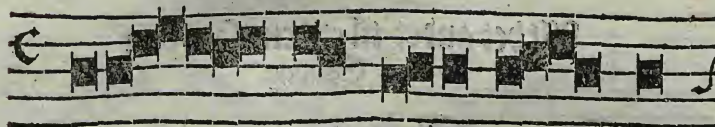
et dis cer ne cau sam me am de



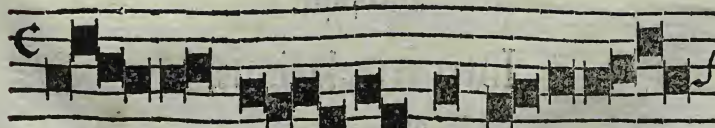
gente non sanc ta, ab ho mine



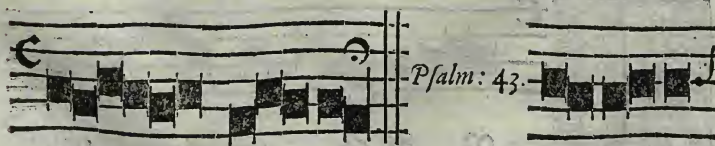
i ni : quo et dolo so es



ri pe me. Quia tu es



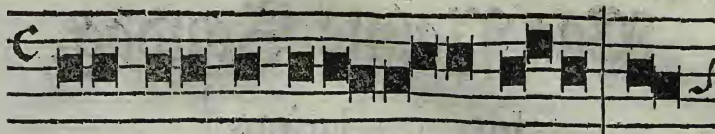
De us me us, et for ti tu



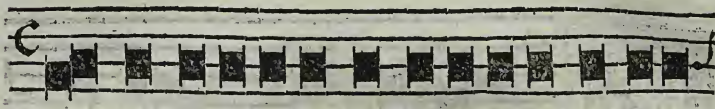
do me a.

E mit te  
lucem





lucem tuam, et veri ta tem tu am: Sp:



sa me deduxerunt, et adduxerunt in montē



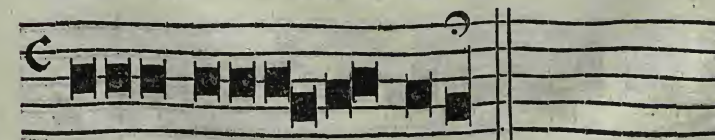
sanctum tuum. Glo ri a Patri et Fili o



et Spiri tu i sancto: Sicut erat in



principio et nunc et semper, et in



se cula se culo rum, Amen.

D iiii

Paa



# 3aa Balme Sondag.

Introitus latinus.

*Psalin: 22.*



**D** mine ne lon ge fa

ci as aux i li um tu um

ā me, ad de fensi onem me

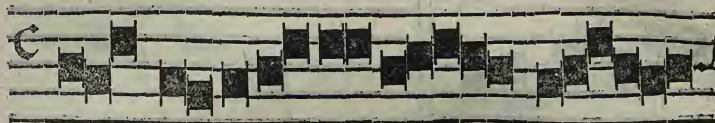
am a spice, li be ra me

de o re le o nis, et

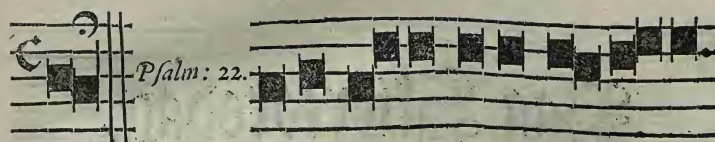




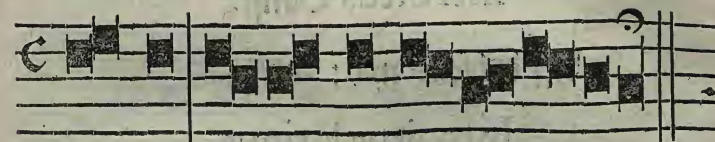
à corni : bus v ni corni



um hu mili ta tem men



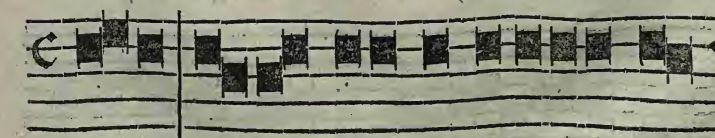
am. De us De us meus re spi ce



in me: quare me de re li qui sti?



Glori a Pa tri et Fi li o et Spi ri tu i



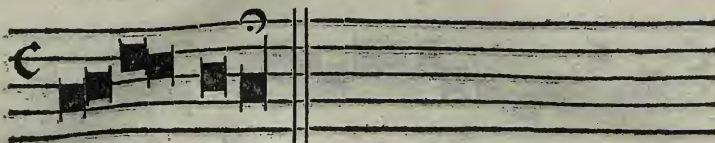
sancto: Sic ut erat in prin ci pio et

nunc





nunc et semper, et in secula seculorum,



lo rum, Amen.

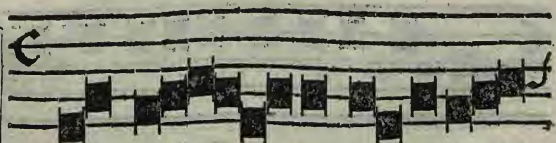
## Paas Skiertorsdag.

Introitus Dansk.

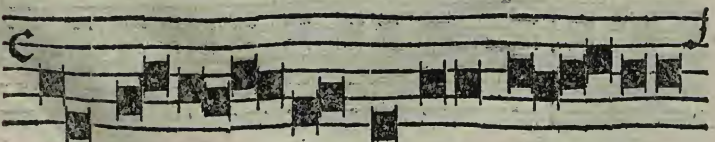
Aff dybsens nød: *vi supra.*

Introitus latinus.

*Ex Galat: 6.*

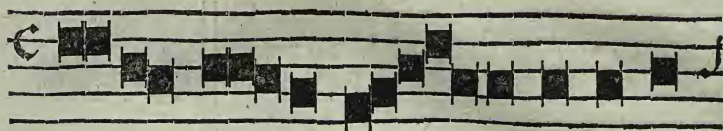


Deus autem gloria

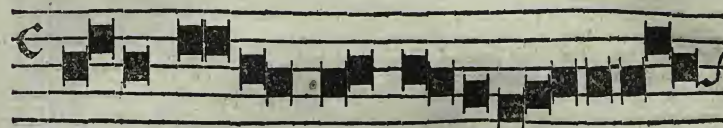


ri oportet in cruce Domini nostri





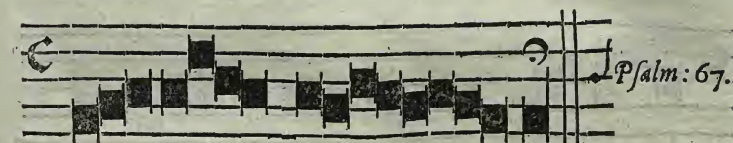
no stri Je su Chri sti, in quo est



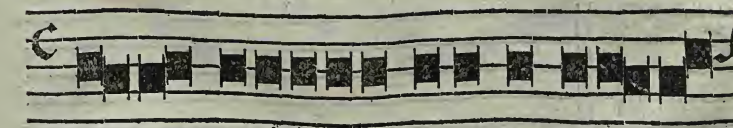
sa lus vi ta et re surrec ti o



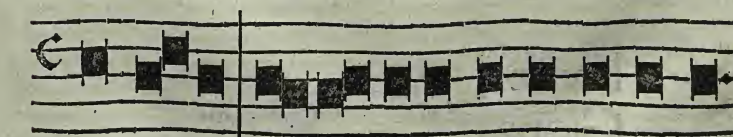
no stra, per quem salua ti et li be



ra ti su mus.

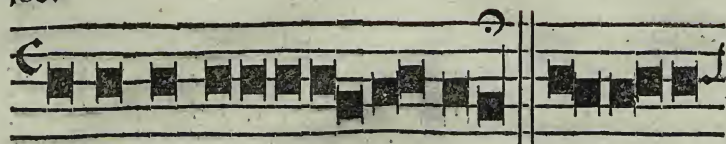


De us mise re atur no stri et be ne di



cat no bis: Il lu minet vultum su um su  
per

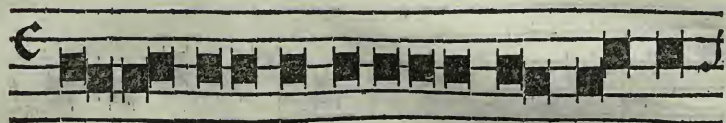




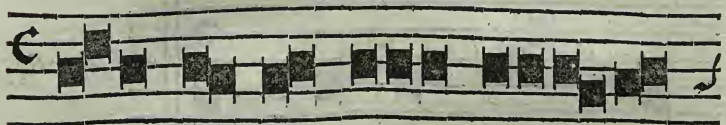
per nos, et mise re a. tur nostri. Glo ri a



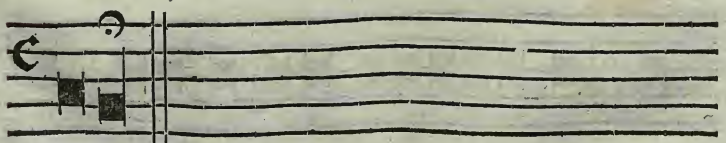
Patri et Fili o et Spiri tu i sancto:



Sic ut erat in princi pi o et nunc et



semper, et in se cu la se cu lo rum,



Amen.

Kyrie  
Gloria

*ut in Dominica Innocent.*

*Galer*



Haleluia paa Danske/ vdi Landskirker/ som  
paa Sondag Inuocant: Men vdi Riobsiæder for  
Haleluia / som her effter følger.

Matth. 26. Mar: 14. Lucæ, 22. 1. Corinth: 11.



Discipuli e ius cum e o,

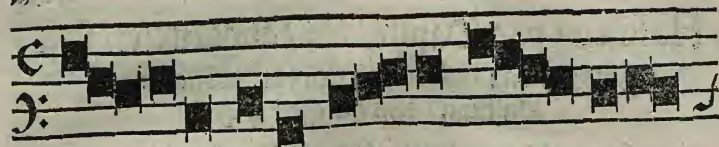
et a it. Desi de ri o desi de ra ut

hoc pascha manduca re vobis cum an-

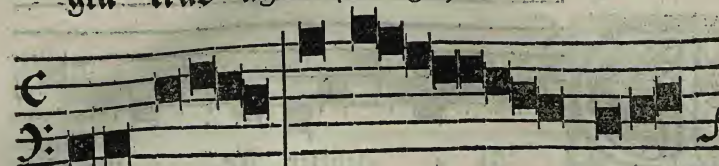
te quam pa ti ar. Et accepto pa ne

gra-

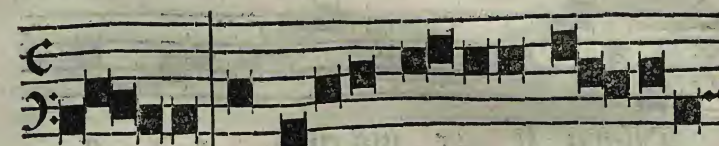




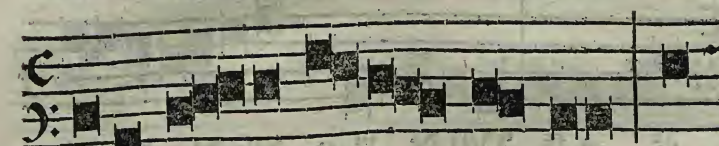
gra ti as a gens fre git, et de dit



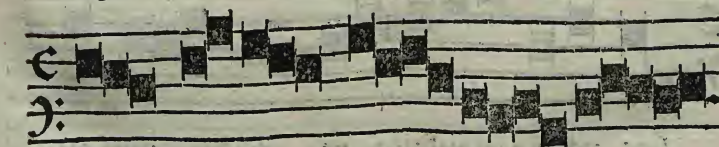
il lis, di cens. Hoc est Corpus



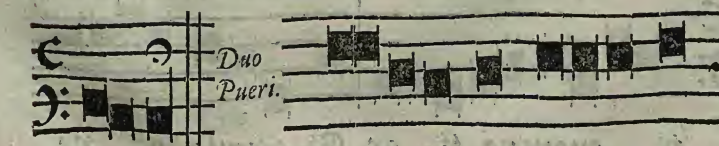
me um. Et ac cepto ca li ce gra ti as



a gens de dit il lis, et a it. Hic



est san guis me

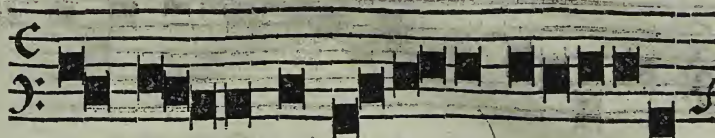


us.

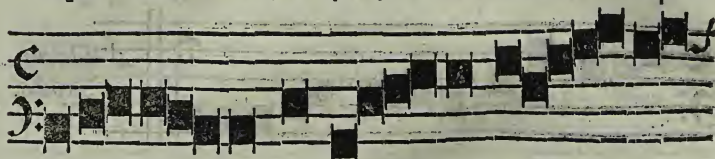
E di te et bi bi te ex

hoc

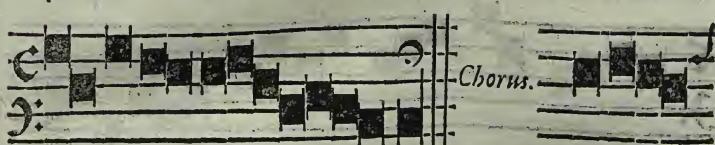




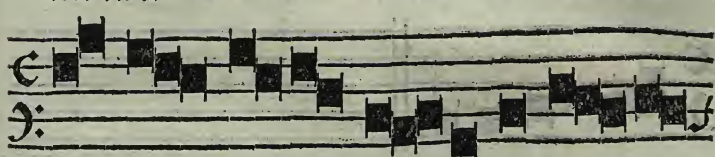
hoc om nes, et fa ci te quoti escunque



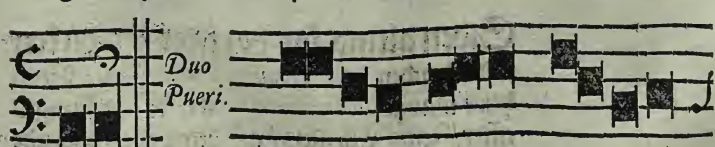
se ce ri tis in me i com me



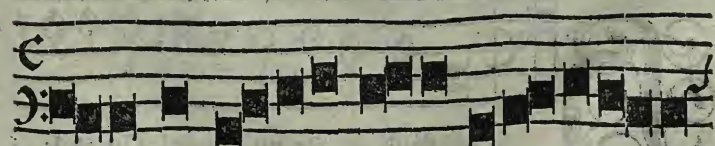
morati o nem. Di cens.



Hoc est Cor pus me um, et sang uis



meus. Glo ri a Pa tri po tentis

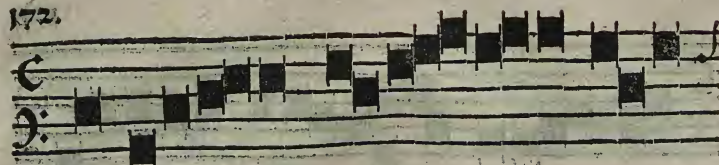


si mo, et Fi li o e ius o ni ge ni to,

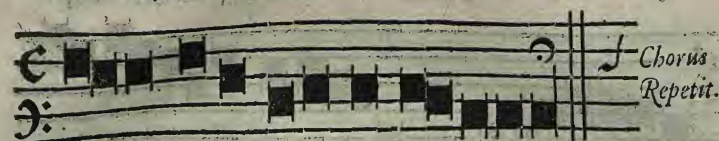
p ij

et

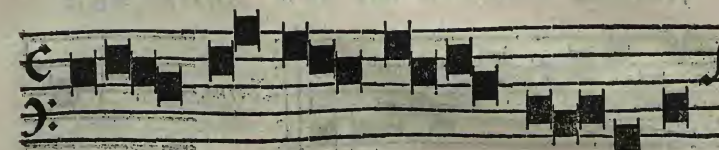




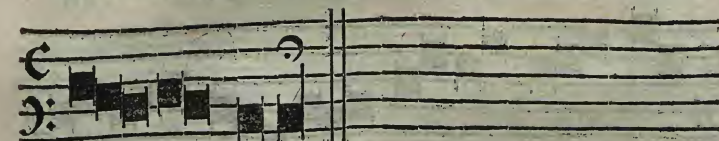
et Spiritu i sanctis si mo pa ra



ele to: Sicut erat in princi pio.

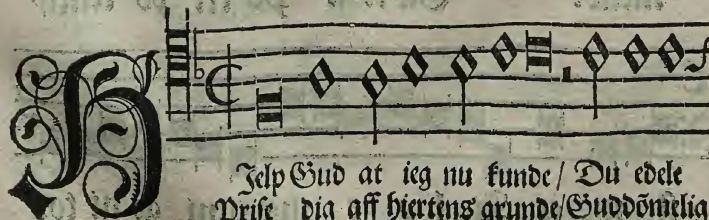


Dicens. Hoc est Corpus me um, et



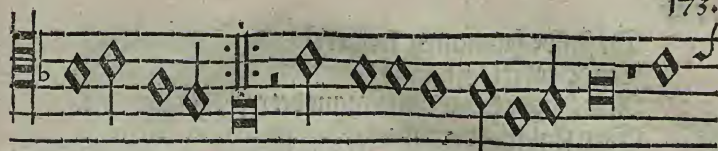
sang uis meus.

Siden alting for oc effter Predicken  
ind til enden / vt Dominica Innocauit. Vden  
huor mange Communicantes ere / Naa siungis  
effter / Jesus Ghrisus / aff denne effterfølgende  
Sang / saa meget behoff gioris.

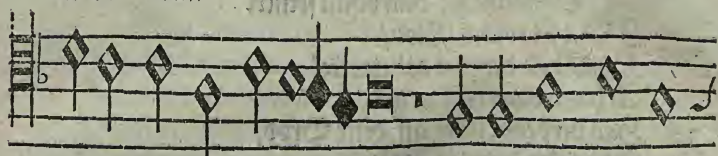


Jelp Gud at ieg nu funde / Du edele  
Prise dig aff hertens grunde / Guddömelig  
fläber





skaber min / Saa glade lig be gynde vil/ om  
æ re din.



di ne ord at sum = ge/ Herre Gud hjælp mig



der til.

Euindelige dine ord bliffue/  
Som Esaias Prophet  
I sin Bog monne scriffue/  
For skulle forgaa all Elect/  
Himmel oc alt det Gud haaffuer gjort/  
Skulle det end slet fordærffuis/  
Alldrig rygger Gud sit ord.

Jesus kom hid til Verden/  
Hand vaar Guds ord det bold/  
Giorde huer Mand stor velgierning/  
Dog bleff hand ynckelige sold  
Uff Juda/ som vaar hans egen mand/  
Bleff hand forraad til døde/  
Jesus det meenløse Lam.

Da Jesus haaffde ædit  
Met sine det Paaske Lam/  
P iii

De



De skulde hannem ey forgæde/  
 Tog Brødet i sin haand/  
 Ader (sagde hand) mit Legeme det er/  
 Som skal for eder giffuis/  
 Betale for eders Synder.

Hand monne dem oc saa skenke  
 I Vin sit rosens Blod/  
 Hans død der met at betenke/  
 At hand vaar oss saa god/  
 Huo verdelige ader aff dette Brød/  
 De dricker denne Skaale/  
 Aldrig bliffuer hand død.

Jesus tode deris Føder/  
 Dog hand vaar deris Herre/  
 Saa skulle i hinanden giøre/  
 (Sagde hand) det er min lære.  
 At i skulle haffue hinanden tier/  
 Der paa skal mand det kende/  
 At i mit Folk ere.

Christus i Brtegaarden/  
 Der hand sin Bøn haffde gjort/  
 De komme met Hellebaarder/  
 De ledde hannem bunden bort/  
 For Dommeren som vaar den tid/  
 Hudstrugen oc met Torn krunit/  
 Blevf saa for dømt til døde.

Høyt paa Kaarssit ophengdis  
 Denne høvbaarne Første/  
 Effter oss hannem saare forlengdis/  
 Thi sagde hand/ mig tørster/  
 Det vaar effter vor salighed/  
 Aff Maria vaar fødder  
 Guds Søn i euighed.

Hand høvede ned sit hofuit/

Och



Och saa sin Vland opgaff/  
 Som Johannes haffuer vidnit/  
 Der nest bleff tagen aff  
 Raarsit/ oc bleff i Graffuen lagt/  
 De Tredie dag opstanden/  
 Som hand tilforn haffde sagt.

Sine Disciple da lærde  
 Jesus at forkynde  
 Hans ord omkring all Verden/  
 Huo sig vil omuende  
 Fra Synd/ oc tro oc bliffue døbt/  
 Hand skal euindelige leffue/  
 Det haffuer hannem Christus sigbt.

Lucas hand monne scriffue  
 Om Christi Himmelfart/  
 Dog vil hand hess off bliffue/  
 Alltid som hand haffuer sagt/  
 Det er alt met sit Guddoms ord/  
 Der kand ingen mod stride/  
 Ey gantske Hellsfuedis port.

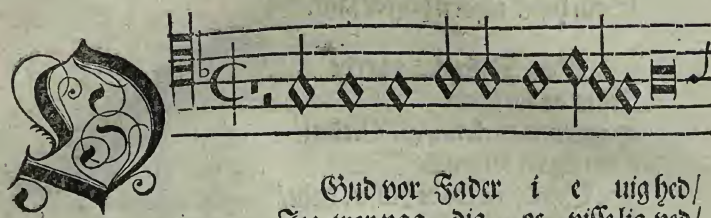
En trøstere hand off sende/  
 Som er den HelligVland/  
 Sandhed skal hand off kiende/  
 De styrcke off i modgang/  
 Den samme ville wi kalde paa/  
 Hand vil off ey forlade/  
 Men trolige met off staa.

Fader off for Herstab bede/  
 Gud Fader inderlig/  
 Enddog wi aff dem lide  
 Vold tvret oc tvfred/  
 At Gud vil giffue dem sin naad/  
 Haffuer Christi Martyr siungit/  
 Der hand i Fængsel sad.

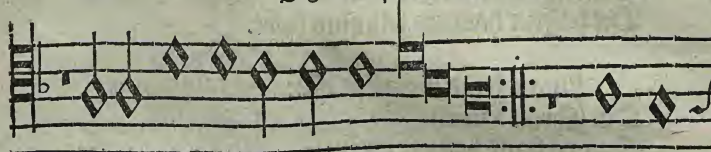


# Lang Fredag.

Introitus Dansk.



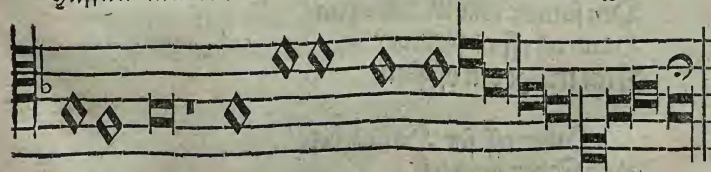
Gud vor Fader i e uighed/  
Jeg tror paa dig og visselig ved/



uden all begyndels og en de / Alt du  
som skriften giffuer til kien de /



haffuer med din Guddoms krafft / Himmel og Jord og



alting staar / Den første Mand og Quin = = de.

Jeg tror ogsaa paa Jesum Christi/  
Gud Faders Søn allene/  
Vndfangen aff den HelligAand vist/  
Sød aff Jomfru hin rene/

Maria



Maria heder den Jomfru skøn/  
 Som hand tog aff sin Manddoms skøn/  
 Vor Frelsermand allene.

I Bethlehem fødte Maria sin Søn/  
 Hans Hellig velsignede Moder/  
 Til hielp oc trost all Menniskens skøn/  
 Vilde hand da være vor Broder/  
 Nu er Christus baade Gud oc Mand/  
 Det bør oss alle at tro for sand/  
 Om vi ville salige vørde.

I Jøde Land gic hand omkring/  
 Guds ord at Predicke oc lære/  
 Met sine Mirackel oc vnderlige ting  
 Bevisse sig Gud at være/  
 De Lazarum bad hand opstaa/  
 Der hand vilde til sin pine gaa/  
 Judas monne hannem forraade.

Der nu Christus Guds eniste Søn  
 Gaff sig i Dødsens fare/  
 Langfredag nat hand gjorde sin bøn/  
 Met sued oc Blodige taare/  
 Da bleff hand fangen i Btegaard/  
 Uff Judas oc den Jødiske skar/  
 Apostilene monne fra hannem vige.

Sor Menniskens skyld tro vi nu fast  
 Loed hand sig fange oc binde/  
 At hand der met aff Synd oc last  
 Vilde fri oss fra vore Siende/  
 Fra Hellsuedis pine oc euig død/  
 Som Adam vdi Paradiss brød/  
 Guds Bud vnder euig pine.

De sende hannem først ind til Annas/  
 Der møtte hannem sørig oc møde/  
 De strax der nest til Caiphas/



De hafiede met hannem til døde/  
 Met løgn oc falst oc stor tvret/  
 Som de hannem gjorde den gantſke nat.  
 Peder monne hannem forſuare.

Om morgen vel betimelig tid/  
 Det forſte de vilde da giøre/  
 Jeſum monne de ſandrectelig  
 Hen til Pilatum føre/  
 De løye paa hannem for Ræt oc dom/  
 De ſagde hand actede ick. Keiſeren aff Rom/  
 Det maatte Pilatus høre.

Der hand forſtod den ſag i grund  
 Som de for hannem berette/  
 Viſte hand vel at den Jødiſke fund  
 For had oc affuind vilde trette/  
 Mod Jeſum den wiſkyldige mand/  
 Hoff huem hand ingen døds ſag fand/  
 Dog loed hand hannem hudsirye.

Hans tienere tog hannem ind met haſt/  
 Kalde ſammen den gantſke Rode/  
 En Krune aff Torn gjorde de vel faſt/  
 Den ſette de paa hans Hoffuit/  
 De ſpøtte oc ſloge oc gjorde hannem vee/  
 Gaffue Rør i haand/ oc fulde paa knæ/  
 En Konge de monne tilbede.

Eaa kaſte de offuer hans blodige Krop  
 Et gammelt Purpur klæde/  
 Met ſpe oc ſpot reynſte de hannem op/  
 Pilatus loed hannem vdele/  
 Da ſtod tilſammen den Jødiſke Hob/  
 De fulde hannem offuer met ſtreg oc rob.  
 Lad hannem kaarsſeſtis til døde.

Pilatus ſuarede aff ſin forſtand/  
 Jeg fand ick andet fornemme/

End



End Jesus er en wstyldig Mand/  
 Huor for skal ieg hannem domme?  
 Da raabte de Jøder huer oc en/  
 De sagde/ du est icke Kysersens ven/  
 Om du lader hannem vndkomme.

Her maatte Pilatus giffue sig taffi/  
 Der hand fiek Kyseren at høre/  
 All hans Retfærdighed miste sin krafft/  
 De hand loed sig forføre/  
 De fryctede mere for Kysersens had/  
 End for Christi retfærdige Sag/  
 Som mange (diss værre) end nu giøre.

Pilatus rode sine hender i Vand/  
 Wstyldig vilde hand da være/  
 De dømde saa den wstyldige Mand/  
 Som Jøderne monne begære/  
 Jeg er wstyldig i denne Mands blod/  
 De raabte igen met it frjtt mod/  
 Hans Blod skal offuer oss komme.

De ledde hannem vd til Hoffuitpande sted/  
 Sit Kaarss maatte hand self bære/  
 En stor Almue da fulde hannem met/  
 Som græde oc gaffue sig saare/  
 Du Sions Daatter græd icke for mig/  
 Men du maat nu vel græde for dig/  
 For din wlycke vil komme.

De der de komme til Golgatha/  
 Jesum monne de kaarsfeste/  
 Mellem to Koffuere hengde hand da/  
 Det skede alt for vor bæste.  
 Hand raabte paa Kaarssit met høyer rost/  
 O Fader forlad dem deris brøst/  
 De vide icke huad de giøre.

Der stod omkring den menige mand/

De



De spottede hannem mangelunde/  
 Den suare pine taalde hand/  
 Vdi tre gantste stunde/  
 Saa gaff hand sirax der op sin Vland/  
 De den befalede sin Fader i haand/  
 De døde for Synderne vore.

Der hand vaar død/ sirax en aff dem  
 Hand loed sig icke fortryde/  
 Men tog it Spiud oc traadde der frem/  
 Stact op i Ghristi side/  
 At Spiudet i hans Hierte stod/  
 Der vdrand baade Vand oc Blod/  
 Sancte Hans det klarlig bescriffuer.

Joseph aff Arimathia kom/  
 En dristelig gierning hand giorde/  
 Hand bad Pilatus sirax der om/  
 At hand maatte Ghristum jorde/  
 Saa tog hand Ghristi Legem der aff/  
 De lagde det i sin egen graff/  
 Der til hialp Nicodemus.

Ghristus oc ned til Hellsfuede soer/  
 At tage til fange oc binde  
 Den gantste Dieffuelens mact saa stor/  
 Der offuer hand seyer morne vinde/  
 Hand knysede hans hoffuit oc Hellsfuede brød/  
 Forhuersfuede det met sin pine oc død/  
 At wi skulde aldrig fordoemmis.

Paa tredie dag i morgen stund  
 Ghristus stod op aff døde/  
 Met Legem oc Siel baade karst oc sund/  
 Frelste oss aff all vor møde/  
 I fyrretine dage loed hand sig see/  
 De for sin Apostle sig betee/  
 I Verden hand dem vdsende.

Saa



Saa foer hand op til Himmelen/  
 Der de fyrrettiue dage haaffde ende/  
 De strax her ned til bage igen  
 Hand off den Helligland sende.  
 Nu sider Jesus baade Gud oc Mand.  
 Alle hoss sin Faders høyre haand/  
 Der monne hand for oss bede.

Der fra er hand oc ventendis  
 At dømmne baade leffuendis oc døde/  
 De gode bliffuer tilstændendis  
 Det euige Liff oc glæde/  
 De onde saa hannem der oc at see/  
 Saa spædis de ned til euig vee/  
 Vdi Hellsfuedis Ild at brende.

Jeg tror oc paa den Helligland/  
 Som mig skal styre oc raade/  
 Forøge min tro oc ret forstand/  
 De giffue mig aff sin naade/  
 At ieg skal rettelig frygte Gud/  
 Samtycke hans villie oc holde hans bud/  
 Min fattige Nefte til gode.

Der til er oc den helligland  
 Off arme Menniske til gode/  
 En hielper oc husualermand/  
 At giffue dem trost oc glæde  
 Som kalde paa hannem i forrig oc nød/  
 Met siadelig tro i liff oc død/  
 Dem vil hand aldrig vndfalde.

En hellig Kircke oc Ghriften samfund  
 Tror ieg i Verden at være/  
 Det Folk som pinis i allen fund  
 For Ghrifti ord oc lære/  
 De haaffue tilsammen en tro/ en daab/  
 Til Ghriftum sette de all deris Haab/  
 Hand er deris salighed allene.



Jeg tror og veed det visselig/  
 Alt Gud min Himmelske Fader  
 Hand er oss mild og misfundelig/  
 De oss vor Synd forlader/  
 For eniste Christi Pine og Død/  
 Giver hand oss fri aff all vor nød/  
 Thi kand oss aldrig skade.

Jeg veed ieg skal igen opstaa/  
 Enddog de mig begraffue/  
 De vsforkrentelig her fremgaa/  
 Ingen tuil der paa kand haaffue/  
 Det er aff Guds besynderlig krafft/  
 Alt alle de Nemiske som hand haaffuer skabt  
 Skulle da opstaa aff døde.

Det er min trost og stadelig tro/  
 Alt Christus min fiere Broder  
 Skal giffue mig det euig Liff og ro/  
 Hoff Gud min Himmelske Fader/  
 Til euig tid met glæde og fryd/  
 Effter denne forgeingelig timelig død/  
 Hand lader mig aldrig forfare.

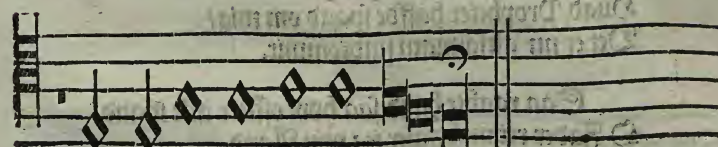
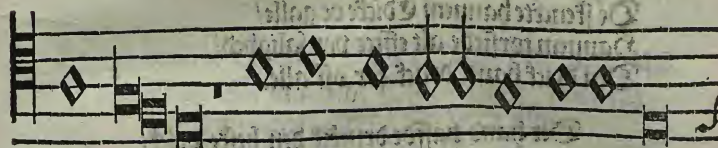
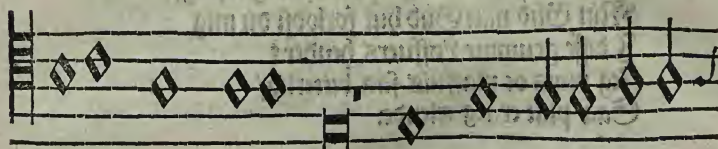
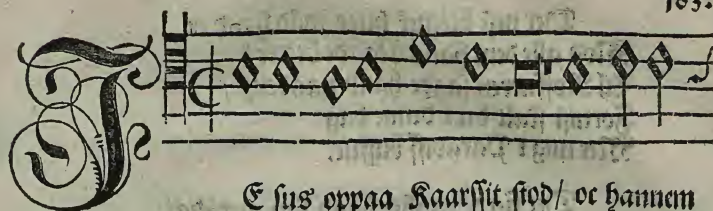
Der nest/ Nu bede wi den helligAand ic.

Her effter opstiger Sognepresten paa Pre-  
 dickestoelen/ De oplæser den hele Pass paa Dan-  
 ske/ lige som hand er sammen screffuen aff  
 de fire Euangelister/ indtil Opstan-  
 delseis Historie/ effter Ord-  
 nansens liudelse.

Effter Predicken siunges denne  
 efftersølgende sang.

Jesus





Det første ord vaar saa Barinhjerteligt  
 Alt til sin Fader aff Himmerig/  
 Det er saa lysteligt at høre.  
 Forlad dem Fader / de vide icke bedre  
 End huad som dem mig giøre.

Det andet sagde hand til Moder sin/  
 See Quinde din Søn i stæden min.  
 Det skal Johannes være.  
 Johannes see du Moder din  
 Jeg vil dig hende befale.



Der nest betenck huor mild hand er  
 Mod alle dem hans Naade begær/  
 Til Røffueren sagde hand naadelige/  
 Foruist skalt du i denne dag  
 Met mig i Paradiss bliffue.

Det fierde raabte hand saa græselig/  
 Min Gud min Gud hui forlodst du mig  
 I disse grumme Løffuers hender?  
 Jeg pinis oc plaffuis saa bitterlig/  
 Saa plat er ieg elende.

I mercke vel huad det femte ord vaar/  
 Mig tørstier/ sagde hand obenbar/  
 De stæckte hannem Edicke oc galle/  
 Hannem tørstede alt effter vor salighed/  
 Den drick hand drack for oss alle.

Der hand haffde druckit den beste drick/  
 Nu er fuldkommen den hellige Scrifte/  
 Jeg haffuer det alt frengangit  
 Huad Propheten haffde spaad om mig/  
 Det er nu altsammen fuldkommit.

Saa raabte hand saa høyt offuer alle mand/  
 O Fader ret nu befaler ieg min Vland  
 I dine Guddommelig hender.  
 Saa bøiede hand sit hofsiit ned/  
 Och saa sin Vland vdsende.

Da Centurio det vnder saa/  
 Hannem siuntis at Verden hun vilde forgaa/  
 Der inprektis Soel oc Maane/  
 Torden hun skalff oc rystedis ved/  
 Thi Skaberen vaar i vaande.

Foruist er det sandelig  
 Gud Faders Son aff Himmerig/  
 Som nu lidde Død oc vaaande/  
 Foruist er det vor Frelser tier/  
 Der nu gaff op sin Vland.

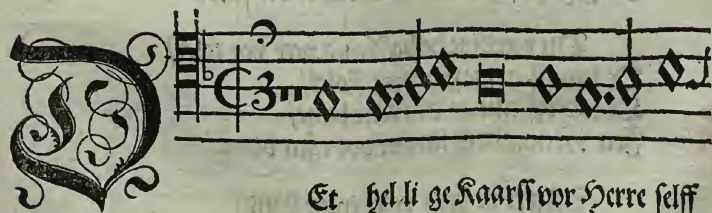


De fryetede Gud saa inderlig/  
 De loffuede Gud Fader i Himmerig.  
 Det ville wi ogsaa giøre/  
 Hand haaffuer sin Søn en for oss spart/  
 Wi ville hamnem tro oc høre.

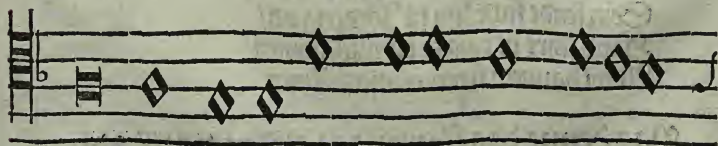
Nu lader oss stride allsommest  
 Mod Synden/hun haaffuer Guds Søn taarsfest/  
 Thi ville wi hende hade/  
 De tacke den som oss haaffuer løst  
 Fra forrig oc alffens vaade.

Effter denne Sang/ Huor nogle ere som paa  
 denne dag ville anamine Sacramenter / skal strax  
 Formaningen gioris / De siden alting  
 forhandlis som paa Skier  
 taarsdag.

Effter Belsignelsen denne  
 Sang.

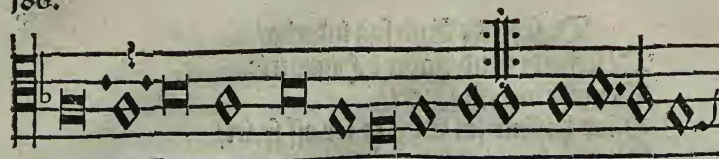


Et hel li ge Kaarss vor Herre selff

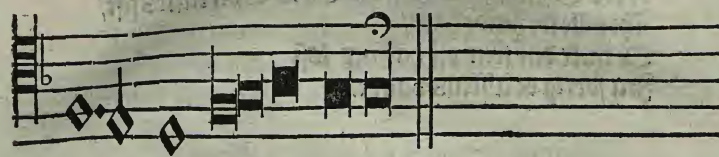


bar / met blo di ge vunder oc dy de lig





Saar/for oss hand plict oc bod fuldgiorde/ wi vorder en  
at wi skuld oss der til for la de/



sa lig i an dre maade.

Sancta Maria moder at Christ  
De alle helgen hoff Gud ere den viist/  
For Christi skyld stede det allenist/  
De ick for nogen deris egen fortienist.

Alle gode Christine Nennisse/  
Vider i Scrifften findis det/  
At ville i nogen salighed vinde/  
For Christi skyld allenist monne i det finde.

Du værdige hellig Mand vær vor tolt/  
De lær oss arme Christine Tolt/  
De leed oss alle at den rette bane/  
Fra Nennistens lære oc vor egen vane.

Allære oc priff være eniste Gud/  
Som sende sin Søn til Jorderig vd/  
Hand styre oc regære oss allesammen/  
At wi hannem frygte oc elske/ Amen.

Paa denne dag skeer ingen anden tienist vdi  
Lands Kirckerne / som ick heller paa Paaste  
afften. Men vdi Riobstæderne eff-  
ter Ordinansen.

Her endis Winterparten.

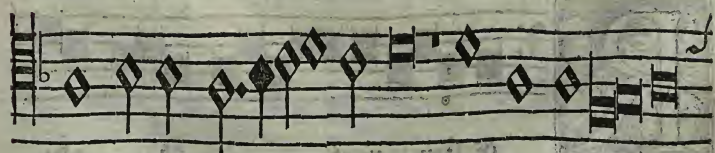


# Sommer Varten.

## Paaske dag.

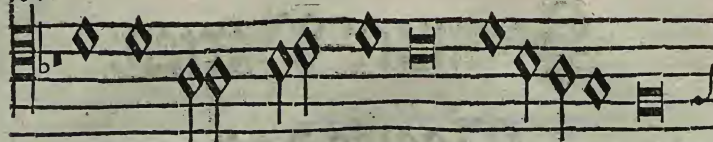


Introitus Danst.

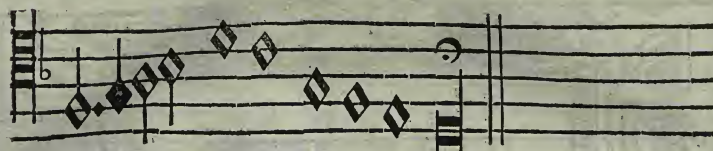


som Døden off ueruand/ hand er opstaa den/ Syn  
Q iiii





Synden haffuer hand fangen. Ky ri e lei son/



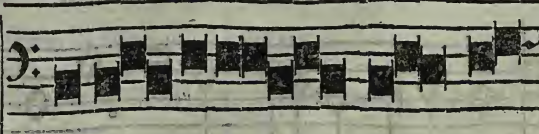
D Herre misfunde off.

Den vden all Synd fødder vaar/  
Guds vrede hand for off bar/  
De flyde off vensteb/  
At Gud vil off nu tier haffue.  
Kyrieison/ D Herre misfunde off.

Det Synd Liff er all naade/  
Honne hand allene offuer raade/  
Hand vil redde alle/  
Som hammen trolig paafalde.  
Kyrieison/ D Herre misfunde off.

### Introitus lat:

*Psalm: 139.*



E sur rex

et

ad

huc

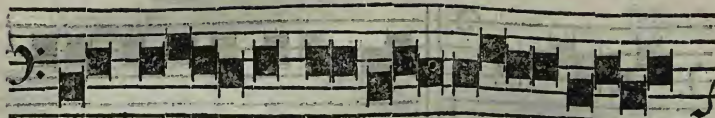




huc tecum sum, Ha le lu ia.



po sui sti su per me ma



num tu am, Ha le lu ia.



Mira bi lis fac ta est sci



en ti a tu a, Ha le lu ia,



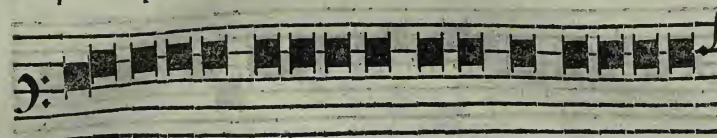
ha le lu ia.

Do mi ne  
pro





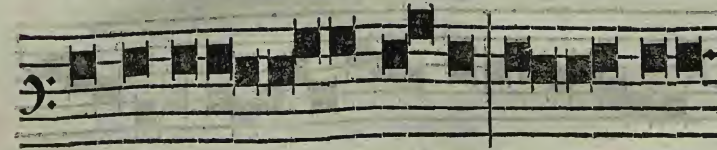
proba sti me, et cog noui sti me: tu



cog nouisti fessi o nē meam et resurrecti



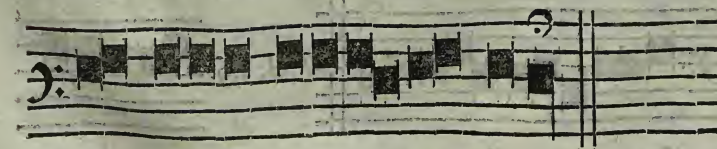
o nem meam. Glo ri a Patri et Fili



o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat



in principi o et nunc et sem per, et

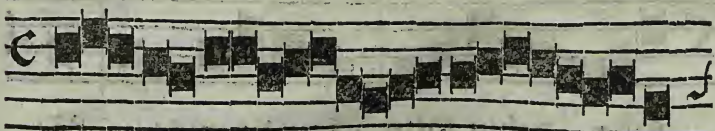
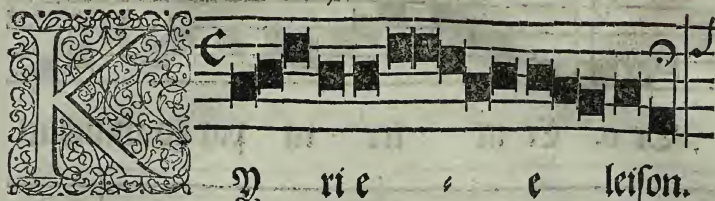


in secula se cu lo rum, A men.

Kyrie.



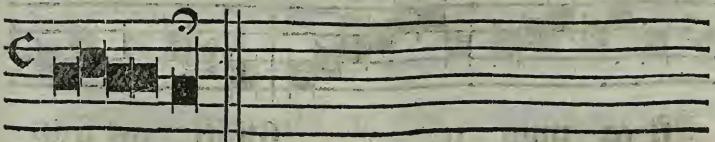
## Kyrie.



Chri ste e leison.



son. Kyrie e



leison.

## Gloria in excelsis Deo.

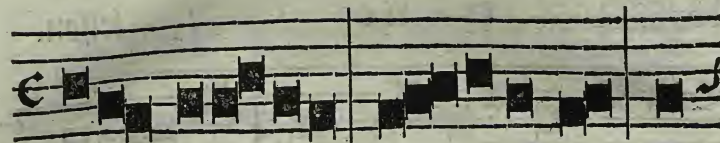


Deo

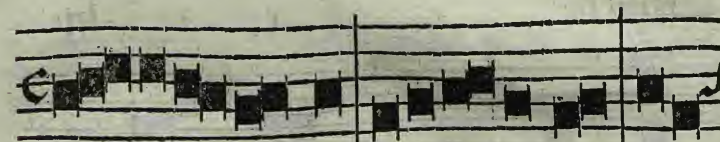




De o. Et in ter ra par ho minibus



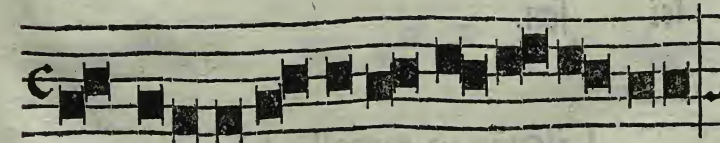
bonæ volun tatis. Lau damus te. Be



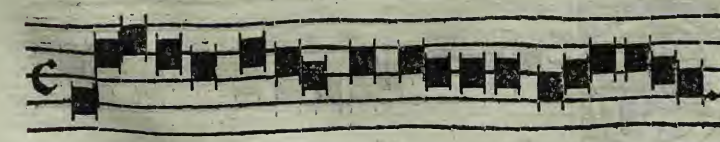
ne di ci mus te. A do ra mus te. Glori



fi ca mus te. Gra ti as a gi



mus tibi, propter magnā glo ri am tuam.

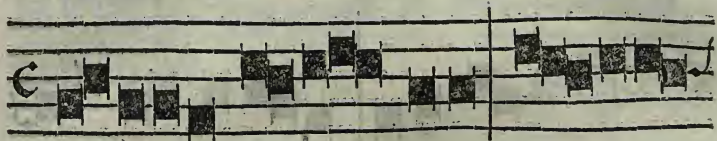


Do mine Deus, rex coe lestis, De us  
Pater





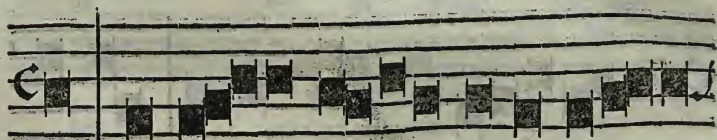
Pater omni po tens. Do mi ne Fi li



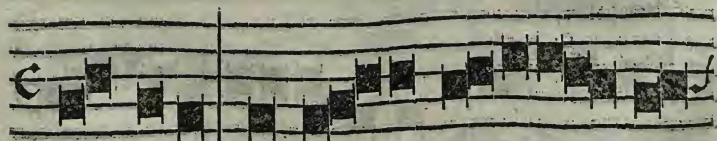
ni ge ni te, Je su Chris te. Do mi ne



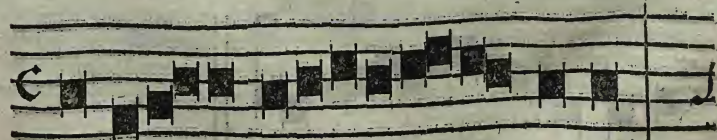
De us, ag nus Dei, Fi li us Pa



tris. Qui tol lis pec ca ta mun di, mise re



re nobis. Qui tol lis pec ca ta mun



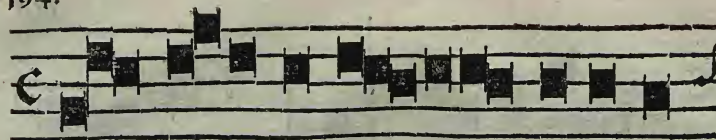
di, su sci pe de pre ca ti o nem no stram.

Qui

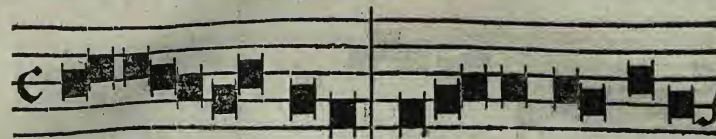
X

Qui

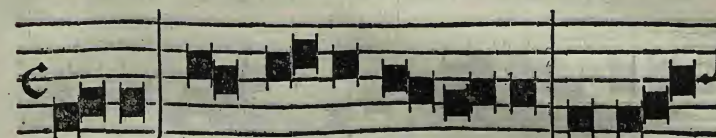




Qui se des ad dex te ram Pa tris, mi



se re re nobis. Quoni am tu so lus



sanctus. Tu so lus Do mi nus. Tu so



lus al tis simus, Je su Chri ste. Cum sanc



to spi ri tu, in glo ri a De i



Pa tris, A men.

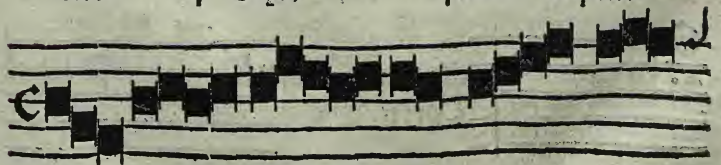
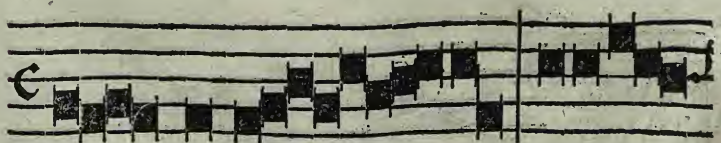
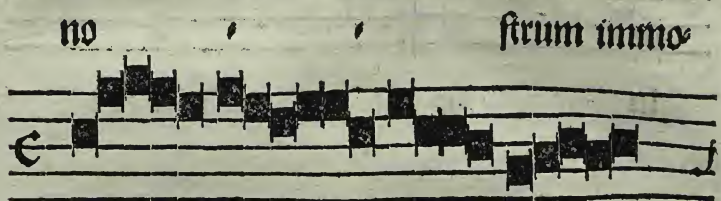
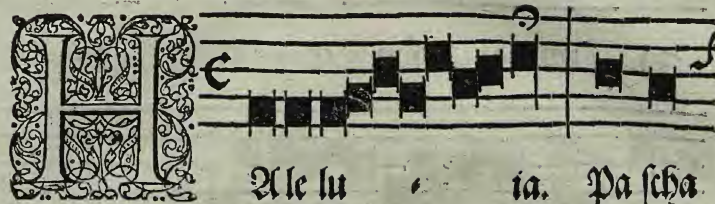
Hale



# HAELVIA.

1. Corinth. 5.

198.



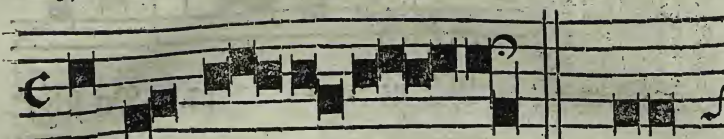
Xij

ymis

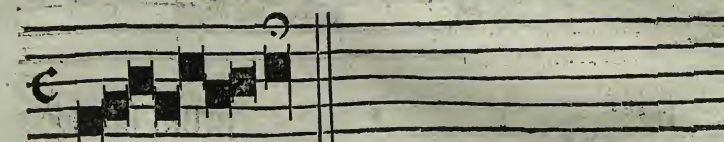




30 mis syn ce ri ta



tis et ve ri ta tis. Hales

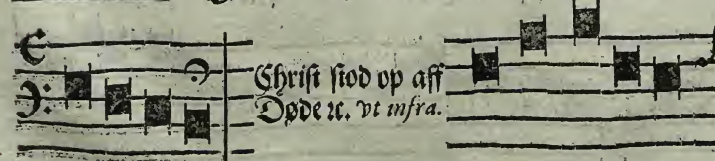


lu ia.

### Sequentz.



Te ti mæ paschali laudes immolant



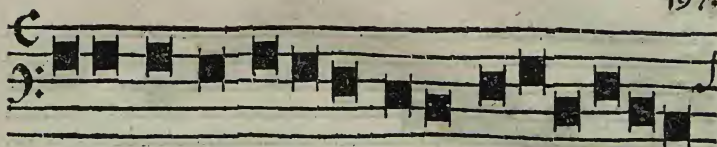
Christi siod op aff  
Døde ic. vt infra.

Christia ni.

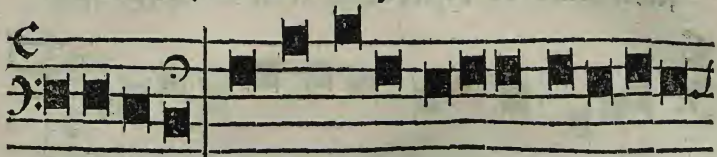
Agnus re demit

oues.





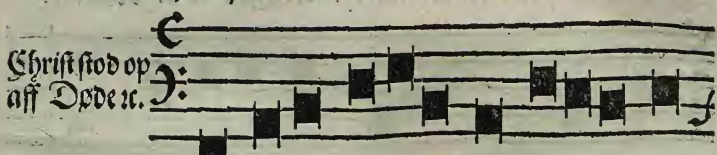
ones, Christus innocēs Patri reconcili auit



peccatores. Mors et vi ta duelo conflare re

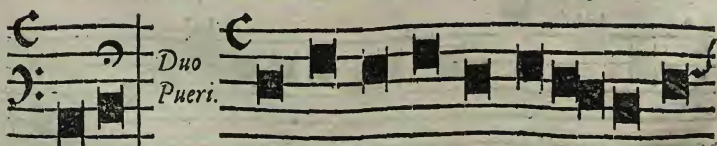


mirando, dux vi tæ mortuus regnat viuus.



Christus od op  
aff Dede it.

Dic nobis Maria quid vidisti in



Duo  
Pueri.

vi a?

Cepulchrū Christi viuen tis, et

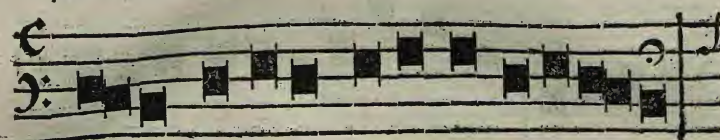


gloriam vi di re surgentis. Ange li cos testes,  
X iij  
suda

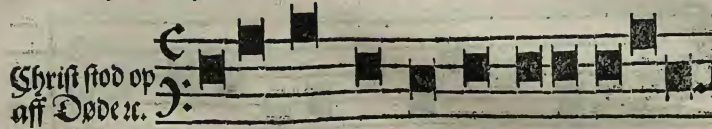




sudarium et vestes. Surrexit Christus spes



nostra, præcedet su os in Galilæa.

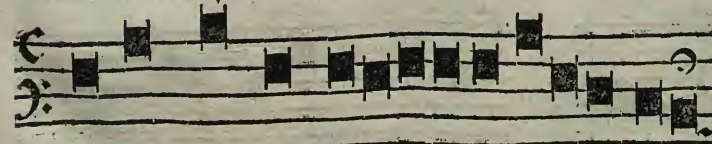


Christus fiod op  
aff Dodec.

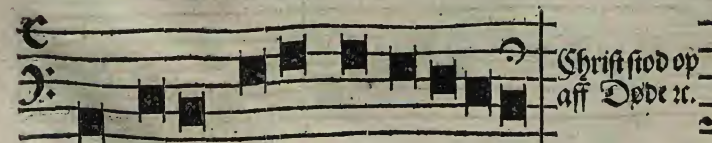
Credendum est magis soli Mariæ



vera ci, quam Iudeorum turbæ fallaci.



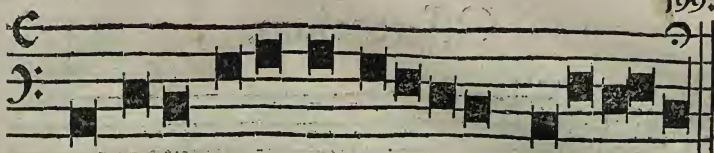
Scimus Christum surrexisse à mortuis verè.



Christus fiod op  
aff Dodec.

Tu nobis victor rex mi se re re.



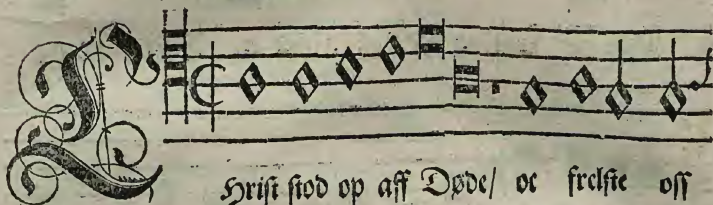


199.

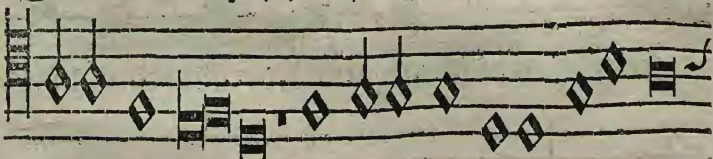
Tu nobis victor rex mi se re re, Ha le lu ia.

Credo lat: vt in die Natiuitatis Christj.

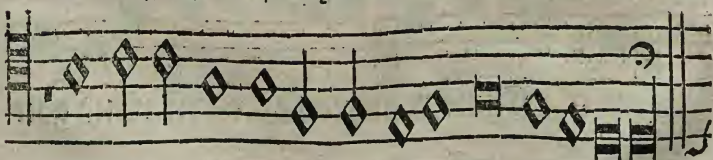
Skal begyndis paa Predichestolen tre gange/  
for Texten oplæsis/denne efterfølgende Sang.  
De lige saa efter Predicken.



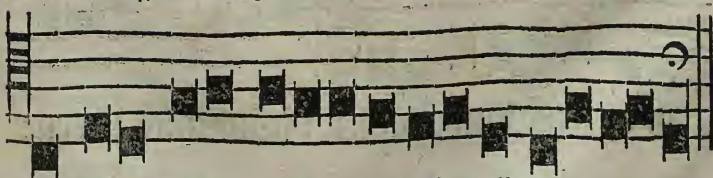
Christi stod op aff Døde/ oc frelse oss



al le aff no de/ Thi vil le wi al le være glad/



oc loffue vor Herre i allen stad/ Kyri ele is.



D Christe Konning/forbarne dig ossuer oss/ Hale lu ia.  
K iij Offer



## Offertorium.



Al ne prima sabbathi surgens Dei

Fili us, nostra spes et glori a. Victo re ge

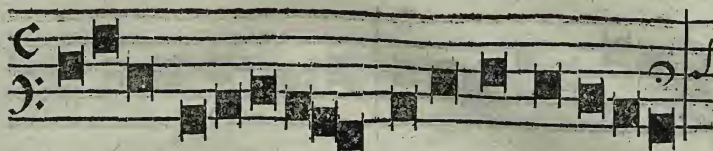
sceleris, redi st ab infe ris, cum summa vic

tori a. Cuius re surrecti o, omni plena gau

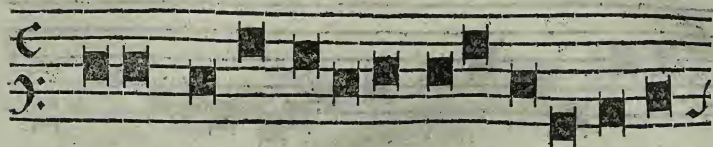
di o, conso latur omnia. Resurgentis i taque

Maria

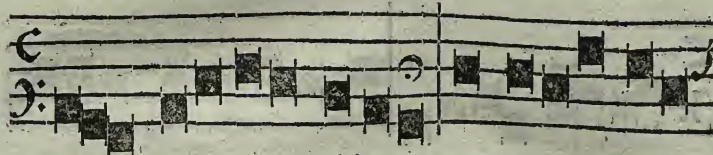




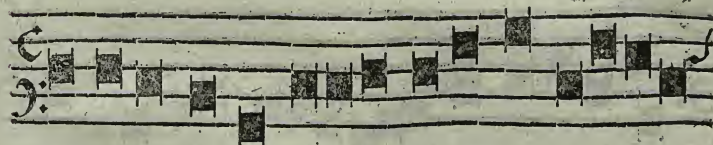
Maria Magdalena facta est prænuncia.



Gerens Christi fratribus, eius morte tri sti-



bis, expectata gaudia. O be a ti o cu-



li, quibus regem se cu li, morte iam deposi ta,



prima est intu i ta. Hæc est il la foemina,



cuius cuncta crimina ad Christi ve sti gi a

eius





e ius lauit gratia. Duce dum plorat et mens



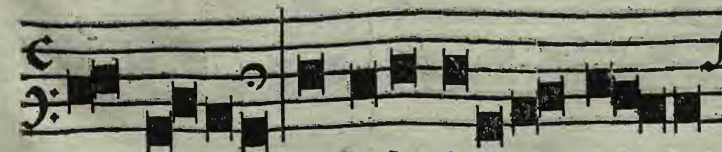
orat, facto clamat, quod cor a mat Je sum



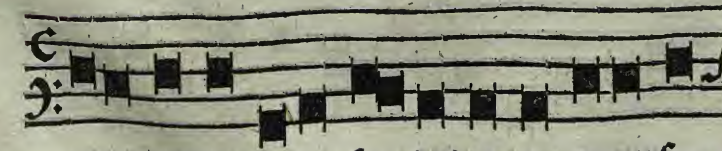
su per om ni a. Non ignorat quem adorat,



quid precetur, et de le tur quod mens ti

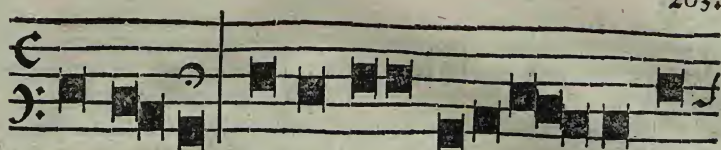


met con sci a. O Jesu saluator pi e,



vita nostra ve re fac tus es, per tuam sanc  
tam





tam mortem. Patri tuo co æ qua lis, dum



fui sti nunc morta lis, morte mortem su-



pera sti. Tu es mundi saluator il le æ



ternus, quem prædixerunt diuini vates. Cuius



liuo re sa na ta est ec cle si a. Tu

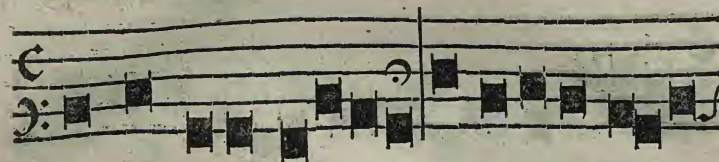


es vera coeli porta, per te mundo lux est  
orta.

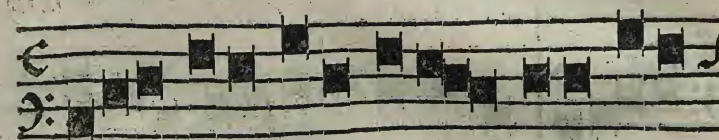




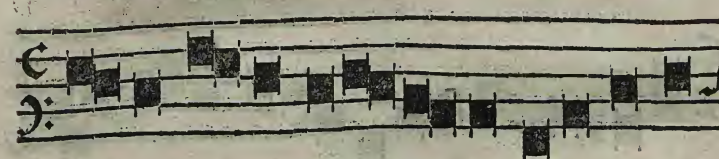
orta. Tu resurgendo, sublata tristi ti a,



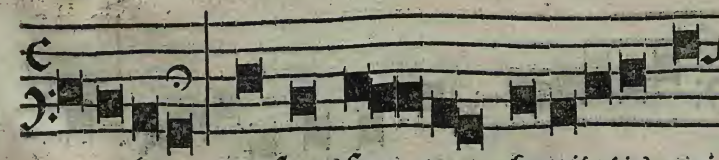
mundum repleas læ ti ti a. O Domine Je su



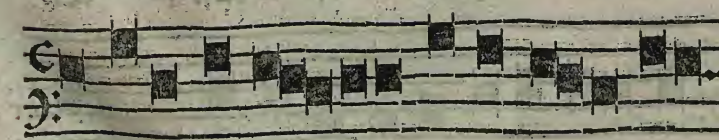
benigne, audi vota laude plena, Deo



Pa tri tu am ec cle si am clementer re

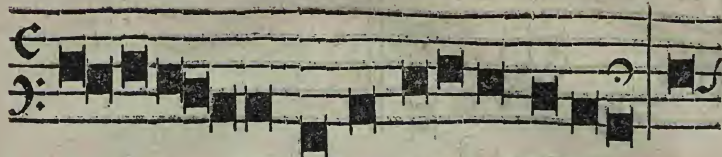


concili a. Tu fons sum mæ bonitatis, qui

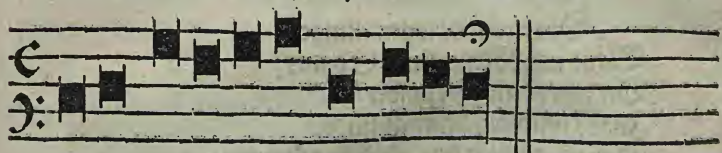


nos lauas à pec catis, fratres tu os tua  
iusti





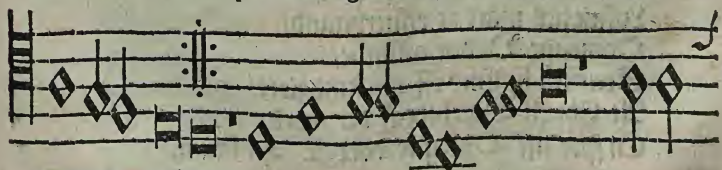
in stici a semper amictos resou ue. Be



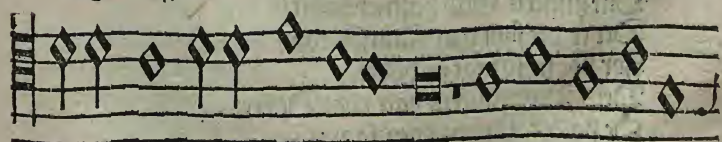
tecum permaneant in glori a.



Hrist laa i Dødsens haande / for vo re  
Hand er igen op staa den / bar oss det



Synder giffuen. Et wi skulle al tid være glad / hannem  
euige leffnet.

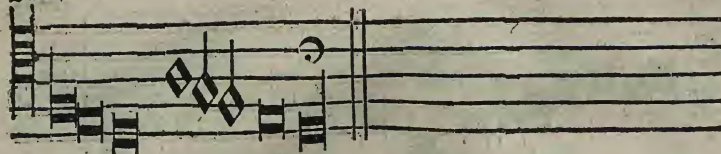


tacke oc prise i allen stad / oc siunge Hale-

S

lulia /





Iu ia/ Hale Iu ia.

Døden kunde ingen tvinge  
 Blant alle Menniskens Sonner/  
 Det gjorde alt vore synder/  
 Ingen i vskydig vaar at finde.  
 Der aff da kom den Død saa snart/  
 Sick maect offuer off met en fart/  
 Holt off i sit Rige fangne. Halleluia.

Iesus Christus Gud Faders Søn  
 Vdi bort sted er kommen/  
 Ved hannem saa vi den euige løn/  
 De Døden er offueruunden/  
 All sin Ret oc all sin maect/  
 Som vi vaare vnderlagt/  
 Borttog Christi Død allene. Halleluia.

Der vaar en ganitske vnderlig krig/  
 Der Døden oc Liffuit stridde/  
 Liffuit fick maect oc offuerhaand/  
 De monne Døden affliffue/  
 Ecrifften haffuer off det kundgiort/  
 At Christi Død bedreff det mord/  
 En spot aff Døden er vorden. Halleluia.

Her er det rette Paaskelam  
 Om huilekit Gud haffuer budit/  
 Det er det som paa Kaarssit kom/  
 For vor skyld siegt oc dødde/  
 Dets Blod stæckis paa vore Dørre/  
 De holder Døden vden faare/  
 Den Mordener fand off en røre. Halleluia.

Eaa



Saa holde wi det høye Fesf  
 Met hiertens frend oc glæde/  
 Dit Jesus Christus er oss nest/  
 Sin Naadis sken oss betede/  
 Hand er selff Retuishedsens liuss/  
 Som opluuser vor hiertis Huss/  
 Syndsens Nat hun er bortgangen. Halleluia.

Uff det sande Paaskelam  
 Vede wi och saa leffue.  
 Den gamle Surden/ Menniskens lærdom/  
 Guds ord skal hand nu vige.  
 Christus hand er den sande Mad/  
 Som bespiser den Christne stad/  
 Troen kand ey andet lide. Halleluia.

Hand frelse oss fra død oc synd/  
 Alt met sin bittre pine/  
 Hand er bleffuen opstandelsen/  
 Retfærdighed monne hand giffue.  
 Stat op aff søffne all Christenhed/  
 Lad mødekens gierminger være dig leed/  
 Retfærdelig leff i Christo Jesu. Halleluia.

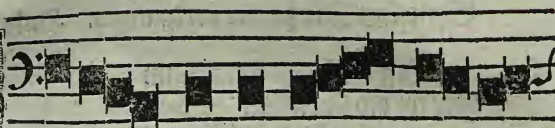
Pharaonis mact den grumme Mand  
 Er nu fordomt met alle/  
 Ved Jesum Christ vor Frelser sand/  
 Oss aff Egypten hand kalde.  
 Her haffue wi den sande Mosen/  
 Som vdedde all Israels fion  
 Fra Syndsens trældom til hiertens lise. Halleluia.

Loff priss oc ære være dig  
 David/ O Christe vor Komning/  
 Som stridde for oss mandelig/  
 Goliath er offueruunden/  
 Som lagde vind paa met all sin vold  
 Alt forderffue Israels skold/  
 Dit Mandelig Israels folck sig glæder. Halleluia.

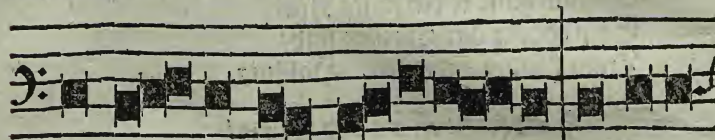


## Præfatio.

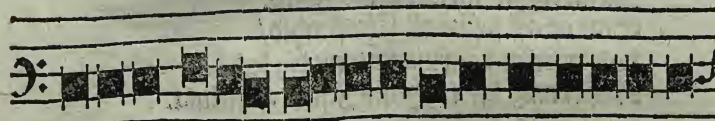
Dominus vobiscum, Begyndis  
som paa Gule dag.



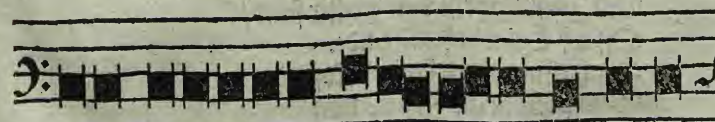
Cre dignum et iu sum



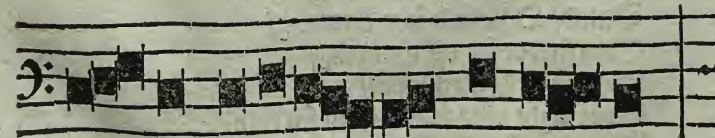
est, æ quum et sa lu ta re: Te quidem



Domine omni tem pore, sed in hoc potissimum



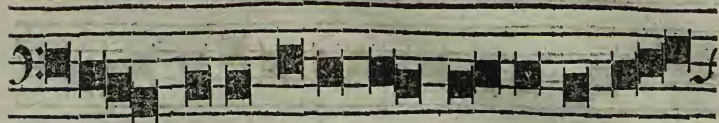
die, glori o si us prædi ca re, cum pascha



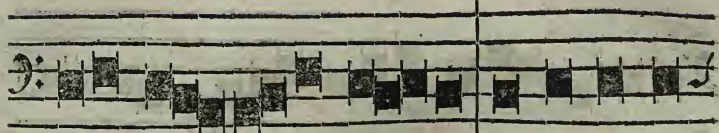
no strum immola tus est Chri stus.

Ipse





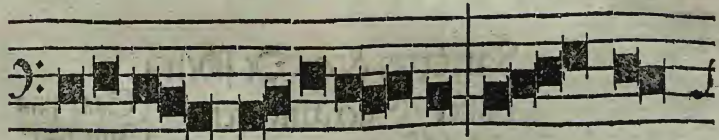
Ipse enim verus est agnus, qui ab-



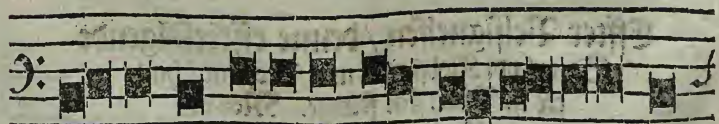
stulit pec ca ta mun di, qui mortem no-



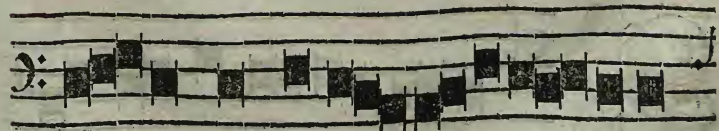
stram moriendo de strux it, et vi tam re-



surgendo re para uit. Et



de o cum ange lis et ar changelis, cum



thro nis et Do mi na ti o nibus,

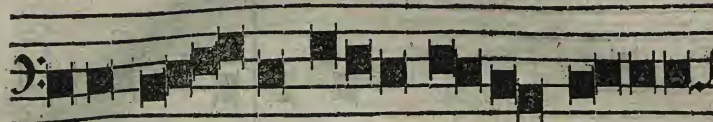
Et

cum

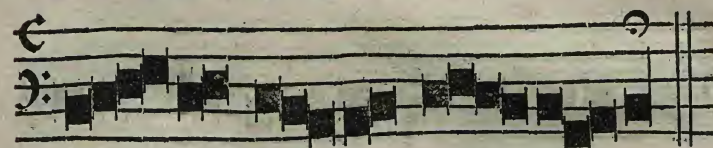




cumque omni mili ti a coele stis ex er



citus, hym num glori æ tu æ ca nimus,

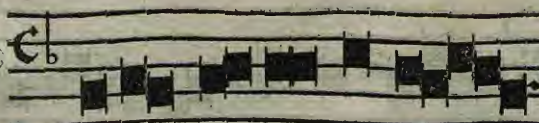


si ne fi ne di cen tes.

Sanctus &c. De siden  
vnder Sacramentens  
vddelisse.

Som paa  
Jule dag.

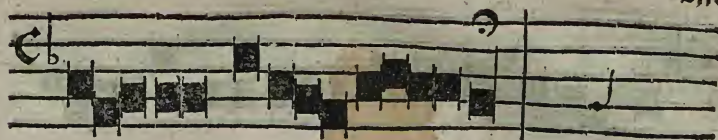
Effter Belsignelsen / denne efftersølgende  
Sang / vdi Kjøbstæder met Proserne / hui-  
cke ij. Dørn skal siunge. Men vdi  
Landskircker foruden  
Proser.



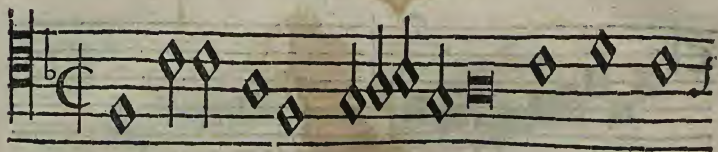
rens Kon ning / O Shri

ste

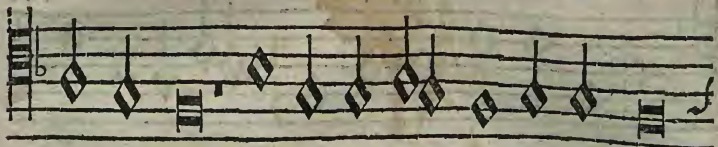




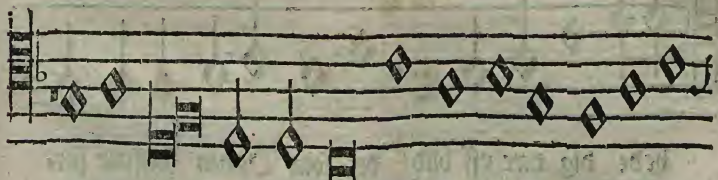
ste/ Hale lu ia.



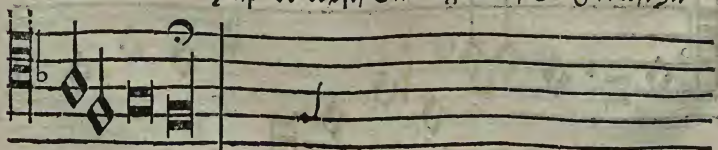
D Fader v di Him melen/ ved din Søn



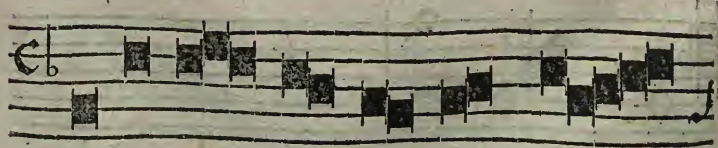
her vor bøn/ hand er off fød oc giffuen vift/



til all vor hielp oc trost/ Vær off mild/ D Fader/ Ha-



le lu ia.



Huileken som vaar død oc for  
Sijn off



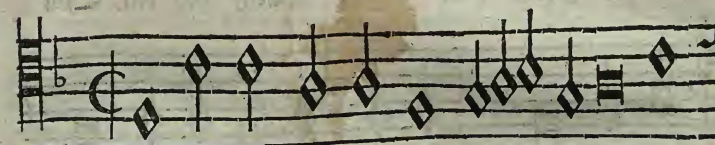
212.



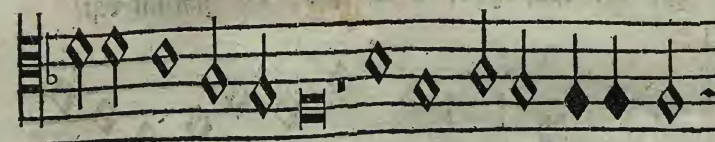
off giff uen. Hale



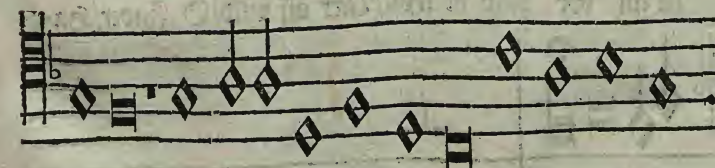
lu ia.



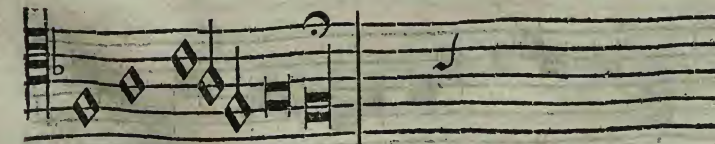
O Ghrifte Komning i e - uighed/ wi



bede dig vær off blid/ du som Døden hæffuer for.



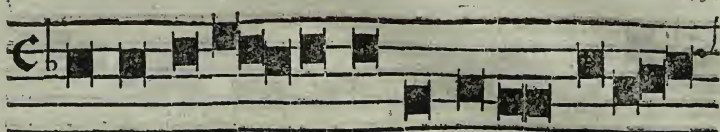
dærffuit/ off fa lighed forhuærffuit/ bønher off/ O



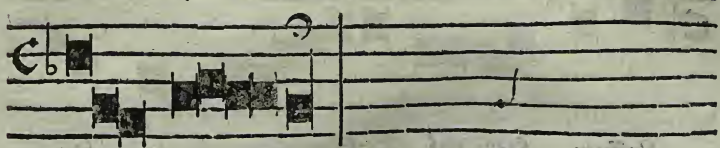
Herre. Hale lu ia.

Hand

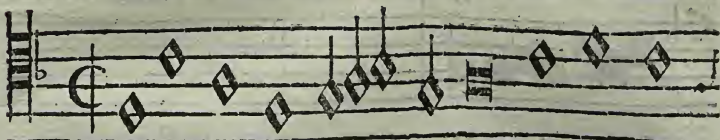




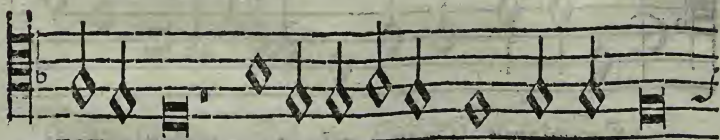
Hand er op staa den/ som hand sag de/ Loffuer  
op fa ren/



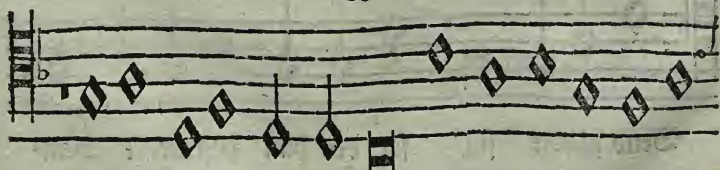
Her = ren.



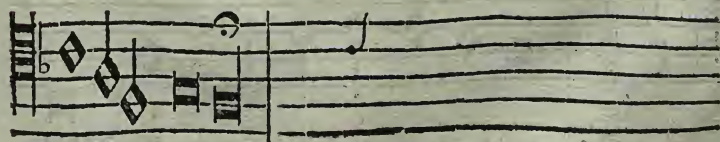
Hel lig Aand vor Bøn til dig/ O Gud vor



trøsthermand/ Samvittighedsens trøst/ hertens lyst/



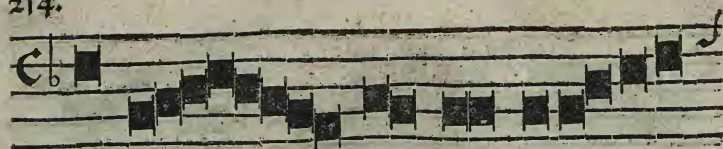
Afflet alle Ghrisniss brøst. Fred og glæde giff oss.



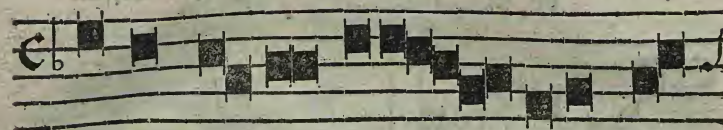
Loffuer Herren.

Ved

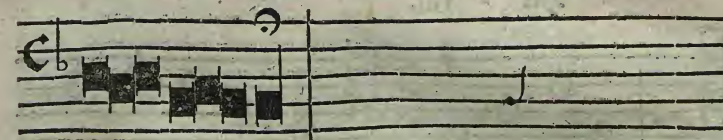




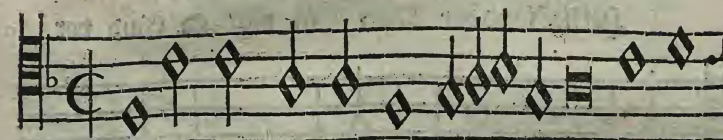
Ved Gud for oss/ Hale lu ia/



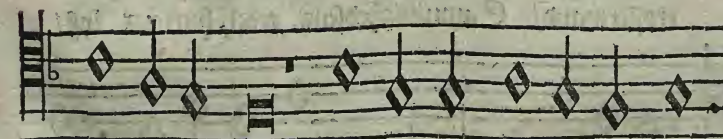
Loffuer Her ren. Hale lu ia. Ha-



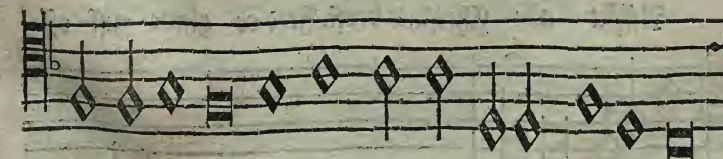
le lu ia.



Konningens Daatter aff e - uighed/ Christu

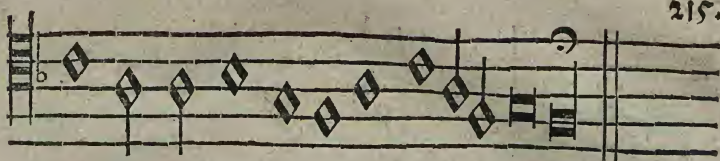


Brud glæder sig/ for den hun haffuer i Nans



den vndfangen/ hand er som hand sagde opstan den.  
op fa ren.  
hum





høi sig paa Gud forla der/ Ha le lu ia.

### Afftefsang paa Landsbyerne.

Hvor som der holdis Afftefsang paa Landsbyerne/  
maa der fiungis for Predicken.

Ghrift laa i Dødsens baande *rc. vt supra.*

Strax der effter/ *victima paschalj laudes &c. met/*  
Ghrift siød op aff døde *rc. vt supra.*

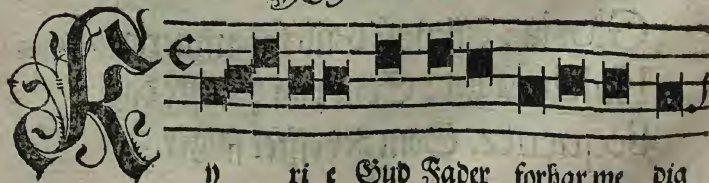
Effter Predicken maa der fiungis/ *Ærens*  
*Rønning rc. Oc siden læsis den Danste*  
*Collect/ aff Alterbogen.*

## Allden oc Credie

Paaske dag.

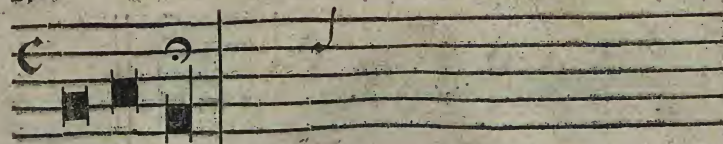
Introitus Danst. } *vt in die Paschæ.*  
Introitus latinus. }

## Kyrie.

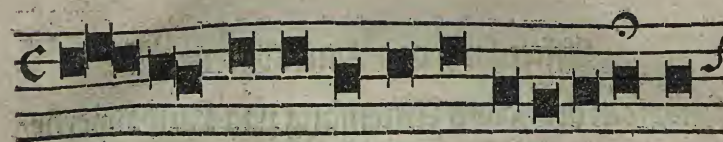


ri e Gud Fader forbar me dig  
offuer

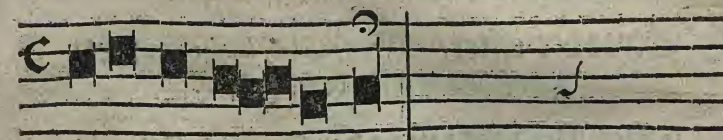




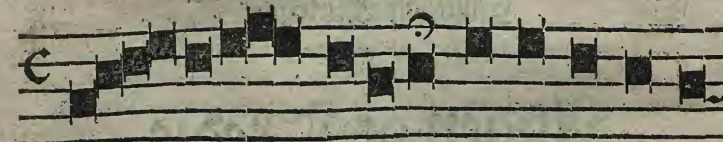
offuer off.



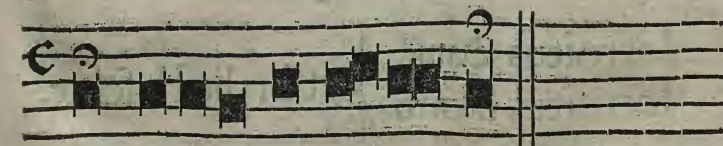
Ghri ste du est vort Liff oc Opstandel se/ for.



barme dig off uer off.



Ky ri e Hellig Mand/hjelp off vor Trøst.



mand/ for barme dig off uer off.

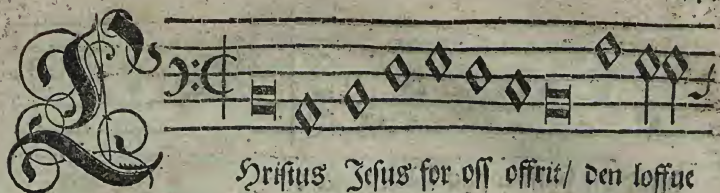
Gloria: Alleniste Gud i Himmerig: *vt supra.*

Haleluia lat: Som paa Paaske dag.

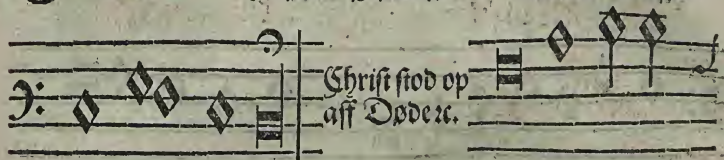
Sequentz. Som her effter følger.

Christus





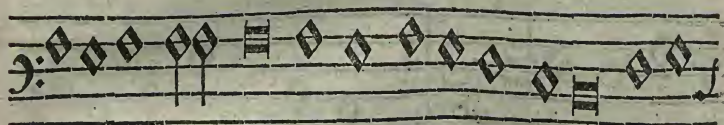
Christus Jesus for oss offer/ den loffue



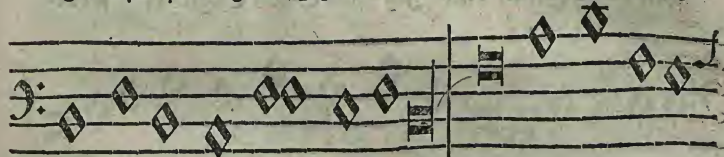
Christ stod op  
aff Døder.

vi alle Christne.

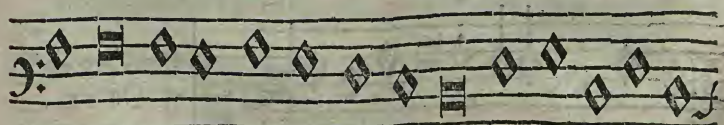
Guds Lam haffuer



i gen løst sine Saar/Christus i skyldig haffuer forligt



Gud Fader oc alle Syndere. Død oc lif haffue



nu frid/liffens høffding som vaar død Christus nu leffue



Christ stod op  
aff Døder.

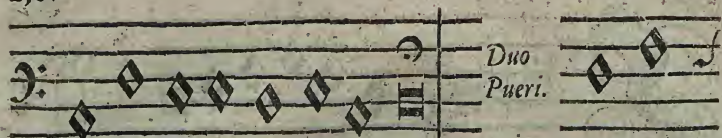
altid skal reg ne-re.

Eig oss nu Maria

z

huad



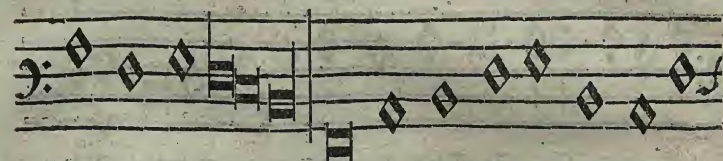


huad du haßuer paa Beyen seet

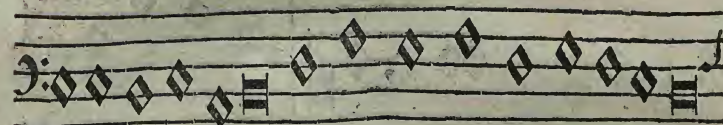
Zeg saa



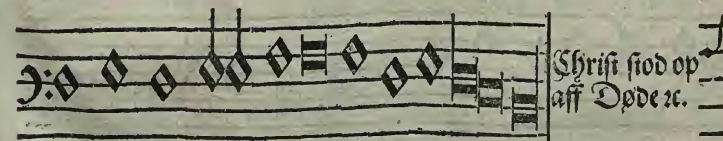
den leßuindis Christi graff/oc ieg saa hans are



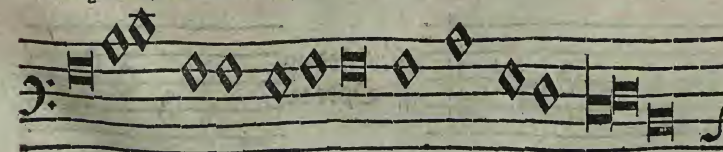
som vaar opstan den. Zeg saa Guds Engle oc jerde



flæder til vidnißbyrd/Christus vort haab vift opstanden er/



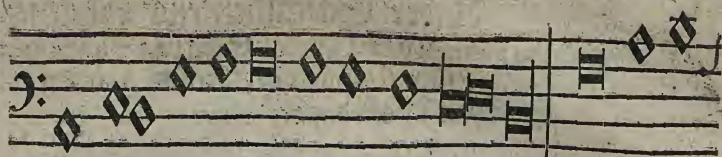
oc hand skal eder møde i Gali le a.



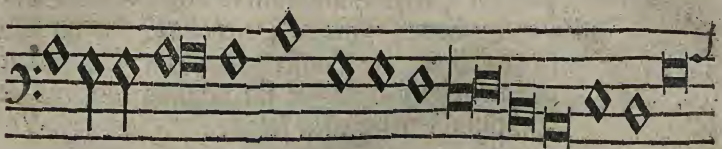
Maria rette vidnißbyrd er fast mere tro ligt/

end

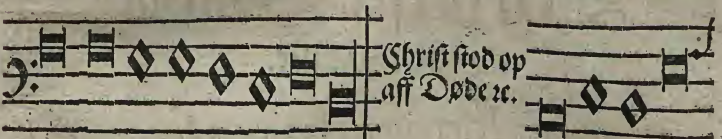




end alle Jøder nis falske ord oc løgn. Wi det san-

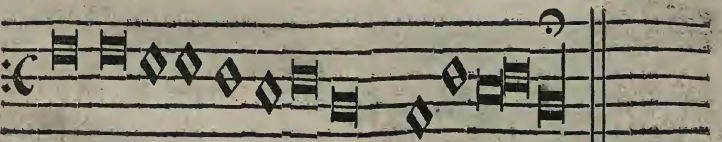


de li ge vide/ at Ghrift stod op aff Døde/ O Ghriste Kon-



ning forbar me dig offuer oss.

O Ghriste Kon-



ning forbar me dig offuer oss. Hale lu ia.

### Credo.

Wi tro alle sammen paa en Gud ic. *vt supra.*

For oc effter Predicken/ aff Predickestolen tre  
gange. Ghrift stod op aff Døde.

### Offertorium.

Ghrift laa i Dødsens baande ic. *vt supra.*



Under Sacramentens vddelisse/  
 Alt sammen paa Danste/ Som paa Anden Jule  
 dag. Effter Velsignelsen/ Xrens Konning ic.  
 Som paa Paaske dag.

Lige saa skal holdis met all Sang/  
 paa vor Herris Himmelfarvs dag/ oc alle Son-  
 dage mellom Paaske oc Pindze dag/ som her for-  
 sereffuit staar/ vdi Paaske hellige dage: Vndertagit  
 at huer dag skal haffue sin vaanlig *introitum* oc  
 Haleluia/ som her effter følger.

## Den første Søndag

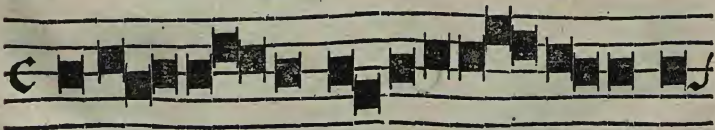
effter Paaske.

Introitus latinus.

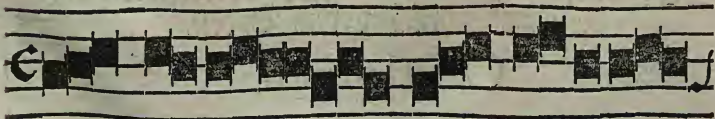
1. Pet: 2.



Vasi modo ge ni ti infantes,



Hale lu ia. Ra ti o na bi les si

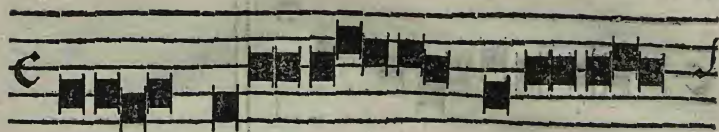


ne do lo

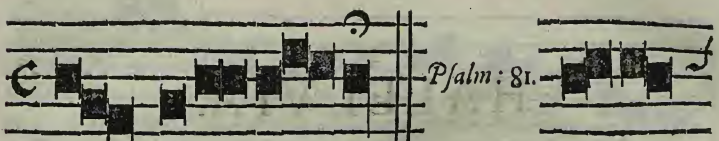
lac con cu pi

scite





sci te, Hale lu ia, Hale lu

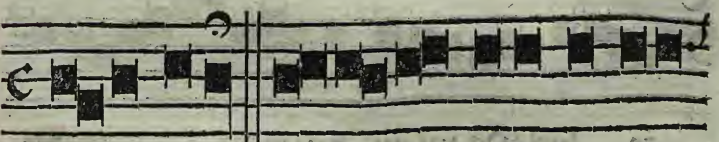


*Psalm: 81.*

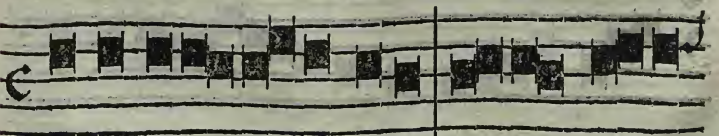
ia, Hale lu ia. Ex ul



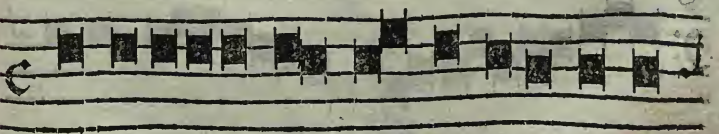
ta te Deo adiu to ri nostro: Jubilate



De o Jacob. Glo ri a Patri et Filii

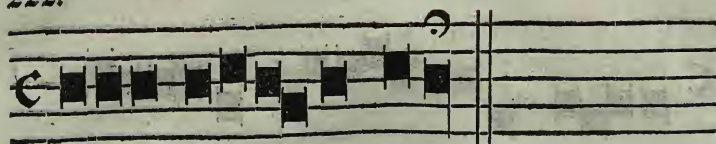


o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sicut e rat



in principi o et nunc et semper, et in  
 T iij                      secula

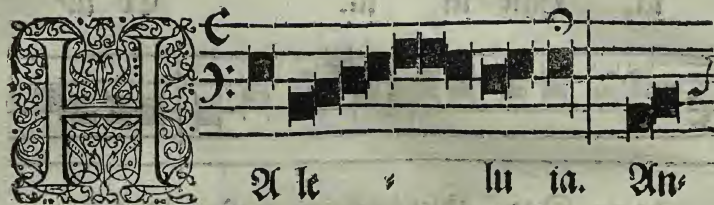




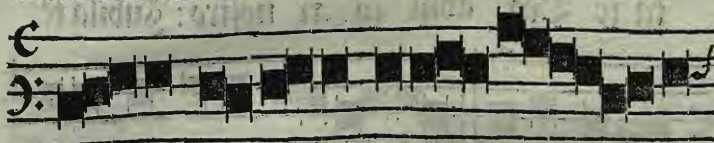
se cula se cu lo rum, Amen.

# HALELVIA.

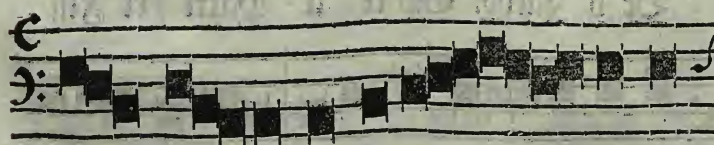
Matth. 28.



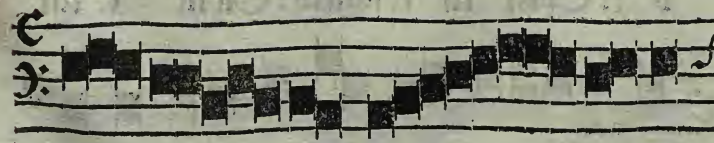
A le lu ia. An



ge lus Do mi ni descen dit



de coe lo, et ac ce dens re



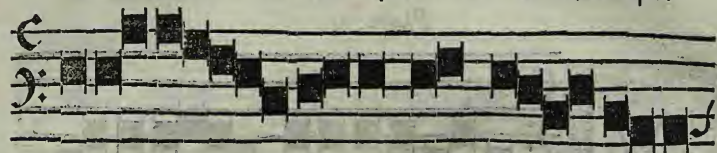
uol uit la pi dem,

et

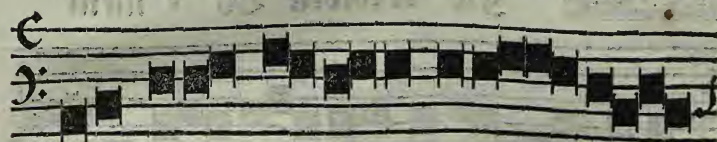




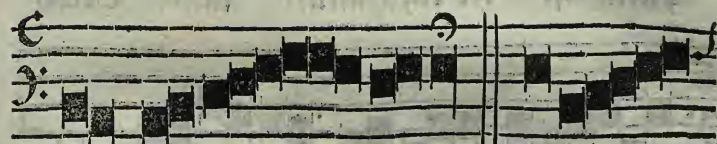
et se de bat su per eum, di xit que



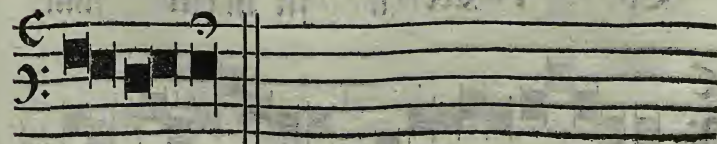
muli e ri bus. Quem quæ ri tis?



Ille autem dix e runt. Je sum



Na za re num. Hale



lu ia.



L iiij

Den



# Den Vnden Sondag

effter Paaske.

Introitus latinus.

Psalm: 33.



Se ri cordia Do mini

plena est ter ra, Halelu ia. Verbo

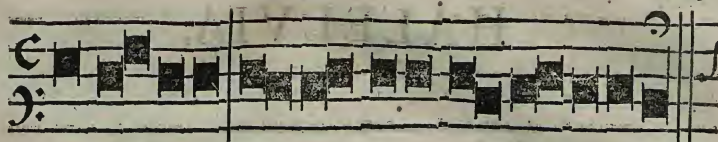
De i Coe li fir ma ti sunt,

Hale lu ia, Hale

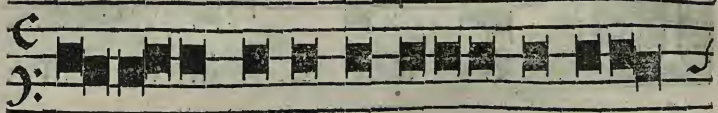
lu ia, Ex ul tate in sti

in





in Domino: rec tos decet col lau da ti o.



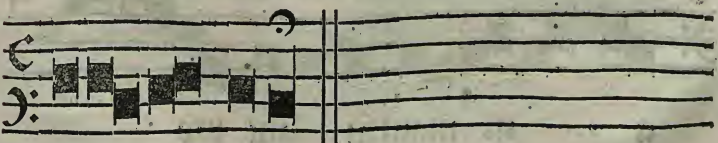
Glori a Pa tri et Fi li o. et Spi ri:



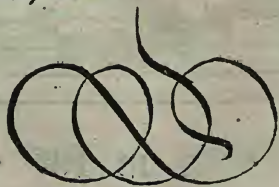
tu i san cto: Sic ut erat in prin ci pi o



et nunc et sem per, et in se cu la se:

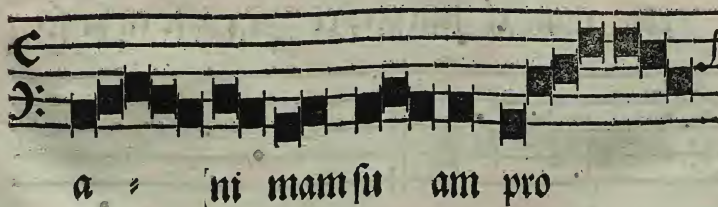
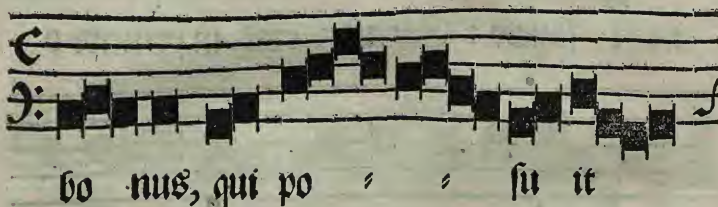
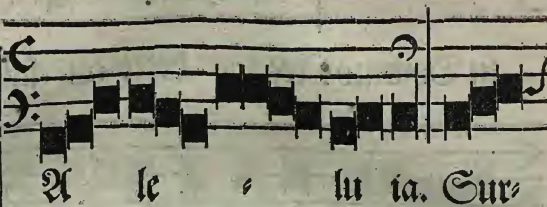


cu lo rum, Amen.



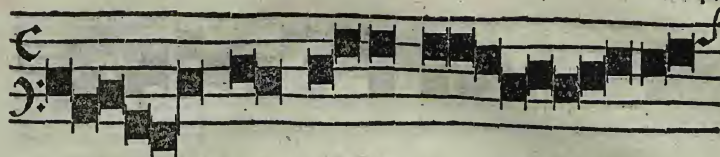


## HALELVIA.

*Ex Iob: 10.*

et

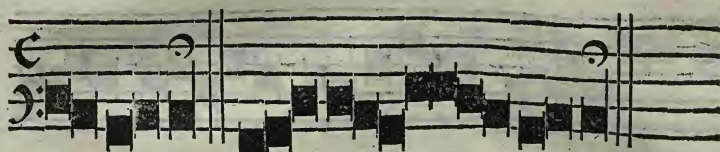




et pro su o gre



ge mo ri dig



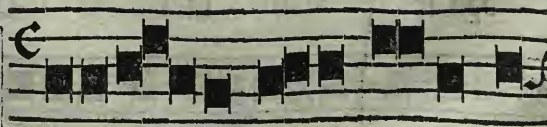
na tus est. Ha le lu ia.

## Den Tredie Søndag

effter Paaske.

Introitus latinus.

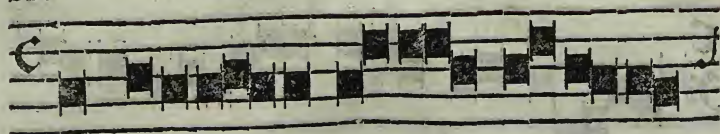
*Psalm: 66.*



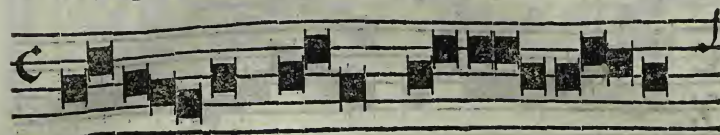
u bi la te De o om nis ter

ra,





ra, Hale lu ia. Psalmum di ci te



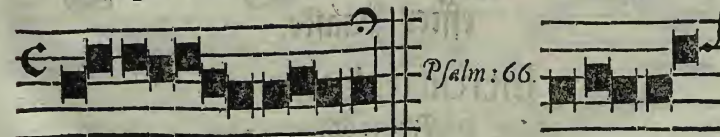
no mi ni e ius, Ha le lu ia.



Da te glo ri am laudi e



ius, Halelu ia, Ha le lu ia,

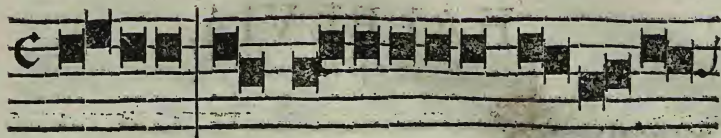


Ha le lu ia. Dicit te

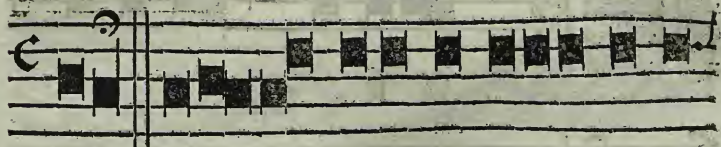


Deo quam terribi li a sunt o pe ra tu a  
Do.

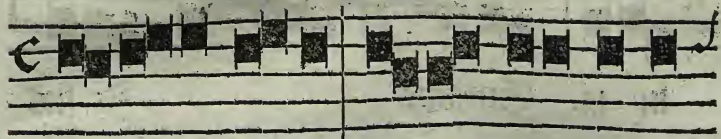




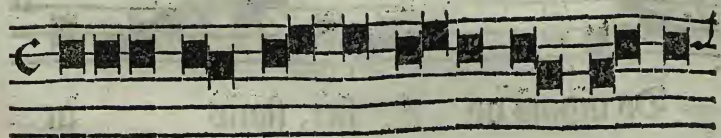
Do mi ne: in mul ti tu di ne vir tu tis



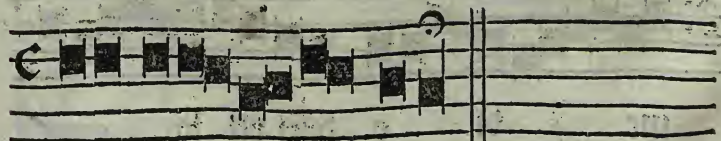
tu a. Glo ri a Pa tri et Fi li o et Spi



ri tu i san cto: Si cut erat in prin



ci pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se



cula se cu lo rum, A men.



B

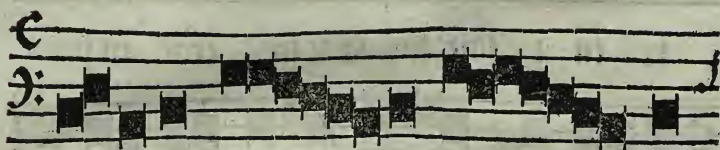
Ha le



## HALELVIA.

*Luce. 24. Ioh: 20.*

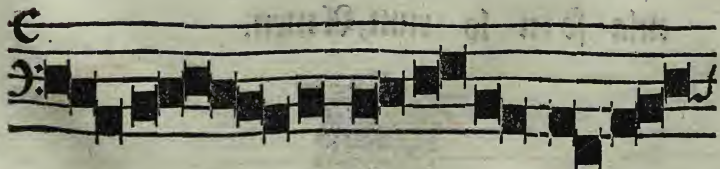
lu ia. Surgens Ie sus



Do minus no ster, stans in



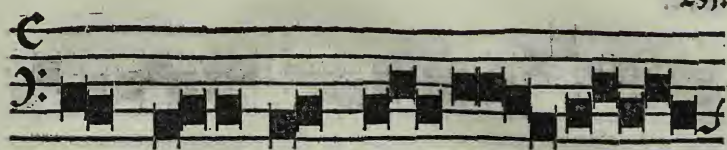
me di o disci pu lo



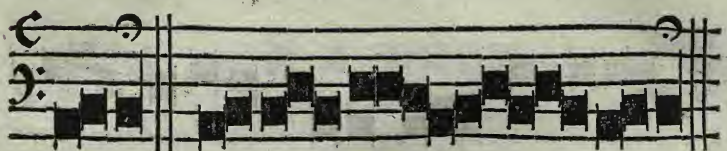
rum su o rum, di xit

eis





et is. Pax vo



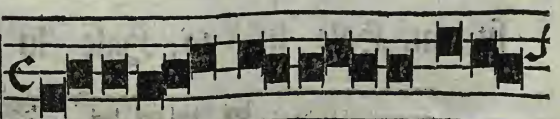
bis. Ha le lu ia.

# Den fierde Søndag

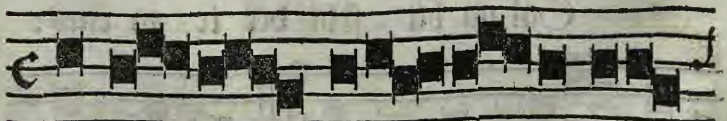
effter Paaske.

Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 98.*



An ta te Do mi no ranti



cum no um. Ha le lu ia. Qui

Bi

miras





mirabi li a fecit Domi nus. Ha



le lu ia. Ante conspectum gen



tium reue la uit iusti ciam



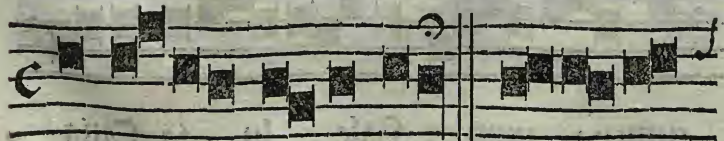
su am. Hale lu ia, Hale lu ia.



Psalm: 98.

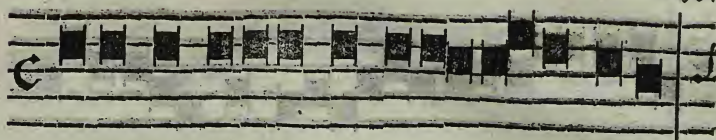
†††

Cal ua bit sibi dex te ra eius:



et brachium sanctum eius. Glo ri a  
Patri





Patri et Filio et Spiritui sancto:



Sicut erat in principio et nunc



et semper, et in secula seculorum, Amen.

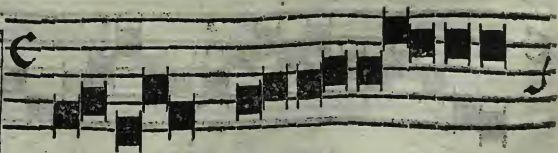
## HAELVIA.

Surgens Iesus: vide supra.

Den femte Sondag  
effter Paaske.

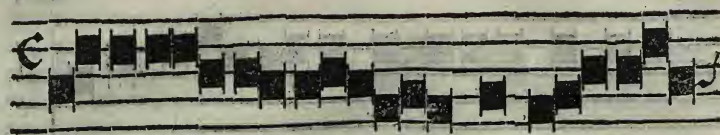
Introitus lat.

44.

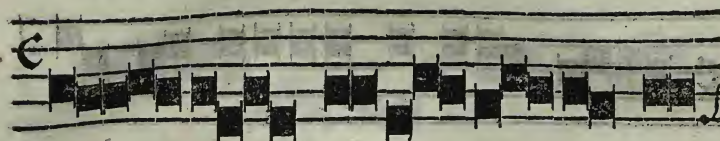


Decem in cunctis  
Bij an

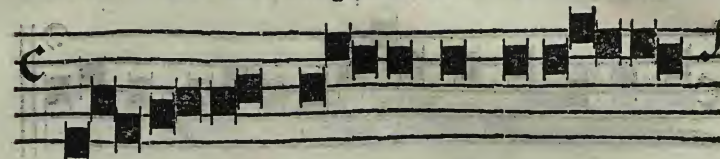




an nunci a te, et au di:



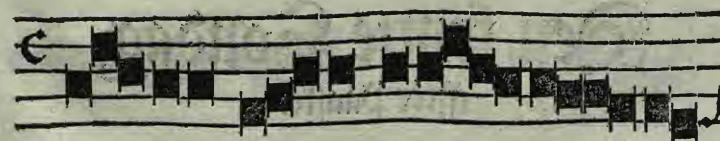
a tur, Ha le lu ia. Nun-



ci a te us que ad ex tre mum



ter ra, li be ra uit Do minus



po pulum su um, Ha le lu ia,



Ha le lu ia.



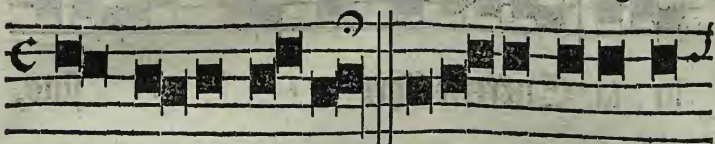
Psalm: 66.



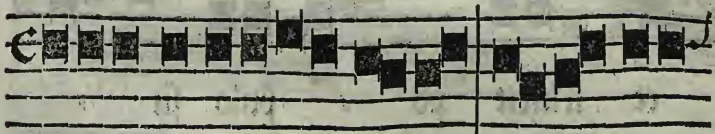
Ju bi la te Deo omnis ter ra:



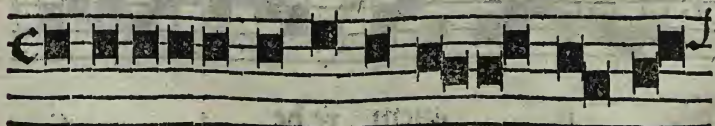
Psalmum di ci te nomini eius, date glori



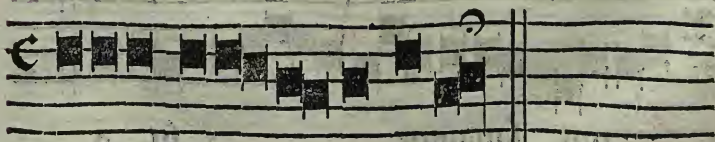
am lau di e ius. Glori a Patri et



Fili o et Spiritui sancto: Sic ut erat



in principi o et nunc et sem per et in



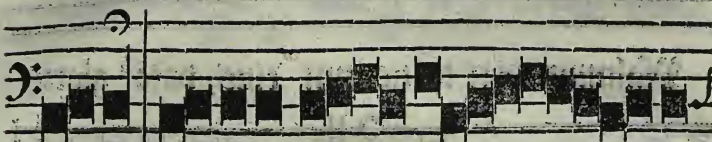
se cu la se cu lo rum, A men.



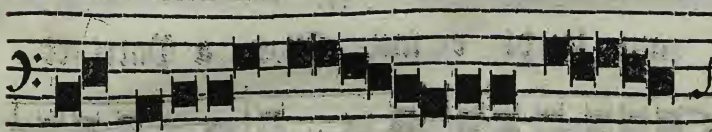
## Haleluia.



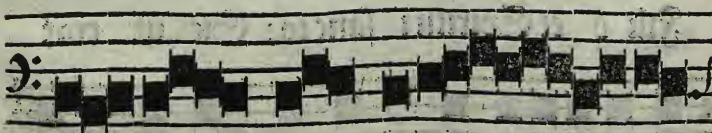
A le



ta. Surrexit Chri



et iluxit po pulo su



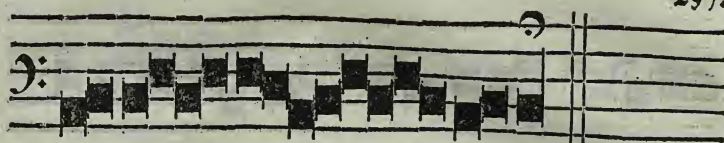
o, quem re de



mit sanguine su o.

Hale



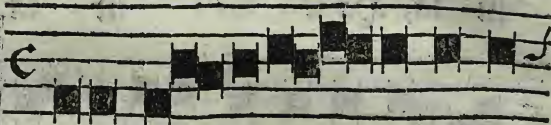


Ha le lu ia.

# Der Herris Himmel ferds dag.

Introitus latinus.

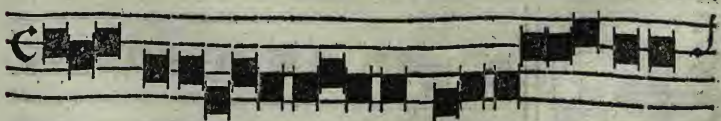
*Afforum. I.*



Vri Ga li la i, quid ad-



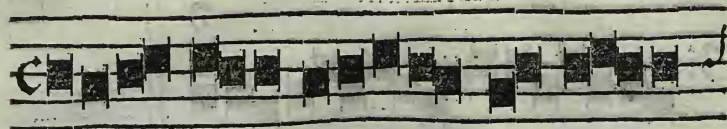
mira mi ni, a spici en tes in Coe-



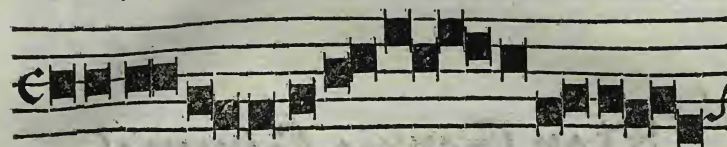
lum? Ha le lu ia. Quemad modum

vidi-

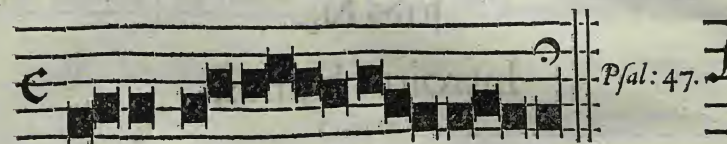




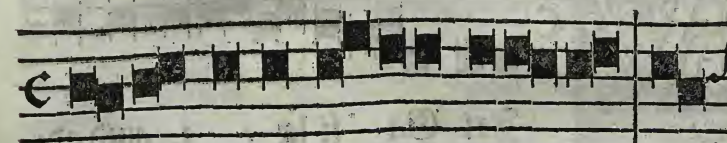
vidi stis e um ascendentem in Coe lum,



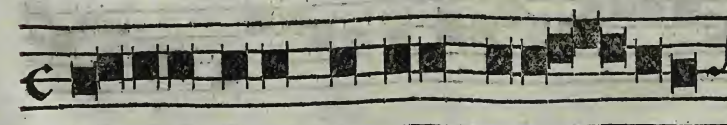
ita ve ni et. Hale lu ia, Ha le



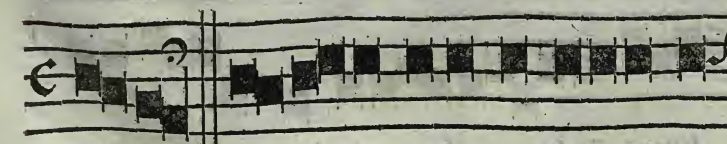
lu ia, Ha le lu ia.



Omnes gentes plaudite mani bus: Ju

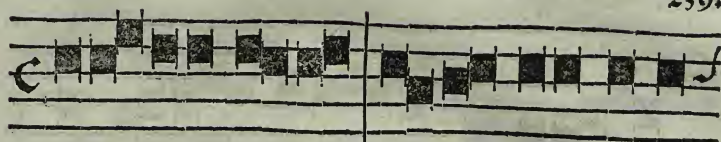


bi la te Deo in voce exul ta ti

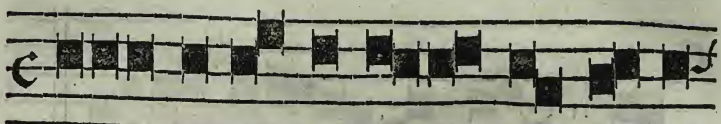


o nis. Glo ri a Patri et Fili o et  
Spiri

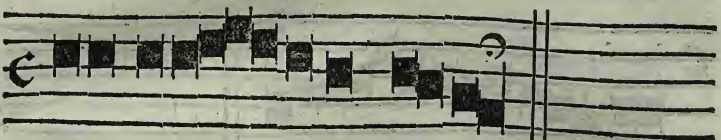




Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat in prin-



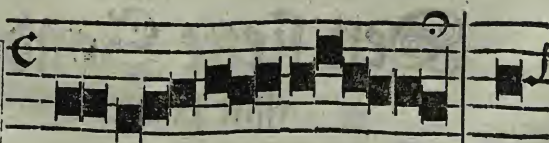
ci pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se-



cula se cu lo rum, A men.

## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 47.*



A le lu ia.

A

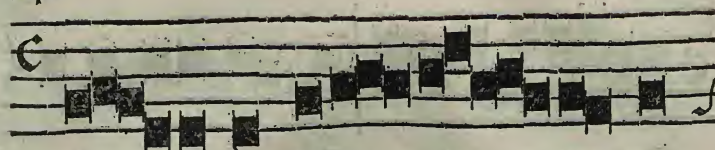


scendit De us in iu bi la

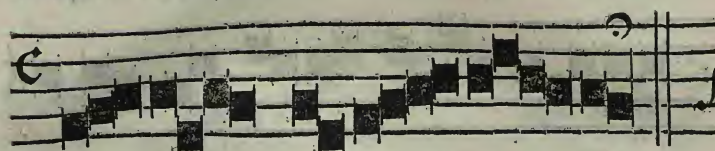
ti

one,

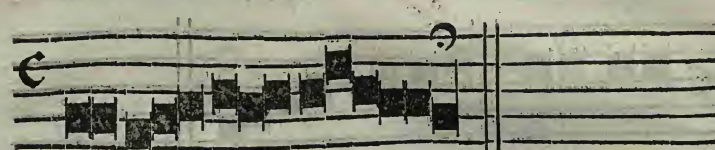




ne, et Domi nus in



vo ce tu ba.



Ha le lu ia.

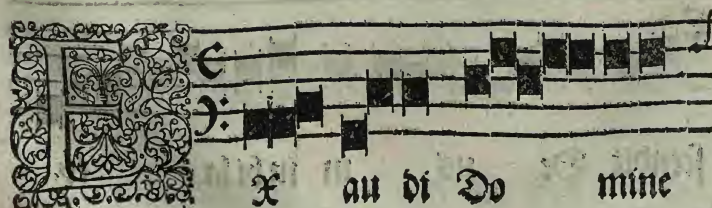
All den anden Sang/ som paa  
anden Paaske dag.

## Den siette Søndag

effter Paaske.

Introitus latinus.

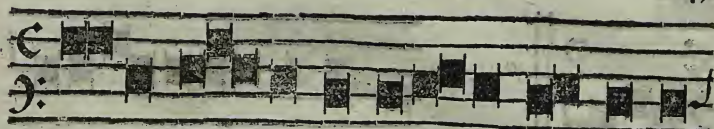
Psalm : 27.



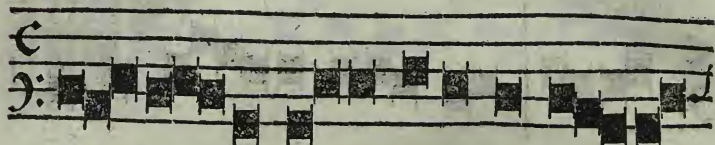
E au di Do mine

vo cem

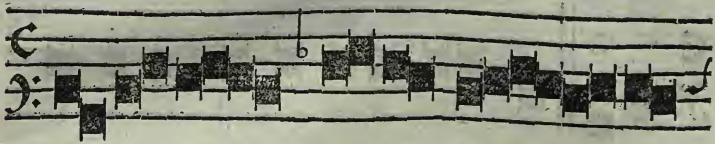




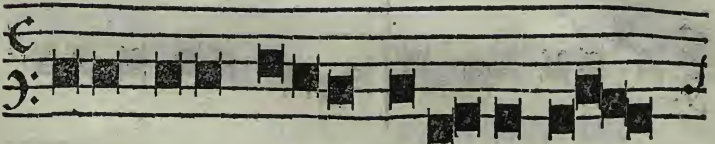
vo cem me am, qua clama ui ad te. Ha



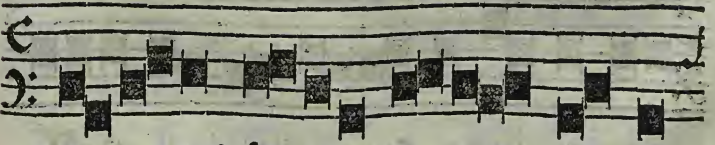
le lu ia. Si bi dix it cor me um,



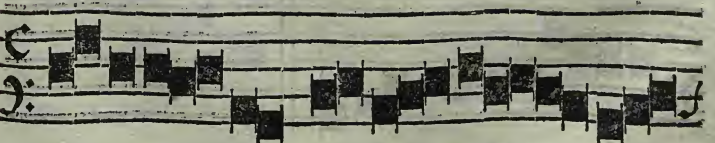
que si ut vultum tu um:



vultum tuum Domine re quiram, ne

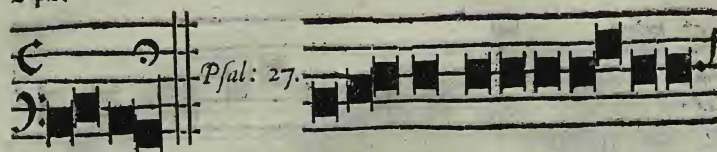


a uer tas fa ciem tu am a me.



Ha le lu ia, Ha le lu ia.





ia. Dominus illumina te o



me a, et salus mea, quem ti



me bo? Gloria Patri et Filio et Spi



ri tui sancto: Sicut erat in princi



pio et nunc et semper, et in secula



seculorum, Amen.

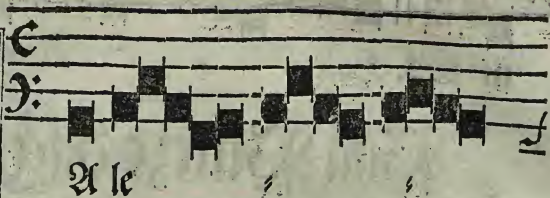
Gale



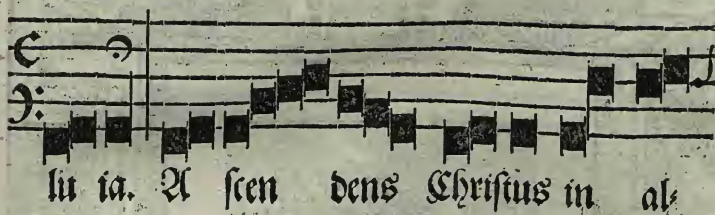
# Haleluia.

245.

*Psal: 68. Ephes: 4.*



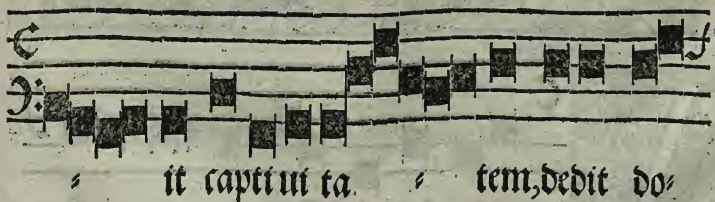
A le



lu ia. A scen dens Christus in al



tum, cap ti uam dux



it cap ti ui ta tem, dedit do

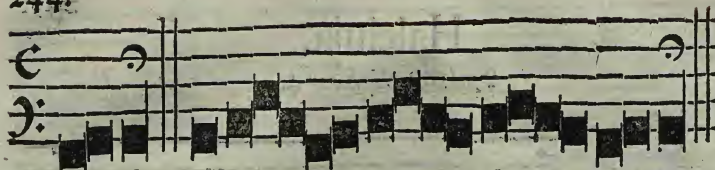


na ho mi

Xij

nibus.

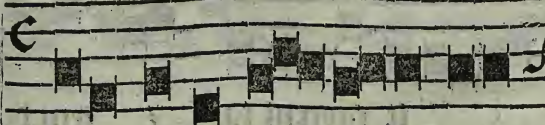




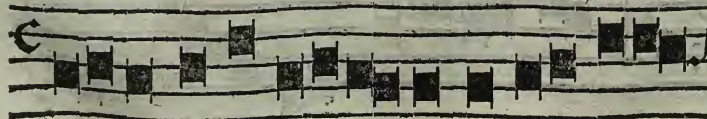
ni bus. Hale

lu ia.

# Waa Vintze dag.

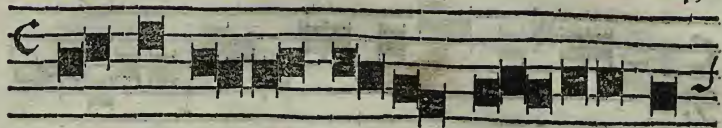


Eni sancte Spi ri tus, reple

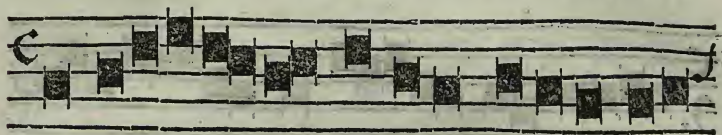


tu orum corda fide li um, et tu i a mo

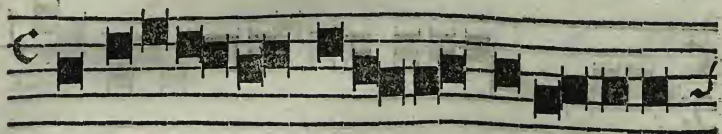




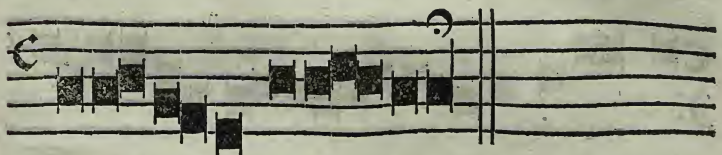
ris in e-ius ig-nem ac-cende, qui



per di-uer-si-ta-tem lin-gua-rum cun-cta-rum gen-tes



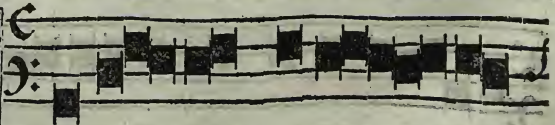
in o-mni ta-te fi-de-i con-gre-ga-si.



Ha-le-lu-ia, Ha-le-lu-ia.

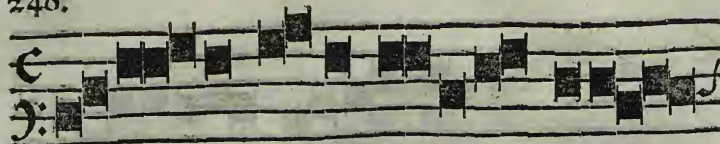
### Introitus latinus.

*Sapientiae, 1.*

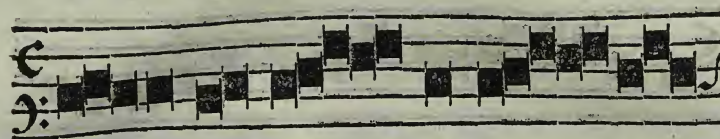


Pi-ri-tus Do-mi-ni  
X iij re

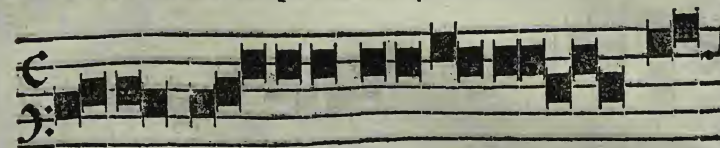




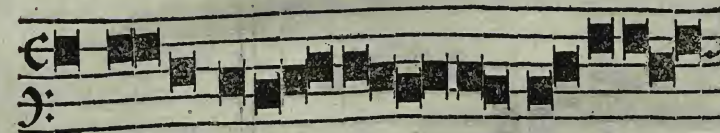
re ple uit orbem ter rarum, Hale



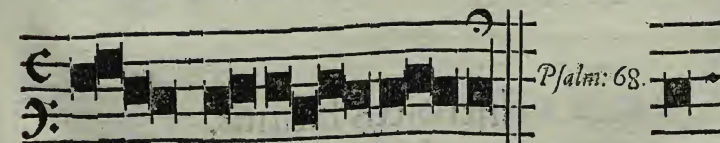
lu ia: et hoc quod con ti



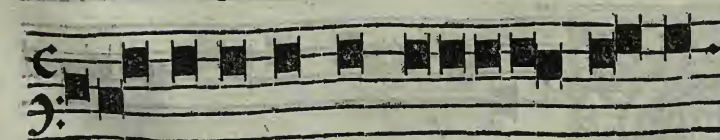
net om nia, scien ti am ha



bet vo cis. Hale lu ia, Ha le lu



ia, Ha le lu ia. Con

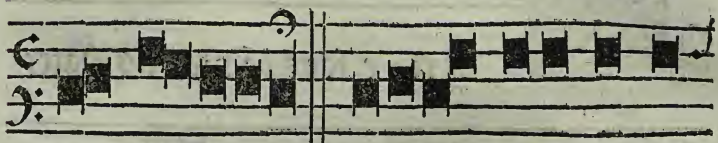


firma hoc Deus, quod o pe ra tus es in  
nobis:

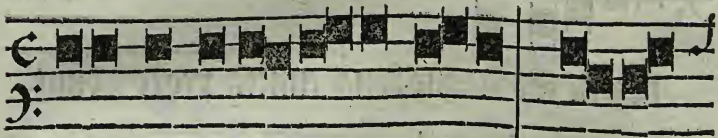




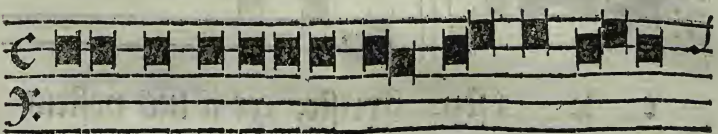
nobis: A templo sancto tuo, quod est



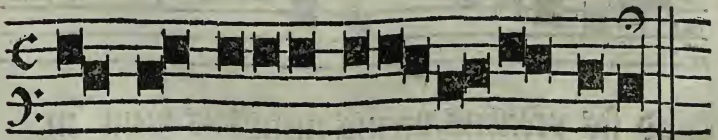
in Ierusalem. Gloria Patri et Fi-



li o et Spiritu in sancto: Sic ut



erat in principio et nunc et semper,



et in secula seculorum, Amen.

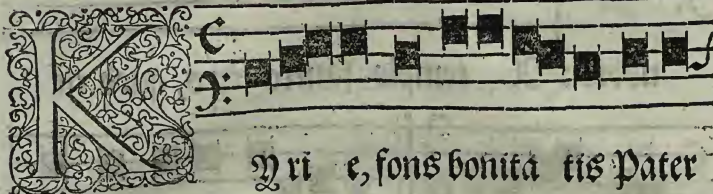


X iiii

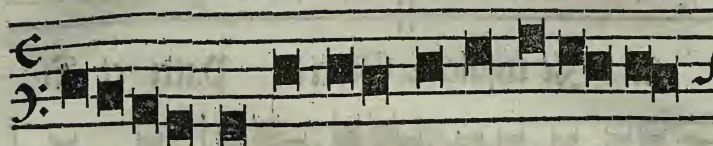
Kyrie.



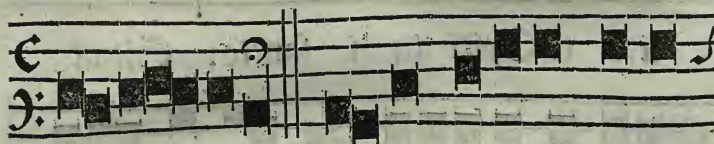
## Kyrie.



**K**ri e, fons bonita tis Pater



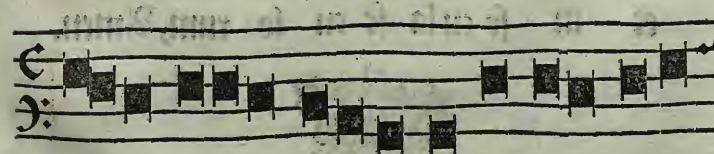
ingent te, à quo bona cuncta proce dunt,



e le i son. Chriſte, coe li tus noſtris



ad ſis precibus, pronis mentibus quem in



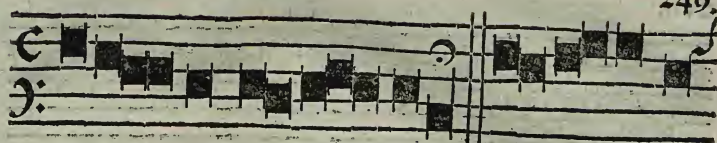
ter ris deuote colimus, ad te pie Jeſu

amq

im 32

clav





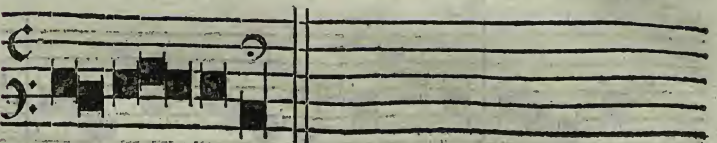
clamamus, e . le i son. Ky ri e, ig,



nis diui ne, pectora nostra succen de, vt

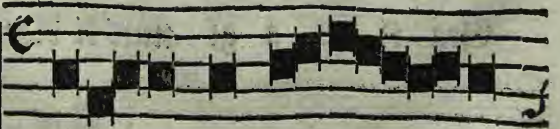


digni pariter te laudare possimus sem per,



e le i son.

Gloria in excelsis Deo.



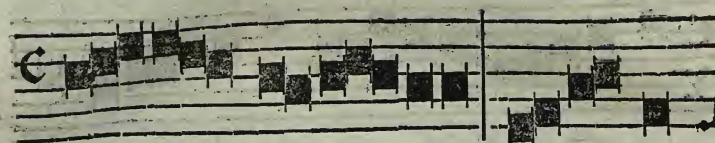
Glori a in ex cel sis

Deo.

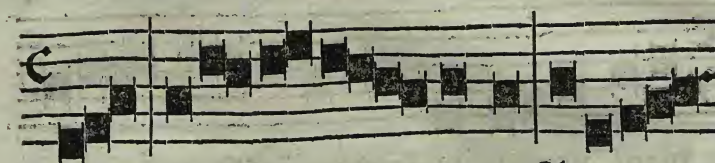




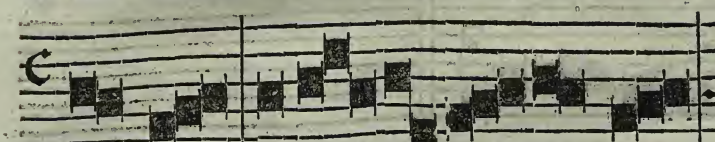
De o. Et in ter ra pax ho mi ni bus



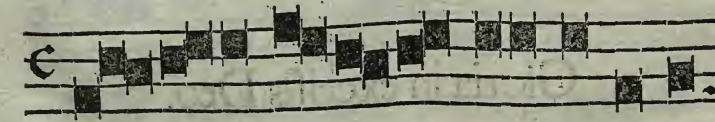
bo ne vo lun tatis. Lau da mus



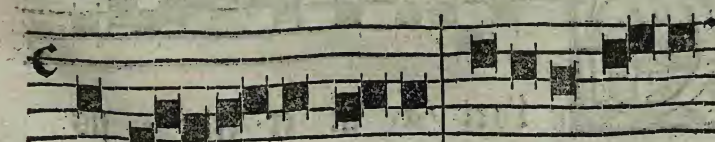
te. Bene di ci mus te. Ad o ra



mus te. Glori fi ca mus te.

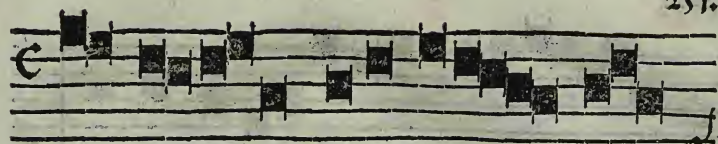


Gra ti as a gi mus ti bi, propter mag

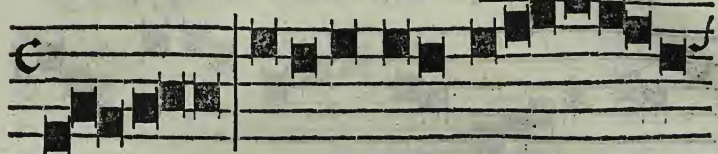


nam glo ri am tu am. Domine De us,  
rex





rex coe le stis, Deus Pater om



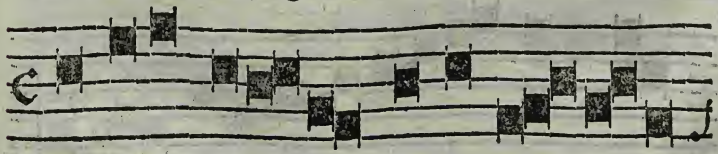
ni po tens. Domine Fili. o ni ge ni te,



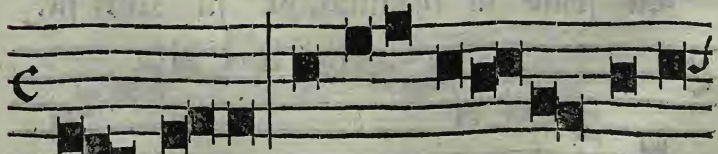
Je su Chris te, et san cte Spi ri tus.



Domine Deus, agnus Dei, Fi li us Pa tris.



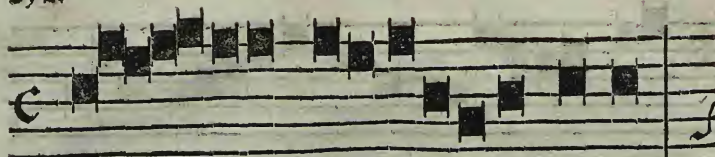
Qui tol lis pec ca ta mun di, mi se re



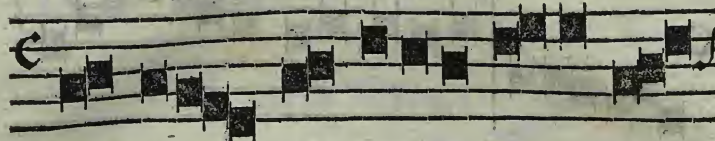
re. no bis. Qui tol lis pec ca. ta mun di,

*suscepe*





su scipe deprecati o nē nostram.



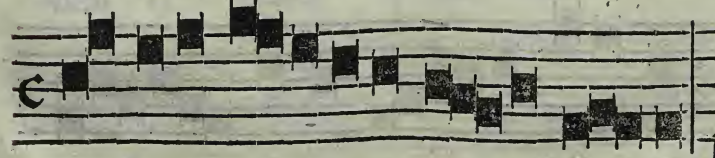
Qui se des ad dexteram Pa tris, mi



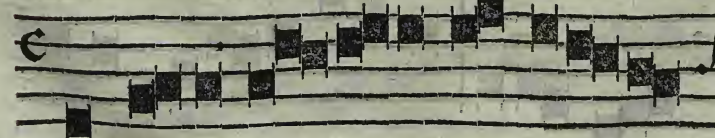
se re re no bis. Quoniam tu so



lus sanctus. Tu solus Do mi nus.

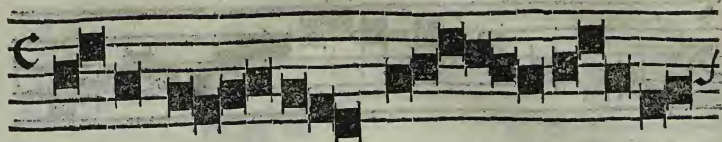


Tu solus al tissimus, Je su Chri ste.

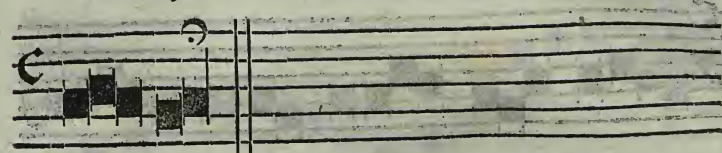


Cum sancto Epi ri tu, in glori a



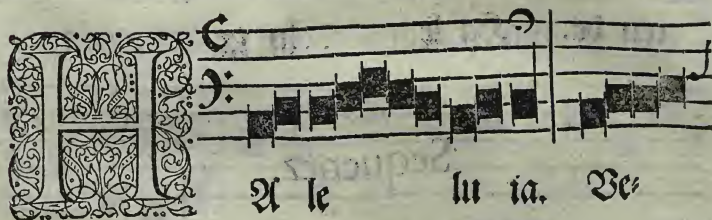


De i Pa tris. A

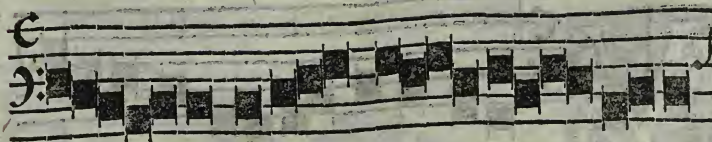


men.

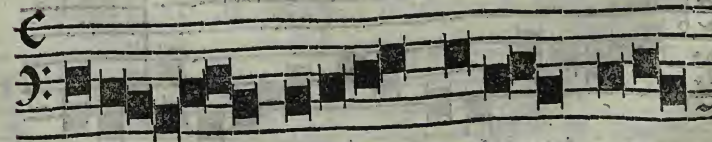
# HALELVIA.



A le lu ia. Be



ni sancte Epi ri tus,



re ple

tu o rum corda

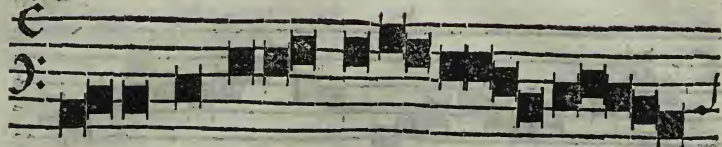
si de

2

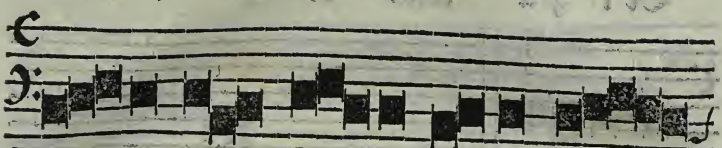
lum,



254.



li um, et tu i a mo

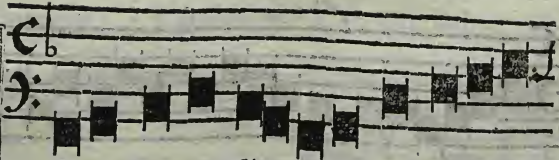


ris in e is ig nem ac



ren de. Ha le lu ia.

Sequentz.



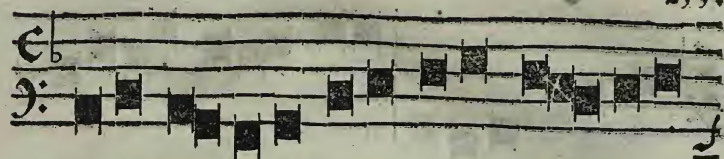
E ni sancte Spi ritus, et e mitte



coe litus lucis tu æ ra di um. Veni

Pa

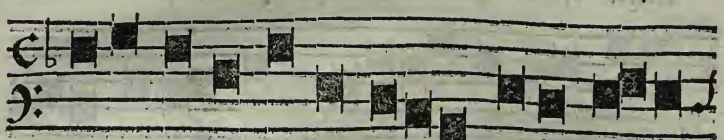




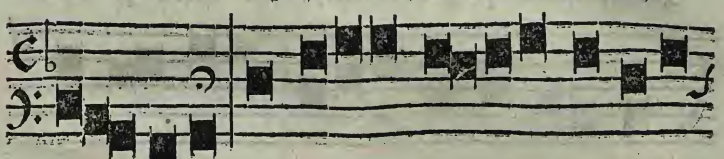
Pater pauperum, veni dator mi nerum,



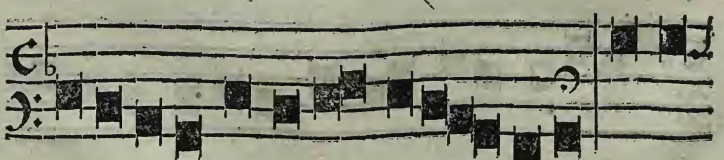
veni lumen cor dium. Consolator op



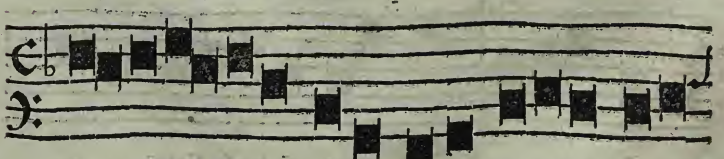
time, dulcis hospes a nimæ, dulce re fri



ge rium. In labore re quies, in æ stu

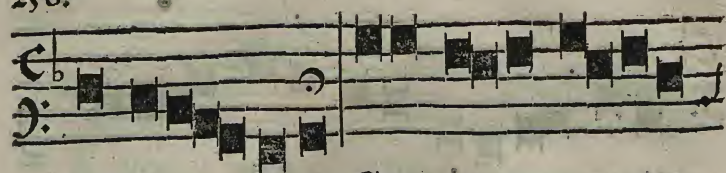


temperi es, in fle tu sola ti um. O lux

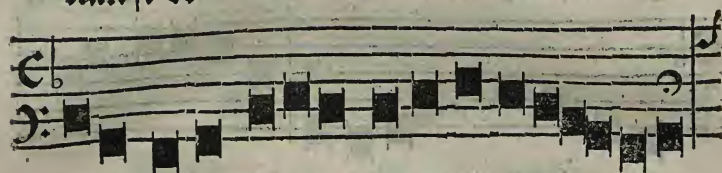


be a tis sima, re ple cordis in tima tu o  
rum

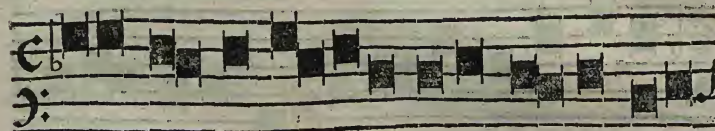




rum si de li um. Sine tu o ni mine



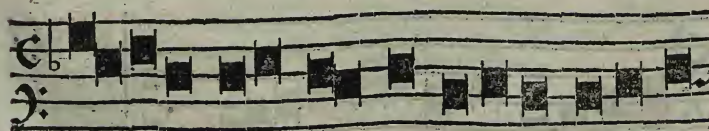
nihil est in homine, nihil est innox i um.



Lava quod est sordidum, ri ga quod est a ri



dum, sana quod est saucium. Flecte quod est

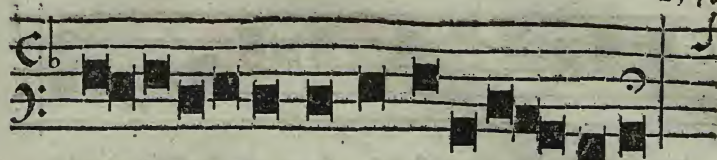


ri gidum, fove quod est frigidum, re ge quod

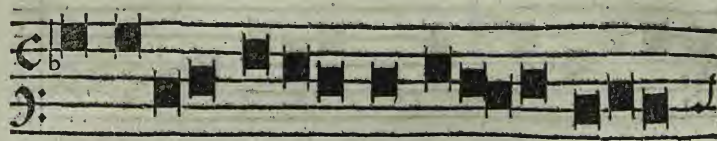


est devium. Da tuis fi deli bus, in te

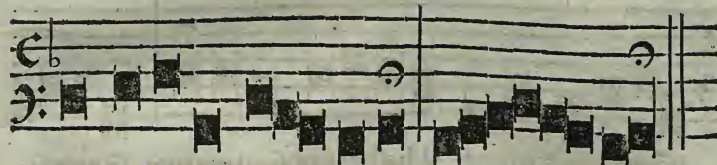




con fi dentibus, sacrum septe na ri um.



Da virtutis meritum, da sa lu tis ex i tum,

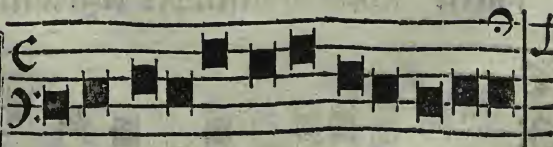


da perenne gau dium, A men.

Credo lat: Som paa Jule dag.

For Predicken oc effter / Begyndis aff Predicke:  
siolen tre gange / Det første Vers aff: Nu bede  
vi den hellig Aand.

Offertorium.



Ancti spiritus ad sit nobis grati a.

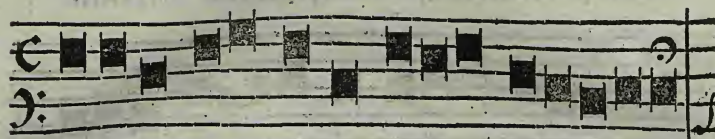
¶ iij

Dux

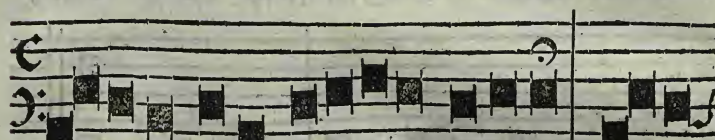




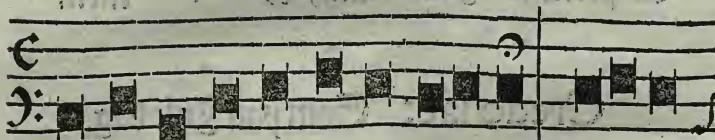
Duc corda nostra si bi. fa ci at ha bi ta cu la.



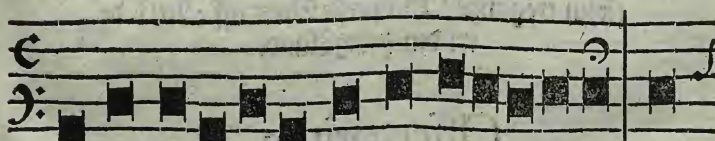
Expulsis inde cunctis vitijs spiri ta li bus.



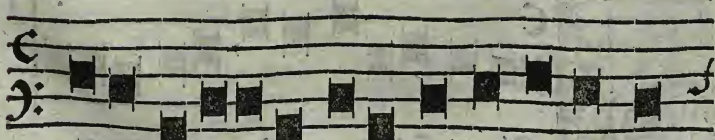
Spiri tus alme il lustrator hominum. Hor ri



das nostræ mentis purga te nebras. Ama tor

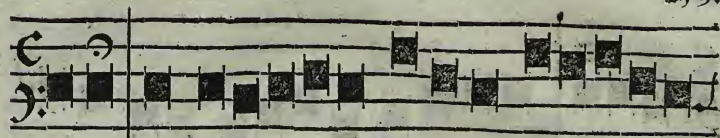


san cte sensatorum semper cogi tatum. In

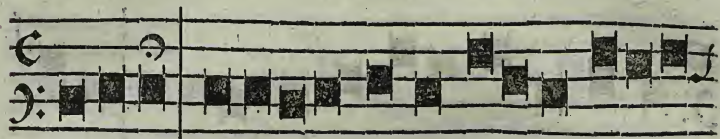


funde vincti o nem tuam clemens nostris sen  
sibus.





si bus. Tu puri si cator omnium flagiti o rum



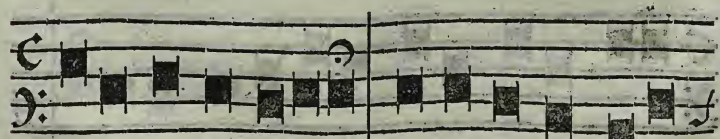
E spiritus. Puri si ca nostri oculum in te ri



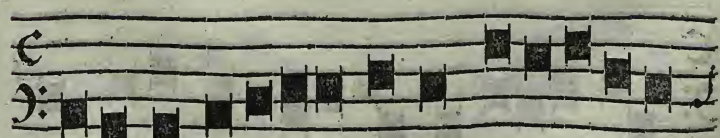
loris hominis. Et vi de ri supremus genitor



possit a nobis. Mundi cordis quem soli cer



ne re possunt oculi. Prophetas tu inspi

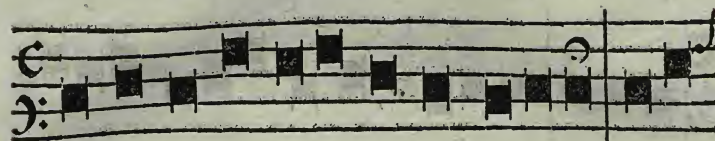


ra sti, ut praeo ni a Christi praeinuis sent

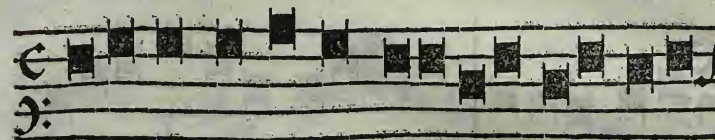




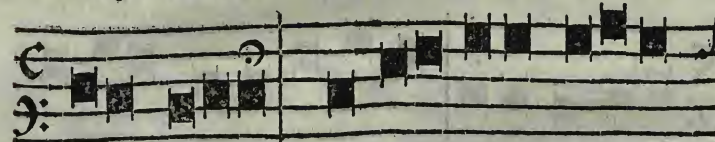
inclita. A postolos confortasti, v t j torphe



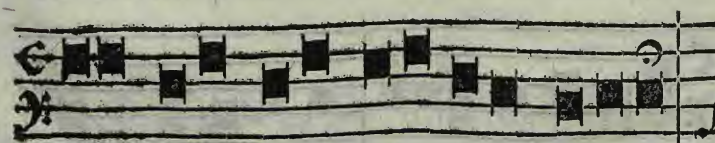
um Christi per totum mundū veherent. Quādo



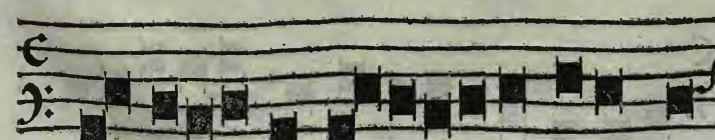
machinam per verbum suum fecit Deus coeli



terrae marium. Tu super aquas solutus



eas, numen tuum expandisti Spiritus.

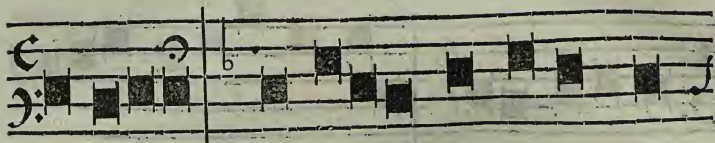


Tu a nimabus vi uisicandis a quas fecundas.





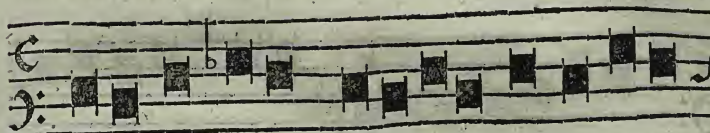
cundas. Tu aspirando das spiri ta les es



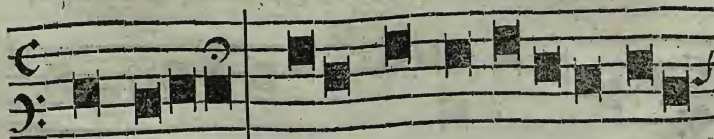
se homines. Tu diuisum per linguas mun



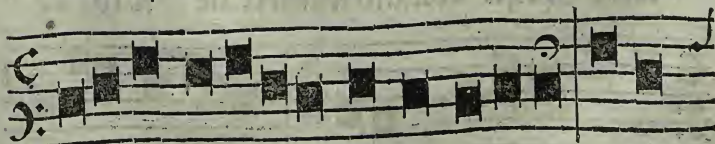
dum, et ritus ad u na sti Domine. I do



latras ad cultum De i re uocas, ma gistro



rum op ti me. Er go nos sup plicantes ti bi



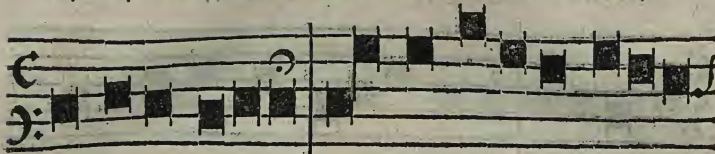
ex audi pro pi tius, san cte Spi ri tus. Si ne

quo

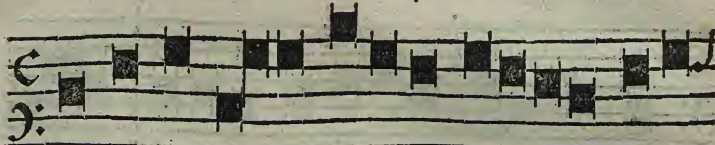




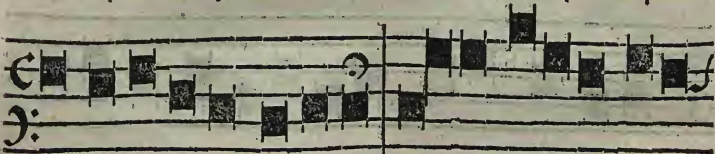
quo preces omnes cassæ creduntur et indig-



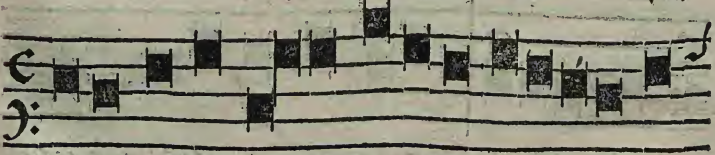
næ Dei auribus. Tu qui omnium seculo-



rum sanctos, tu i numinis docui sui infans



tu amplecteda Spiritus. Ipse hodie et Aposto-

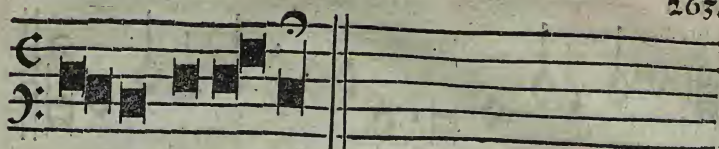


los Christi donans munere in solito et



cunctis in audito seculis. Hunc diem glorio-  
sum



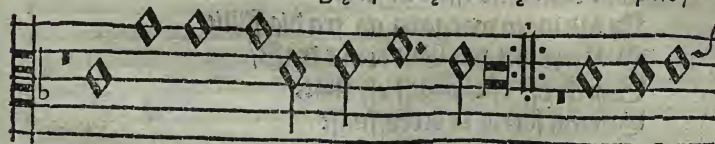


o sum se ci sti.

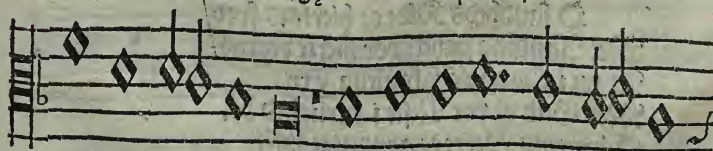
Der nest denne efftersølgende Sang/  
om behoff giøris: Besynderlige paa  
Landsbyerne.



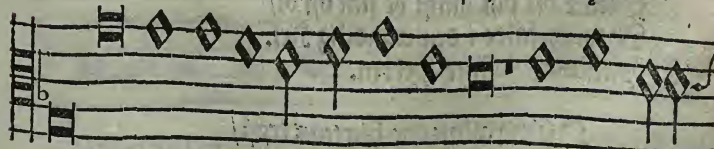
Om hellig Aand O Her re Gud/  
Dine Ghesines herte hu oc sind/



opfyld met din Naade oc misfund/  
din brendendis kjerlighed i dem op tend/ O Her re

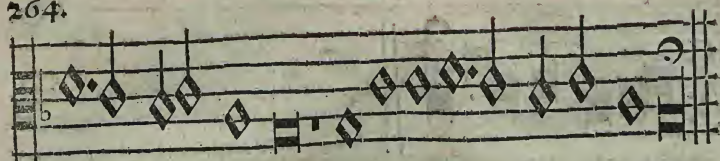


met din Naadis liuss/ der met bepryd vort hier tis



huss/hent dem tilsammen i Ver den bo/ aff alle tunge-  
maal





maal til en tro. Hale lu ia/ Loffuer Herren.

Du hellige liuff oc Vissdoms port/  
 Lad oss oplyfvis met Vissens ord/  
 De lær oss Gud ret at kiende alle/  
 Vff hertens grund hannem Gader at kalde.  
 O Herre beskerme oss fra fremmede lære/  
 At vi ingen Nefere atspørge mere/  
 End Jesum Christi vor Frelser kiere/  
 At vor Tro kunde til hannem allene være.  
 Haleluia/ Loffuer Herren.

Du hellige Ild oc søde trøst/  
 Hielp oss nu vdi all vor brøst/  
 Din villie altid efter at følge/  
 De lad ingen modgang oss fra dig stillie.  
 O Herre met din Guddoms krafft/  
 Styrcke oss vffe/ oc giff oss mact  
 Gennem forrig oc bedrøffuelse  
 At komme til dig vor Frelser.  
 Haleluia/ Loffuer Herren.

O sandheds Kilde oc hertens fryd/  
 Met Vandelig smykke vor herte bepryd/  
 At vi i Haab oc Christelig Tro  
 Met Gud oc vor Nefte i kjerlighed bo.  
 O hertens Herre oc aandelige Liff/  
 Befrid i oss all Syndens tiff/  
 Skenck oss din gunst oc stat oss bi/  
 At vi ey falde i den aandelig Kri.  
 Haleluia/ Loffuer Herren.

O Gud allene vor hertens trøst/  
 Vfftoe i oss all Syndens brøst/  
 Din



Din Ild/ dit Vand/ dit sandheds Luss/  
 Lad brende oc toe vort aandelig huss.  
 O Herre Gud i euighed/  
 Wi tacke din Barmhertighed/  
 Venar i oss det du hassuer giort/  
 Met aandelig krafft oc hellige ord.  
 Halleluia/ Loffuer Herren.

Præfatio.

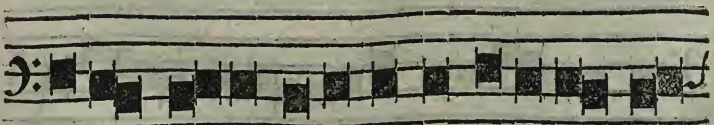
Dominus vobiscum, Begyndis  
 som paa Jule dag.



E terne De us. Per Christum



Do mi num no strum. Qui ascendens super

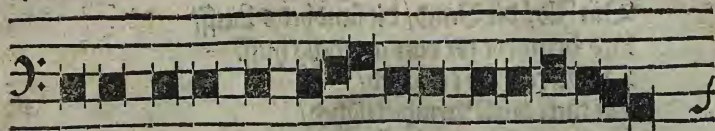


omnes coe los, sedensque ad dexte ram tu



am, promissum Epi ri tum sanctum, hodi  
 2 erna

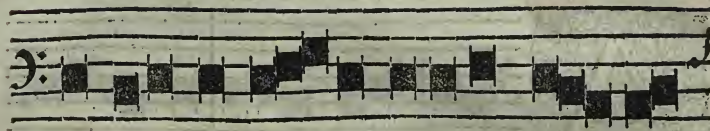




erna di e, in fi lios adopti o



nis effu dit. Quapropter profusis gau di



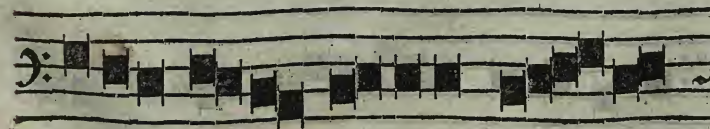
is totus in or be terarum mun dus



ex ul tat: Sed et super nae vir tu tes, at

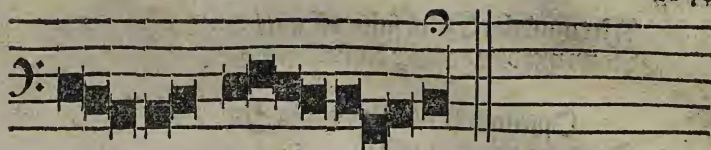


que ange li cae po te sta tes, hym num



glori æ tu æ con ci nunt, si ne  
fine





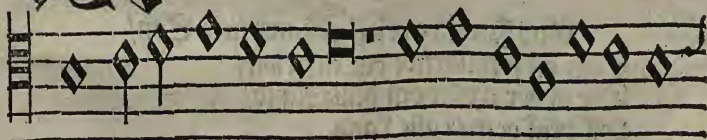
fi ne di cen tes.

Sanctus: Met all den anden efftersølgen  
de Sang/ indtil Velsignelsen/ som  
paa Jule dag.

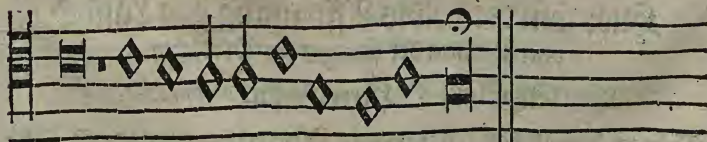
Effter Velsignelsen som her  
effter følger.



Om Gud skaber O Helligland/besøg



vort hier te met din miskund / met din naade formy vor



find/ At vi kunde kiende skabning din.

Du som kaldis vor Trøstemand/  
Den høieste nogen tid vare kand/

3 ij

Ma



Met aandelig Salue salue oss met/  
 Alt wi met dine gaffuer bliffue beset.

Oprend i oss din Guddoms Ild/  
 De pdeleg vor egen vild/  
 Giff oss it herte rent oc purt/  
 De styrcke i oss det du gaffuer giort.

Du est siufold i gaffuer stion/  
 Du est Guds finger paa den rette haand/  
 Gud Faders ord giffuer du vel fart/  
 Dffuer alle Land at predickis snart.

Driff fra oss nu Dieffuelens list/  
 Lær oss at kiende ret Jesum Ghrift/  
 De tage Kaarssit aff hans milde haand/  
 Huilckit hand atskillig giffuer alle mand.

Lær oss Faderen at kiende vel/  
 Som oss forserger baade Liff oc Siel/  
 Sin Søn for oss i Døden gaff/  
 Alt wi skulle icke faa euig straff.

Gud Fader være loff oc hans kiere Søn/  
 Som oss forhuerffde den euige løn/  
 Der til vor trøstier den hellig Land/  
 Loff priff oc are i alle Land.

Affstensang paa Landsbyerne.

Huor som der holdis Affstensang paa Lands-  
 byerne/ maa der siungis for Predicken.

Kom hellig Land O Herre Gud ic. vt *supra*.

Strax der effter/ Vi arme Adams børn ic. oc/ Nu  
 bede wi den hellig Land ic. vt *supra* Domi: Inuocauit.

Effter Predicken maa siungis / Kom Gud skaber  
 O hellig Land ic. Oc siden læsis den Danske  
 Collect aff Alterbogen.

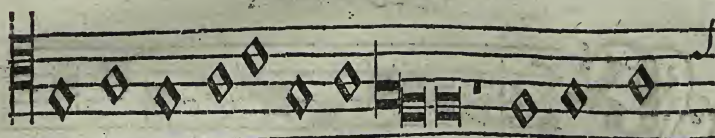
Paa



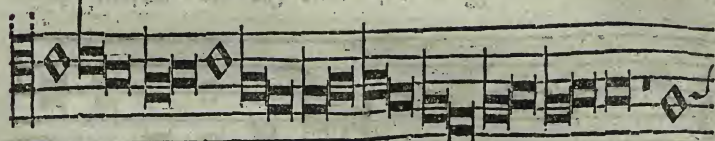
# Kaa Vinden Vintzedag

oc Tredie.

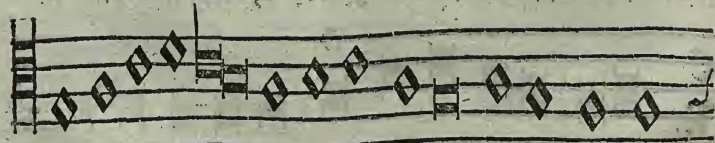
Introitus Danst.



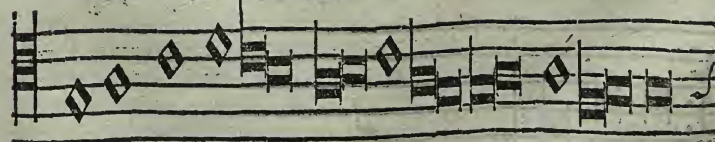
din Ghrisnes herte met ret for stand / Oc din bren-



dendis hier lig hed i den nem op . tend / du



som at stil li ge tungemaal sender / oc der ved Hed-



ninger til Troens en drectig hed omuen der.  
3 iii Hale.

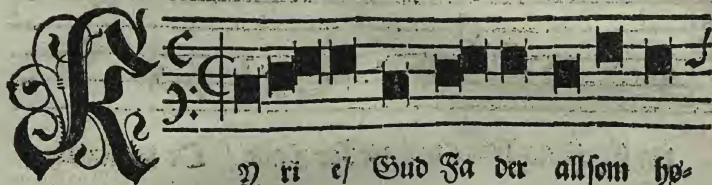




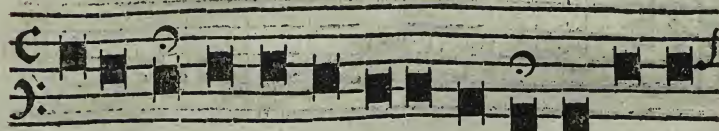
Ha le lu ia/ Loffuer Herren.

Introitus lat : Spiritus Dominj &c.  
*vi supra.*

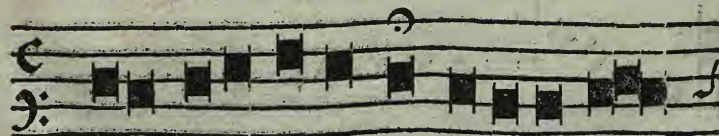
## Kyrie.



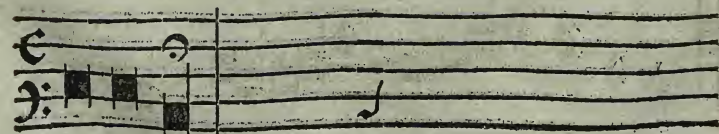
Kri et Gud Sa der allsom hø



ye sie trost/ du est vor glæde oc lyst/ spar off ær



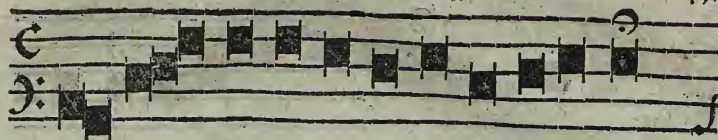
len de / betar off fra Synd/ For barme dig



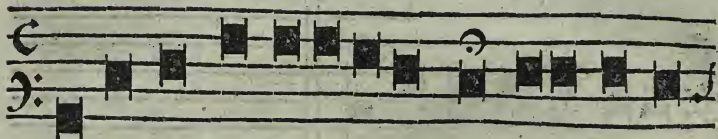
off uer off.

Shri

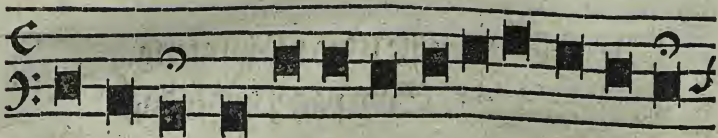




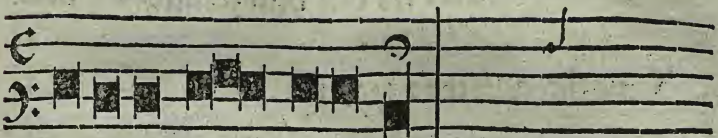
Chri ste/ Du est vor ven oe det sande Lijff/



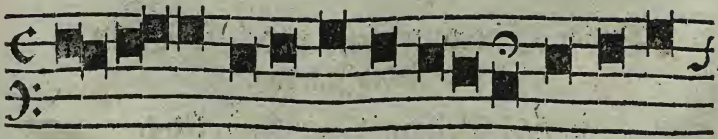
Sandhedsens port/ tierlighedsens spel/ al le Ghrifmes



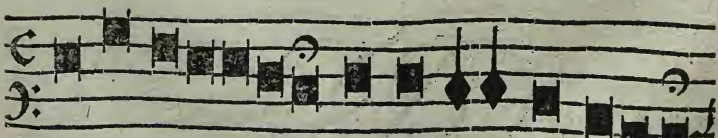
liff oe raad/ Du off til vor sa lig hed giffuen vaarf/



Forbarne dig offuer off.

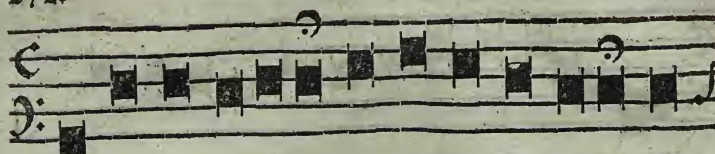


Ry ri e/ Helligland i e uighed/ vær hoff off

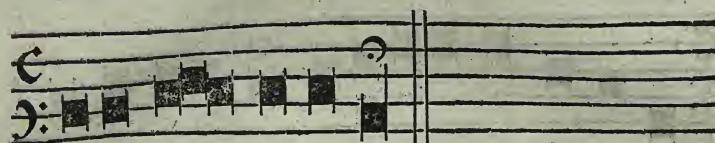


met din misfundelighed/ vor Synd ville wi begræ de/ Lad





Lad oss ey for ta his/ wi paa dig nu haabe/ For



barme dig off uer off.

Gloria. Alleniste Gud i Himmerig.

Haleluia lat. Som paa Pindze dag.

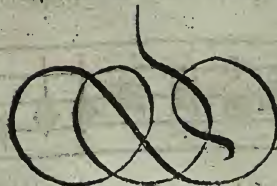
Sqeuentz. Vi arme Adams børn: oc / Nu  
bede wi den hellig Aand/ vide Domi:  
*Inuocauit.*

Credo. Vi tro: *ut supra.*

For oc effter Predicken/ Som paa  
Pindze dag.

Under Sacramentens vddelelse/ Som  
paa Anden Jule dag.

Effter Velsignelsen / Kom Gud  
skaber D hellig Aand ic.



Den



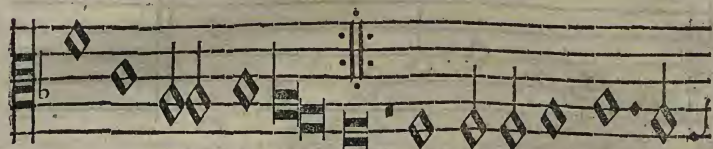
# Den hellige Trefoldig-

heds Søndag.

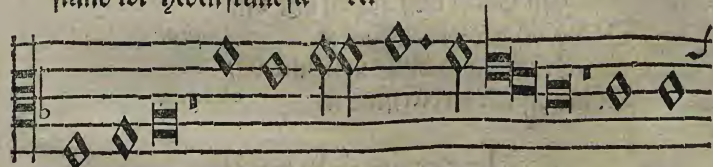
## Introitus Dansk.



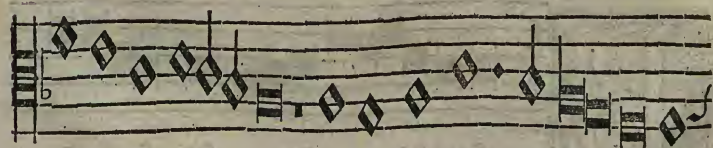
**B**o Fader bliff du nu met off/ oc  
Gior off aff alle vor synder fri/ den



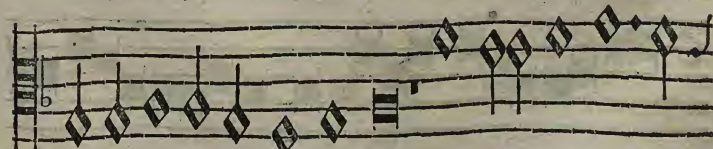
lad off ick for darffuis/  
fund wi heden skulle fa re. Gra Dieffuelens suig off



vel beuar/ vor tro vdi off vel styr eke/ paa dig

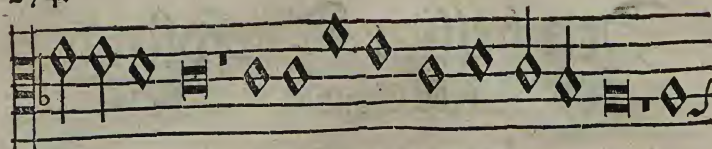


lad off nu byg = ge/ Aff hiertens grund off tro sie/ dig

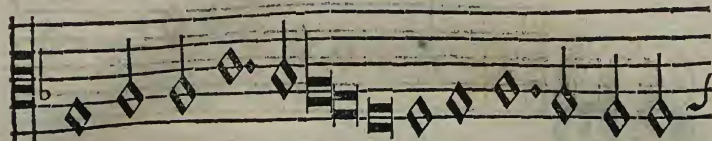


vi off giffue aff ganske mact/ met alle ret **Christine**  
**Menn**

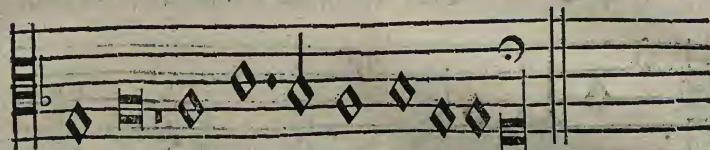




Nennistis act/ at wi vndsh all Oeffuelens list/ met



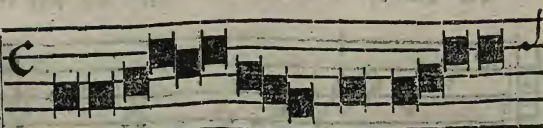
Guds Ord wi off beua re. Amen Al men san de



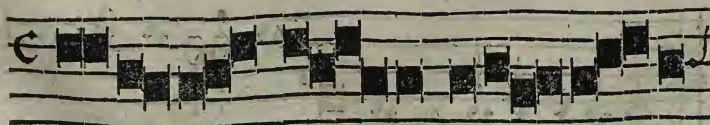
lig saa/ saa finge wi Hale lu ia.

Jesu Christi bliff du nu met off/  
 De lad off ick forderffuis ic. *vt supra.*  
 Hellig Land bliff du nu met off/  
 De lad off ick forderffuis ic. *vt supra.*

### Introitus latinus.

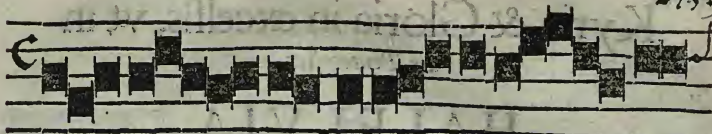


E ne dic ta sit sanc ta

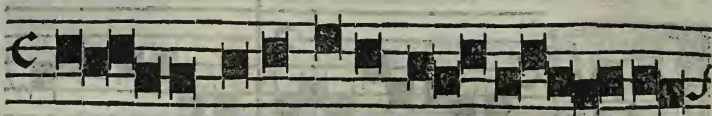


Tri ni tas, at que in di ui sa  
 vnitas,

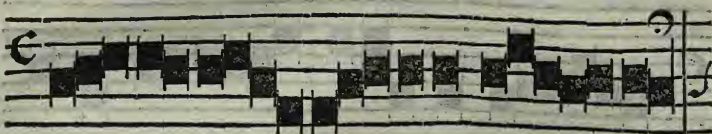




o ni tas, confi te bi mur



e i. Dita se rit no bi scum



mi se ri cor diam su am.



Bene di camus Pa trem et Fi lium, Cum



sanc to Spi ri tu.



Kyrie



Kyrie & Gloria in excelsis, vt in  
die Pentecostes.

# HAELVIA.

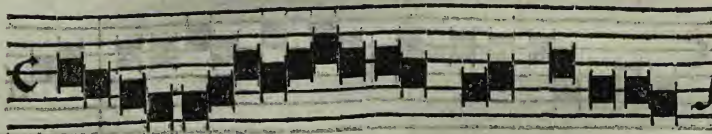
Daniel: 3.



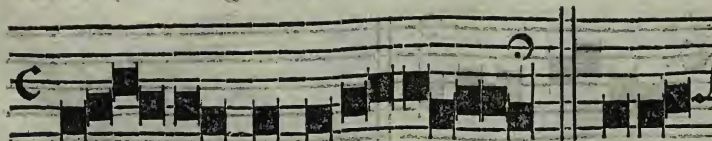
Ale lu ia. Bene dictus



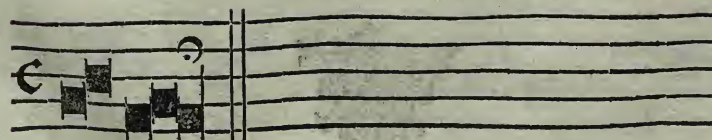
es Domi ne De us Patrum



no stro rum, et laudabi



lis in se cu la. Hale



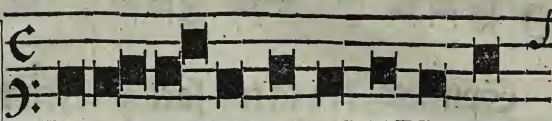
lu ia.

anq

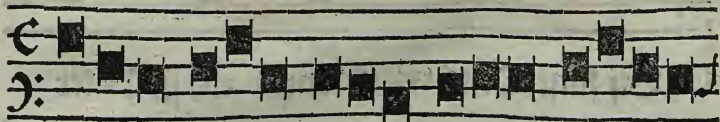
Se



## Sequentz.



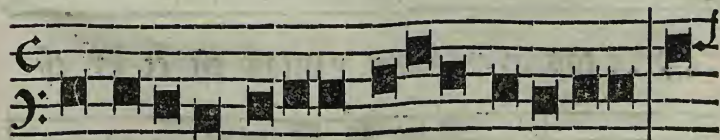
Benedicite semper sancta sit



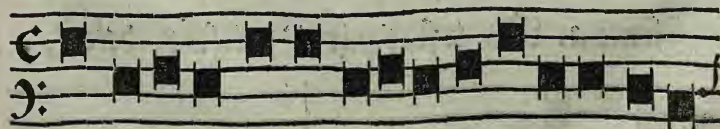
trinitas, deitas scilicet unitas coequalis



gloria. Pater, Filius, sanctus Spiritus, tria



sunt nomina, omnia eadem substantia. De-



us genitor, Deus genitus, in quoque sa cer

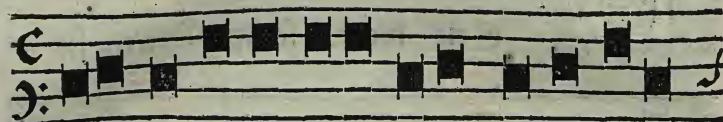
Da

Spiri

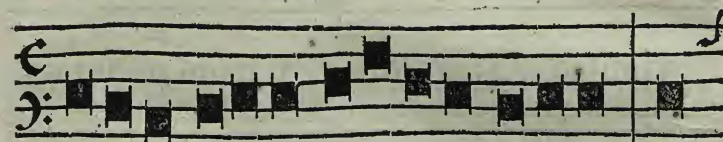




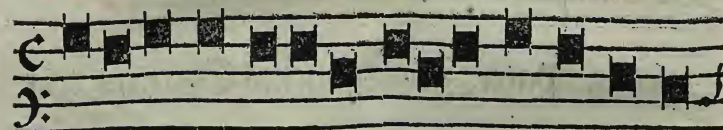
Spiritus, de i ta te so ci a. Non tres tamen



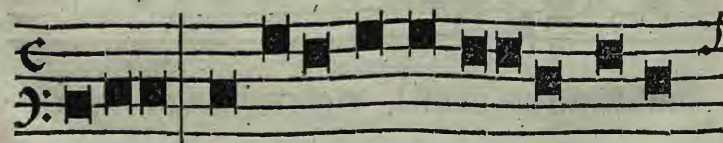
Dij sunt, Deus verus vnus est, sic Pater



Dominus, Fi li us, Spiritusque Dominus. Pro



pri e tas in personis, vni tas est et in es



senti a. Ma ie stas pater et potestas, decus,

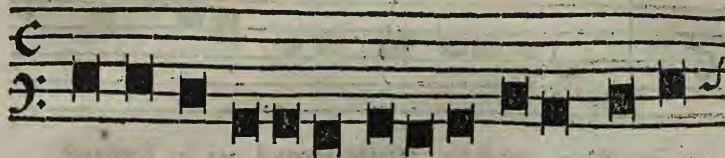


honor, & que per omni a. Sy de ra, Mari a,





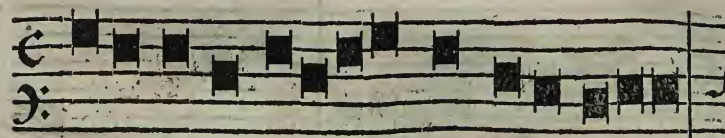
continens, arua simul et vniuersa condita.



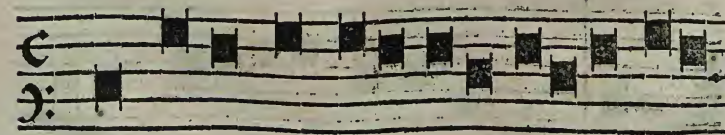
Quem tremunt impi a tarta ra, colit quoque



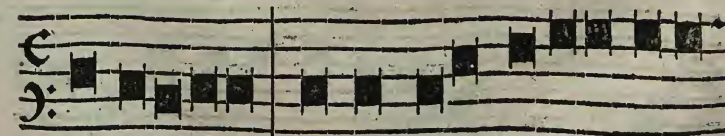
quem et abyssus in fi ma. Nunc omnis vox



atque lingua fa te a tur hunc laude de bi ta.



Quem laudat Sol atque Luna, dignitas ad o-



rat an ge li ca. Et nos voce prae cel sa omnes  
 Na ij mo

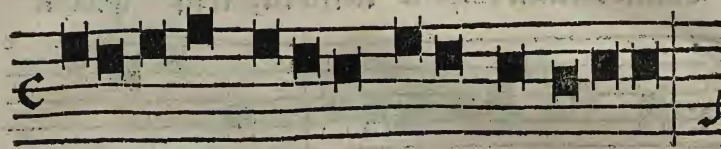




modulemur organica cantica dulci melodi



a. Eia et eia nunc simul in bi lemus



altithrono Domino laudes in excelsis.



O adoranda trinitas. O veneranda v

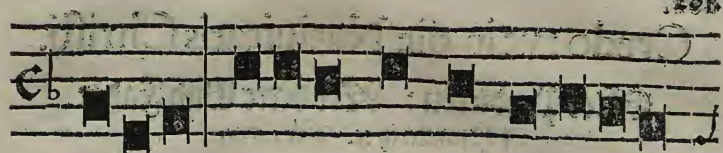


nitias. Per te sumus crea ti vera & ter

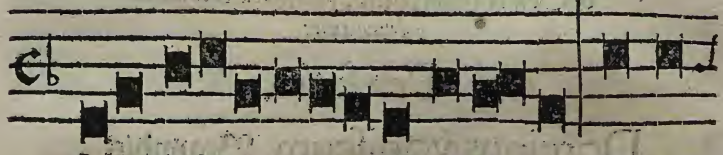


nitias. Per te sumus redempti summa tu  
charitas

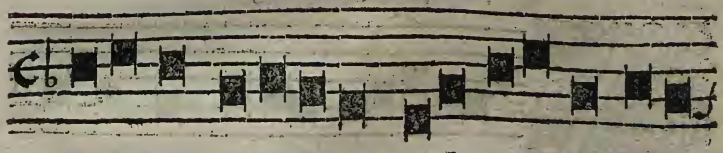




charitas. Populum cunctum tu prote ge



salua, li be ra, e ri pe et e munda. Te ad



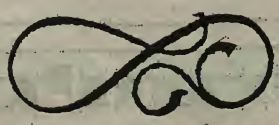
o ramus omnipotens, ti bi canimus, ti bi



laus et glo ri a: Per in fini ta se cula



se cu lo rum.



Oratio Credo



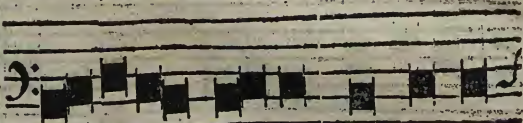
Credo: vt in die Natiuitatis Christi,

Effter Predicken: Vre vare Gud Fader  
i Himmerig it. *vide supra.*

Offertorium (om saa steer) Gud Fader  
oc Søn oc hellig Åland: *vide supra Dominica  
Inuocauit.*

Præfatio.

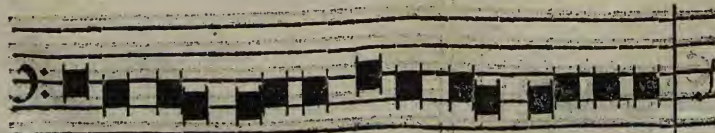
Dominus vobiscum, Begyndis  
som paa Gule dag.



E terne De us, qui cum v



nigeni to Fili o tuo, et Spi ritu sanc to,

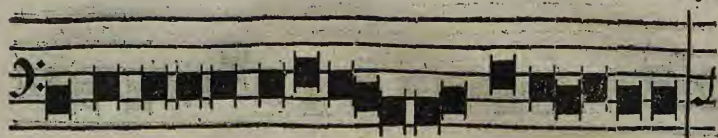


vnus es De us, vnus es Do mi nus.

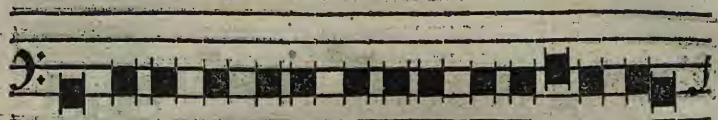


Non in o ni us singula ri ta te per so næ,  
sed

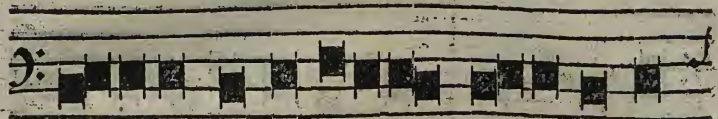




sed in vni us trini ta te substan ti a.



Quod enim de tua gloria reuelante te



credimus, hoc de Fili o tu o, hoc de



Spiri tu sancto, si ne differenti a di screti



o nis sen ti mus. Et in confessi o ne

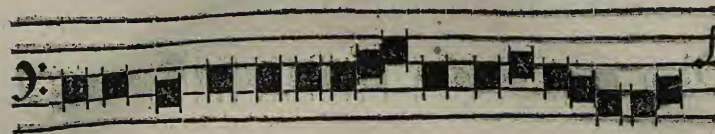


vera sempiternaque de i ta tis, et in per  
 A a iiii sonis

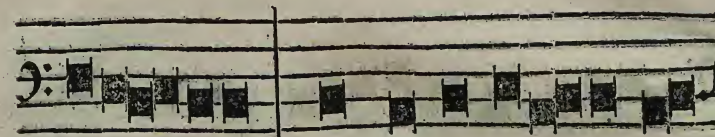




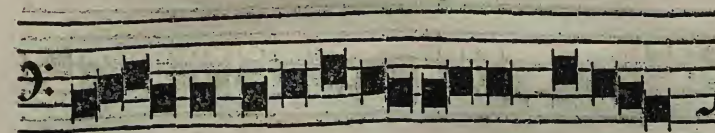
sonis proprietas, Et in essentia



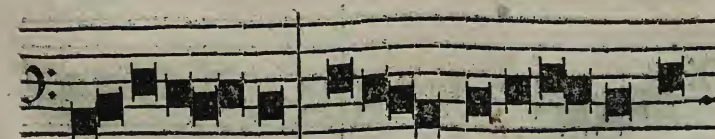
nitas, et in maiestate adoratur



et qualitas. Quam laudant angeli, ad-



orant Dominati ones, tremunt

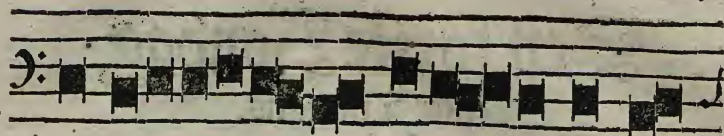


potestates. Coeli coelorumque vir-

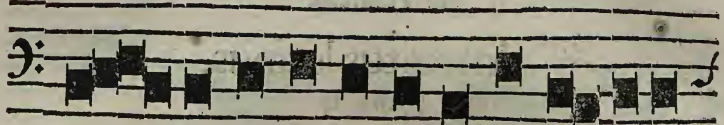


tutes, et beata Seraphim, ser-

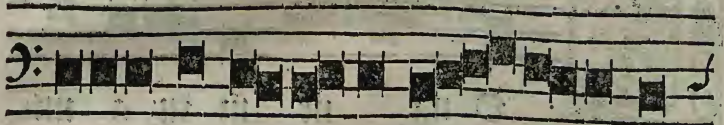




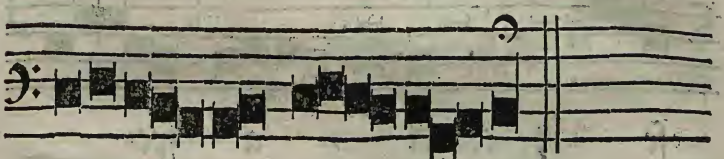
a exulta ti o ne conce lebrant, cum



qui bus et nostras voces ut ad mitti



iubeas, te pre ca mur sup pli ci con



fessi o ne, di cen tes.

Sanctus, vt in die Natiuitatis Christj.

Vnder Sacramentens vddelelse /

*vt in die Natiuitatis Christj.*

Effter Belsignelsen. Beholt oss Herre ic.

*vide Dominica j. Advent:*

Den

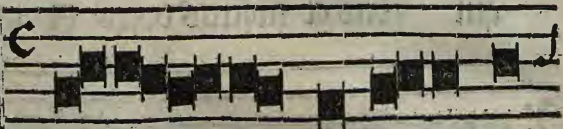


# Den første Søndag

effter Trinitatis.

Introitus Danst. vide Domi-  
nica Trinitatis.

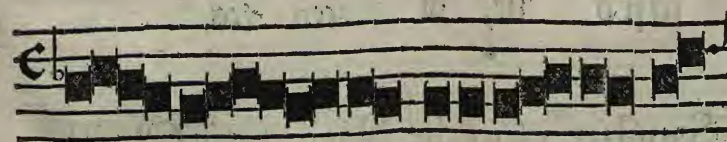
Introitus latinus.  
Psalm: 13.



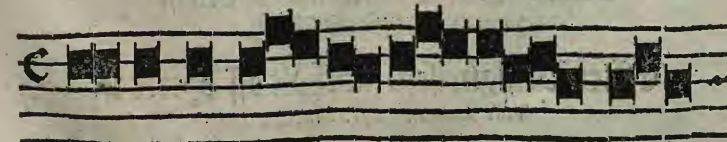
D mi ne in tu a mi



se ri cor di a spe

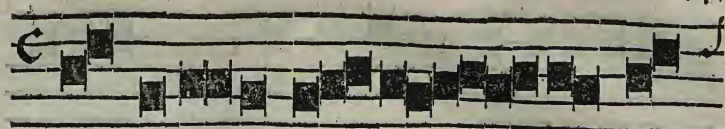


ra ui, ex ul ta uit cor



me um in sa lu ta ri tu

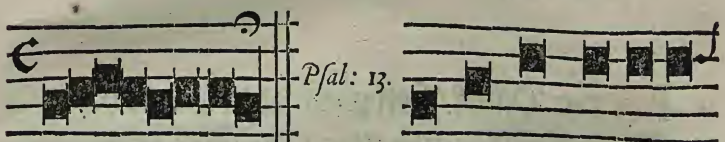




o: canta bo Do mi no, qui



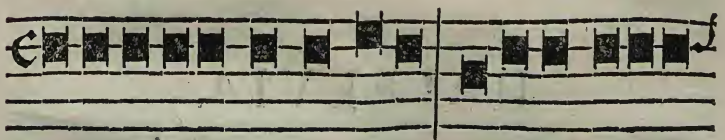
bo na tri bu it



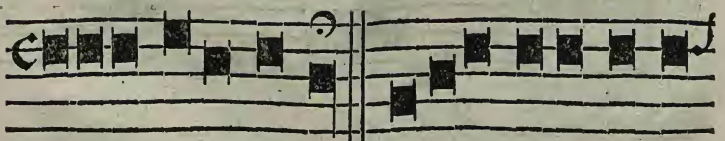
*Psal: 13.*

mi hi.

Usque quò Domine



ob li uisce ris me in finem? usquequò auertis



fa ciem tuam à me: Glori a Patri et Fi

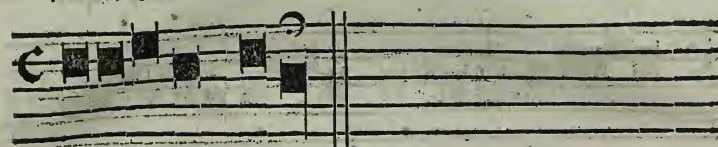


li o et Spiri tu i san cto: Sicut erat in  
prin





princi pi o et nunc et semper, et in se cu la

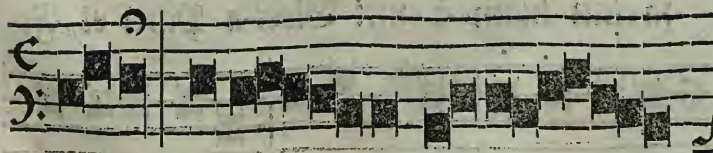
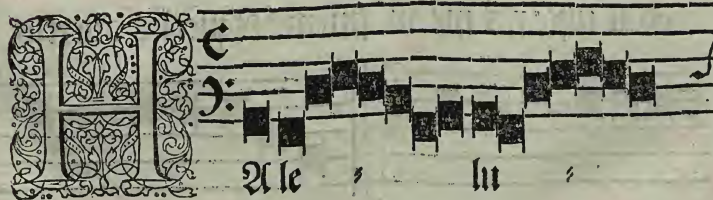


se cu lorum, Amen.

Kyrie Danst/ som paa anden Pinse dag.

Gloria: Alleniste Gud i Himmerig ic.

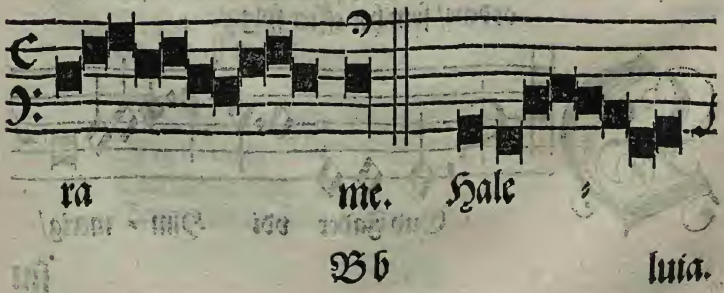
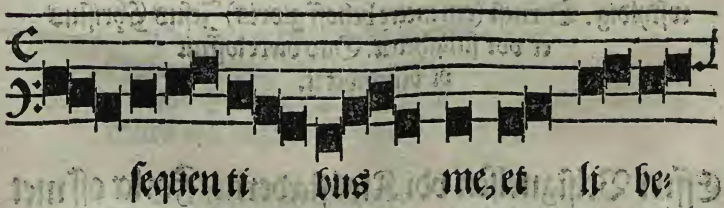
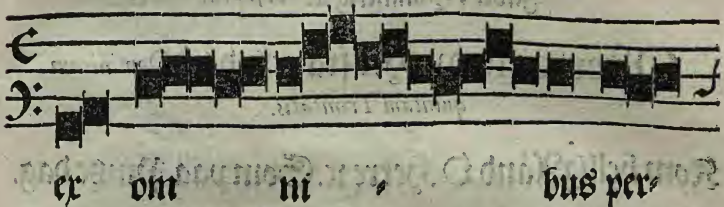
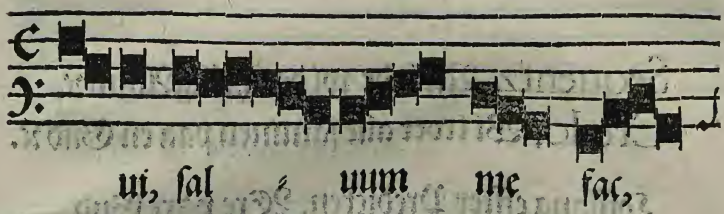
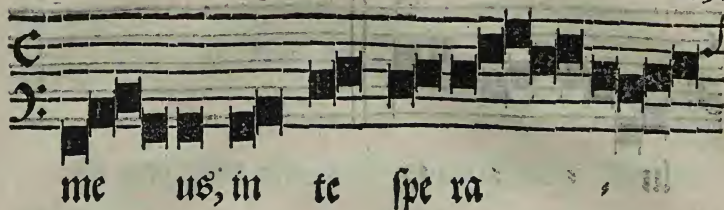
## HAELVIA.



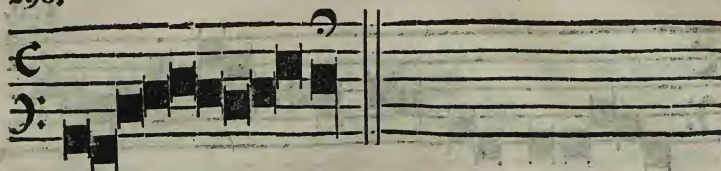
ta. Domi ne De us

me









lu s ia.

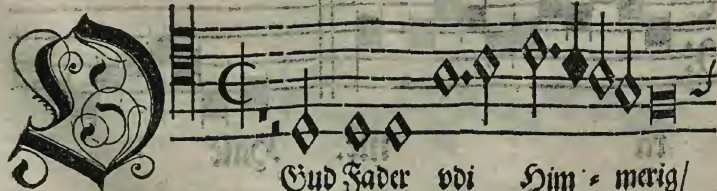
Sequentz. Nu bede wi den hellig Aand x.  
Credo. Vi troer alle sammen paa en Gud x.

Loffsang effter Predicken. Være være Gud  
Fader i Himmerig x. *vt supra.*

Offertorium, Her fra og ind til *Dominicam*  
*quintam Trinitatis.*

Kom hellig Aand O Herre x. Com paa Pinse dag.  
Under Sacramentens vddelisse. O Guds Lam  
vskydig: Derneft (om meere behoff gioris) Jesus Christus  
er vor salighed x. Gud være loffuit  
og benedidet x.

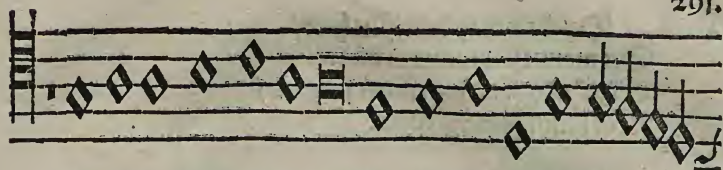
Effter Velsignelsen vdi Rigsstæderne / Forke oss met  
fred naadelig / til enden. Men paa Landsbyerne / Gud  
ordene / som her effter følger.



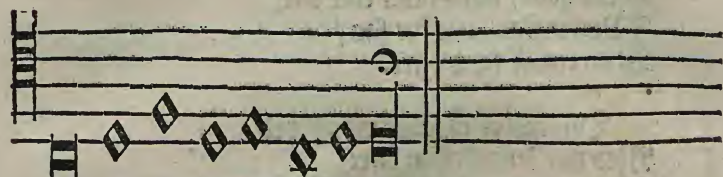
Gud Fader vdi Him = merig /

sin





sin villie hand off kiende/ Der hand off ned til For de



rig/ de Ei budord vd sen de.

Det første Budord det er nu saa/  
 Det bør dig nu at merke/  
 Affguder skalt du dig en saa/  
 Men en Gud skalt du dyrcke.

Du skalt oc en forfengelig  
 Guds hellige Naffu paafalde/  
 Om du vilt en euindelig  
 I pinen det vndgielde.

Du skalt oc komme ihu dernest  
 Sabbaths dag hellig at giøre/  
 De tiene Gud som du kant bæst/  
 Guds ord da skalt du høre.

Du skalt oc hedre oc ære  
 Din Fader oc din Moder/  
 De som dig opfødde met ære.  
 Met Gud du salig vorder.

Du skalt oc ingen sla ihjel/  
 Oc en manddrab bedriffue/  
 Din broder skalt du vnde vel/  
 Saa maat du salig bliffue.



Du skalt oc ey bedriffue hoer/  
 Det monne saa mangen daare/  
 Vhyskheds synd hun snart forgaar/  
 Men pinen hun vel varer.

Du skalt oc ingen stiele fra  
 Hans gods/ hans heder eller ære/  
 I Verden skalt du leffue saa/  
 At du retuiff kand være.

Du skalt oc ey falske vidnissbyrd  
 Mod din Ieffnichristen bære/  
 Eller det bliffuer dig fuld gantske dyrt  
 Ieuig pine at være.

Der nest du skalt oc ey attraa  
 Din Broders Husfru være/  
 Men all den siund du leffue maa  
 Din Broder skalt du tiene.

Det fiste Budord det er nu saa/  
 Det bør off nu at mercke/  
 Din Broders gods du ey attraa/  
 Hans Huss oc ey hans Euenne.

Gud Fader Søn oc den hellig Ånd/  
 Hand giffue off aff sin naade/  
 At wi maatte vdi alle Land  
 Hans Budord vel beuare.

Huor paa nogen de Søndage / mel-  
 lem Dominica Trinitatis oc primam Aduentus, icke  
 ere Communicantes, Da skal strax effter Predic-  
 ken siungis: Beholt off Herre ved dit ord ic.  
 Met/Sorla off met fred ic. Eiden læsis den  
 Collect som staaar i Mannaalen / nest for Episte-  
 len ic. Et effter Velsignelsen/ Budordene/ *ve*  
*supra.*



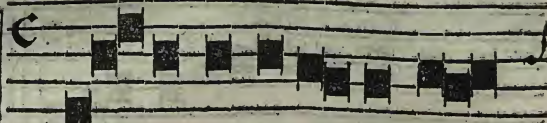
Lige som her forscressuit staar skal holdis  
 met sang vdi Messen/ her fra oc til Aduenten/ vden  
 in Introitus oc Offer sang / der settis paa nogre aff  
 Søndagerne eller Festerne: Dog skal huer dag  
 haffue sin Introitum latinum oc Haleluia/ vt supra.

# Den Vinden Søndag

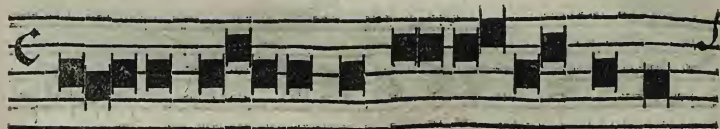
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus,

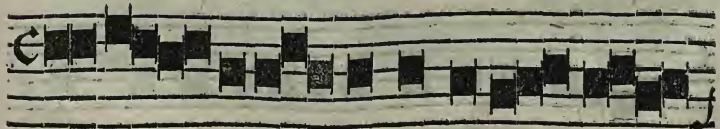
Psalm: 18.



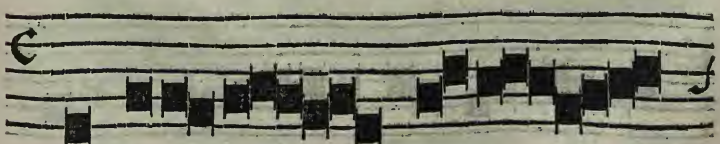
Actus est Dominus pro-



tec tor me us, et e dux it me in



la ti tudi nem, saluū me fe-

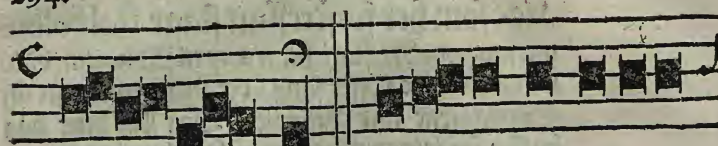


cit, quoni am

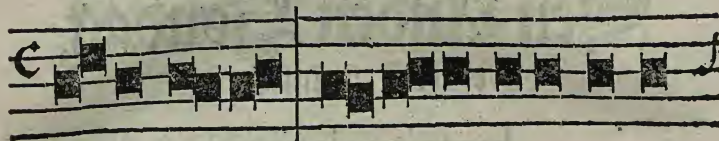
ho  
 B<sup>h</sup>ij

suit

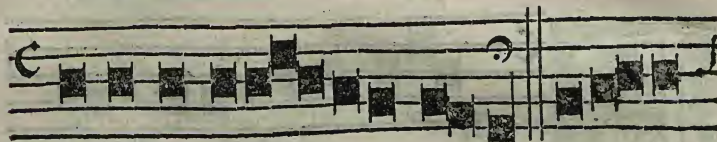




lu it me. Dili gam te Domine



virtus me a: Do mi nus firmamentum



meum et re fu gi um me um. Glori a



Patri et Fili o et Spiri tu i sanc to:

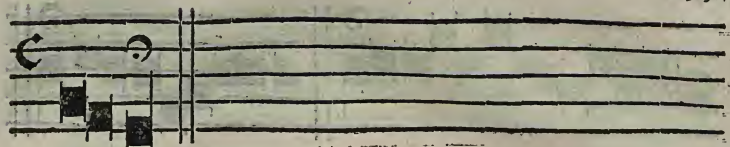


Sicut erat in princi pi o et nunc et



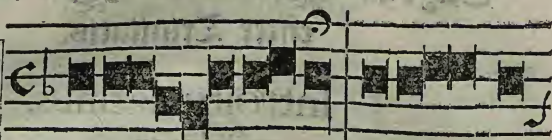
semper, et in se cula se cu lo rum,  
Amen.



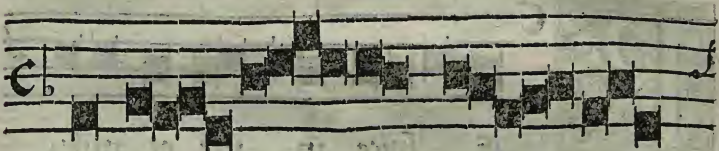


A men.

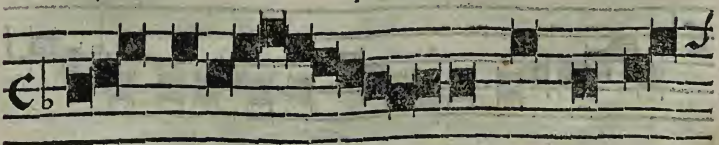
## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 7.*

Ale lu ia. Deus in



dex in suis, for tis



et paci ens, numquid

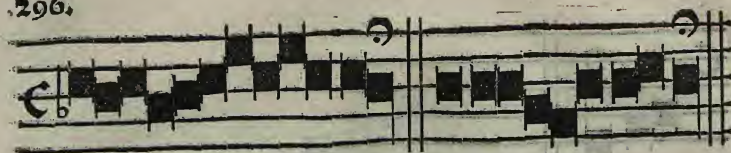


ra sce tur per sin gu los

Bb iij

dies





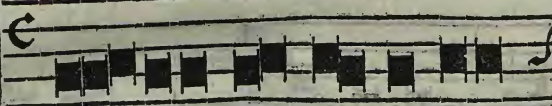
di : : es? Hale : lu : ia.

# Dei Tridie Sondag

esther Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

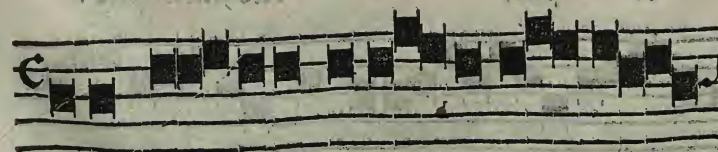
Psalm: 25.



Es pice in me et mise

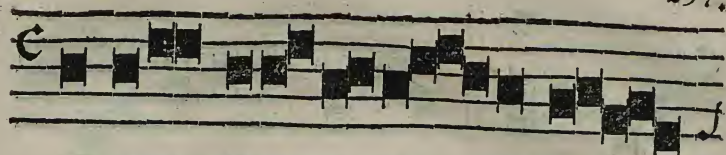


re re mei Domi ne, quo

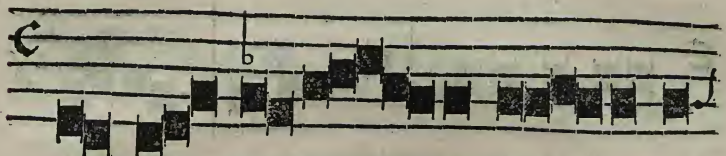


ntiam o : nicus et pau per sum e

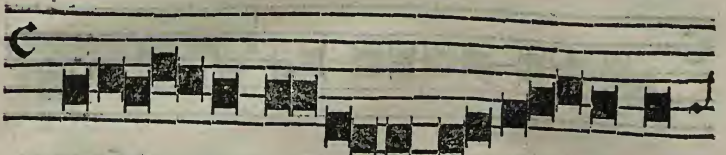




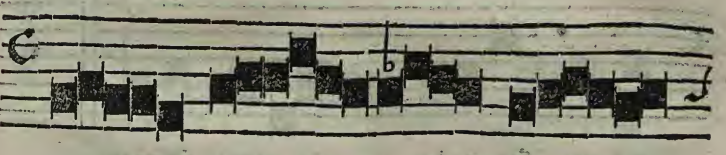
go. Vide humi li ta tem me



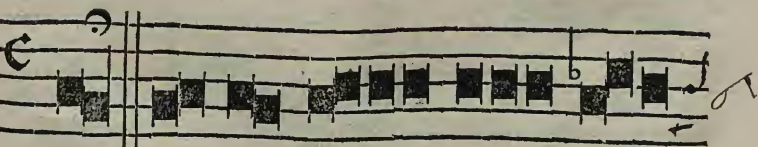
am, et la bo rem me um, et



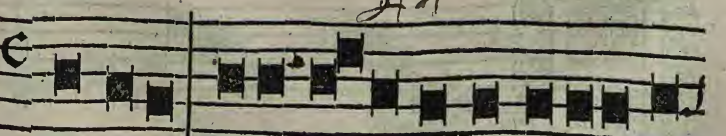
dimi te om ni a pec ca ta me



a De us me

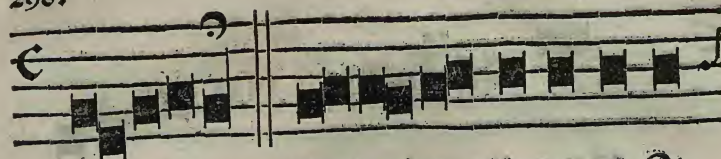


us. Ad te Domine leua ui a ni

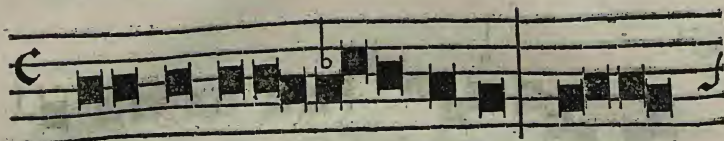


maim meam: Deus meus in te confido, non  
erū

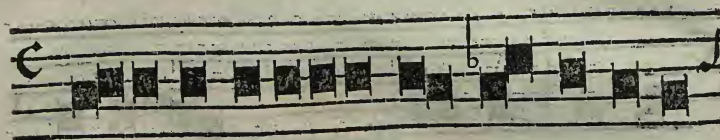




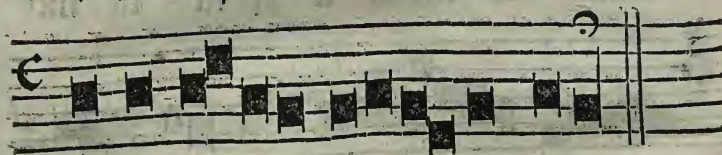
e rubescam. Glori a Patri et Fi



li o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut



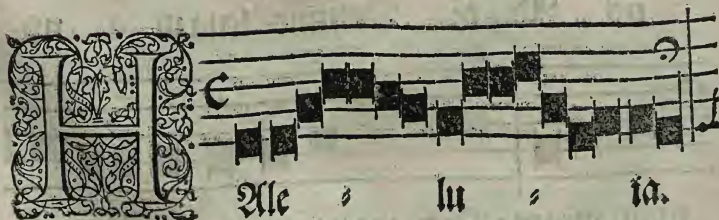
e rat in principi o et nunc et semper,



et in se cula se culo rum, Amen.

Halēluia.

*Psal: 18.*



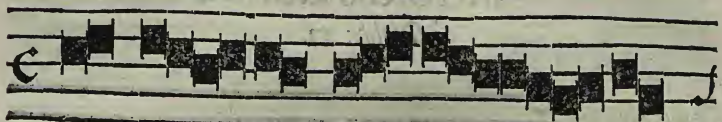
Alle lu ia.

*Dim.*





Diligam te Domi ne vir



tus me a, Do mi nus



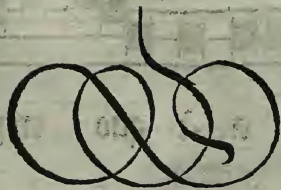
firmamentum me um, et re



fu gi um me um. Hale



lu ia.



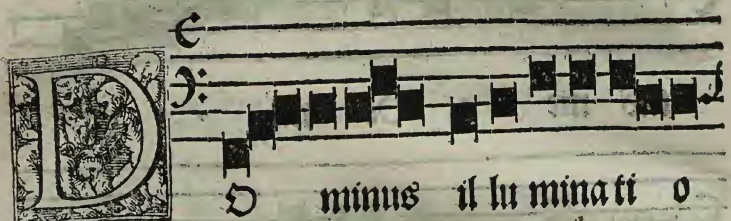


# Den Fierde Søndag

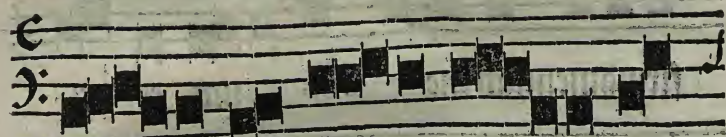
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

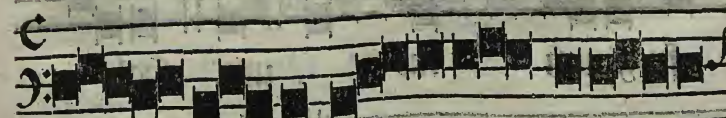
Psalm: 27.



**D** minus il lu mina ti o



me a, et sa lus me a, quem



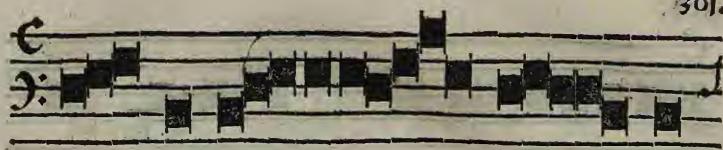
ti me bo? Do minus de fen sor



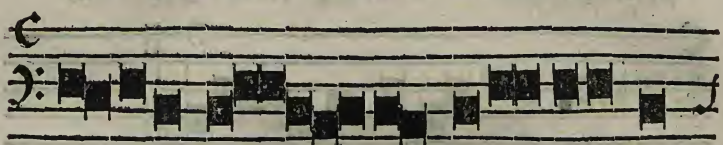
vi ta me a, a quo trepi da

bo?





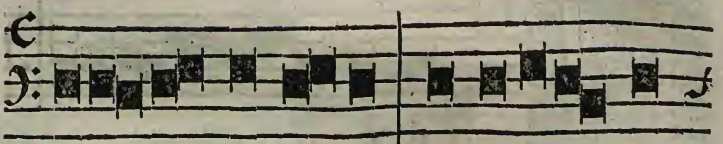
bo? Qui tri bulant me is



ni mict me i infir mati sunt,



et ce ci de runt. Si consistant



aduer sum me ca stra, non ti mebit cor



me um. Gloria Patri et Fili o

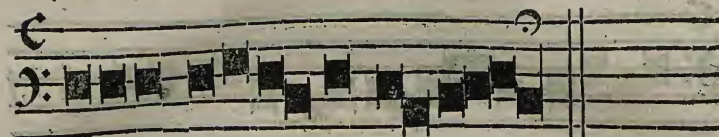


et Spiri tu i sancto: Sicut erat in  
 Sc prit





principi o et nunc et semper, et in



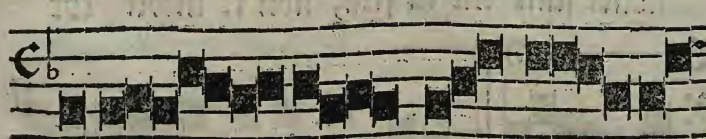
secula seculorum, Amen.

Halleluia.

*Psal: 21.*



A le lu ia.

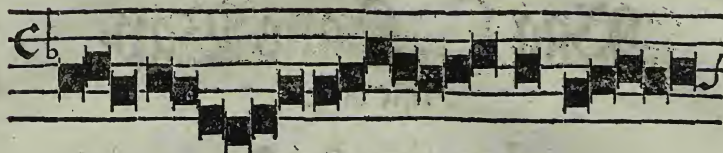


Do mi ne in vir tu

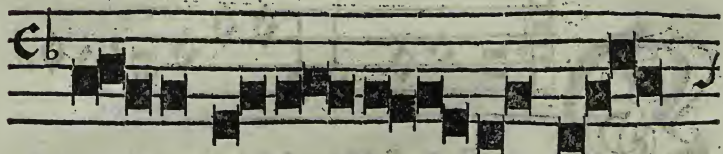


te tu a la ta  
bitur





bi tur rex, et



su per sa lu ta re tu



um, ex ul ta bit ve he



men ter. Ha



le lu ia.

Ecce Pa

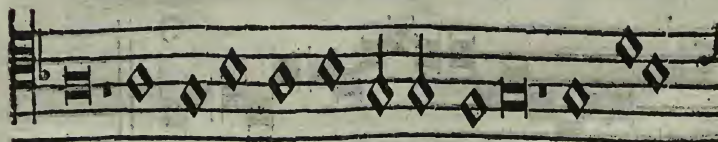


# Paa S. Hans Bap- tiste dag.

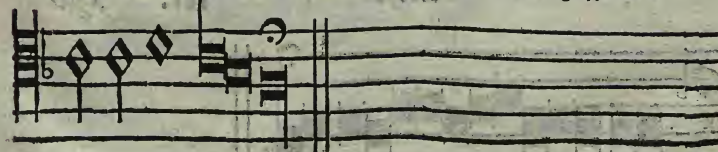
## Introitus Danst.



dig det for bar me/ Dine ord vil mand ey giffue  
ne ere wi ar me/



mact/ oc Troen er stot gantske forlat/ hoff alle



## Menniskens Spner.

De lære idel falsk oc suig/  
Huad deris Vissdom paafinder:  
Deris herte er ick samdirectelig  
Til Guds ord at forlynde.

Den



505.  
Den ene vil dette/ den anden vil det/  
Bedrage oss met Menniskens sat/  
De sumis dog hellig vduortis.

Gud vil den Scrift met roden oprycke/  
Som falsk hellighed oss lærer:  
Der til deris Tunge stolt obenbare  
Taler stort/ wi ville oss verge/  
Wi haaffue Ret oc mact i haand/  
Huad wi bescriffue det skal gaa frem.  
Huem er den der oss vil straffe?

Derfor taler Gud/ Jeg vil opsee/  
De arme leggis fast vde:  
Deris suck oc sorrig de mig betee/  
Jeg vil deris karemaal høre.  
Mine salige Ord de skulle nu fram/  
Begærlig de anamme dem/  
Paa dem de arme sig troste.

Mand proffuer Solff met Ilden vel/  
Saa vorder det klart befunder:  
Paa Guds ord mand vel vocte skal  
Disligest i alle sinde.  
Det vil met Raarst besteris bæst/  
Saa lærer oss den hellige Lest/  
Dets krafft lucter i alle Lande.

O milde Gud/ beuare dine ord  
Fra alle falske Lærer/  
Alt alle wi her sammen ho  
Du wilt vor besteris være.  
De Guds forgangne moime du her finde/  
Dit folck acte de nu offuer at vinde.  
O Gud forbiud dem det/ Amen.

Her være dig Fader euindelig/  
O Christ din Søn vor Herre/  
Der til vor Trost den hellig Aand/  
Se iij



Alf hiertet wi det begære.  
 Giff off din naade/ oc styrck vor tro/  
 Alt wi tilsammen met kærlighed bo/  
 I it sind effter din villie.

## Introitus latinus.

Esaie, 49.

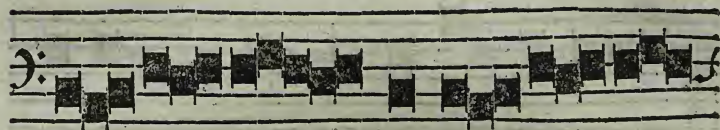


**D** E ven tre matris me  
 & voca uit me Domi nus no  
 mine me o, et po su it  
 os me um et gladium a cu  
 cum,

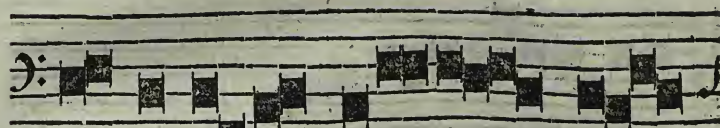




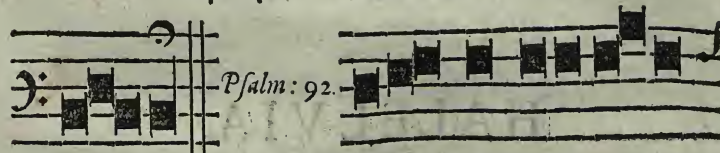
tum, sub tegumento manus su



pro tex it me, po su it



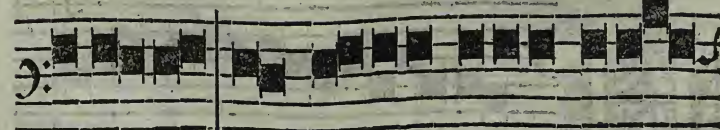
me qua si sa git tam



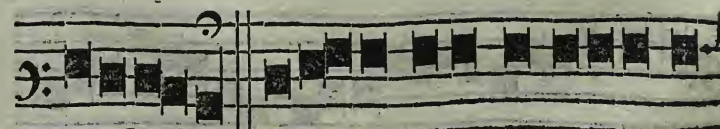
*Psalm: 92.*

lec tam.

Bonum est confi te ri



Domini no: Et psalle re nomini tuo

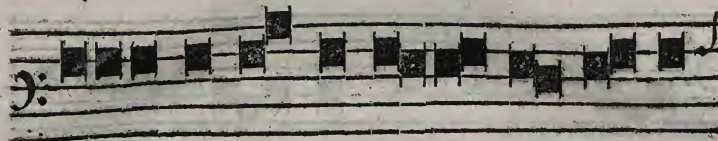


altis si me. Glori a Patri et Fi li o et  
*Se iiii* *Spiri*





Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat in prin-



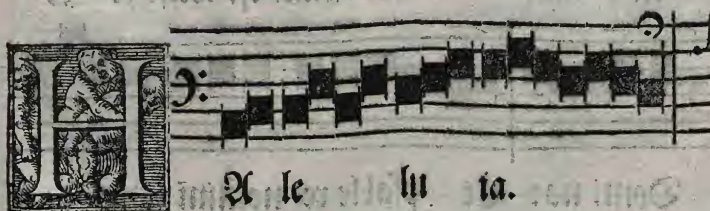
ci pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se-



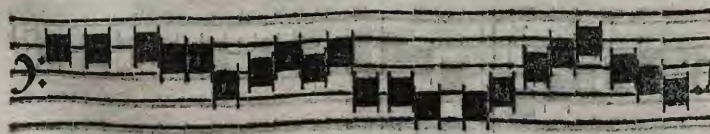
cula secu lorum, A men.

## HAELVIA.

Matth. ii.



A le lu ia.

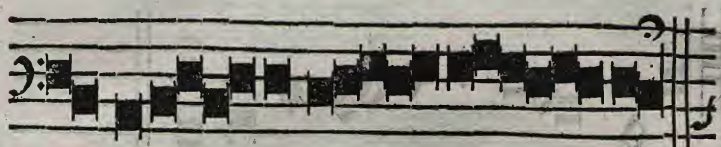


Inter na tos multi rum

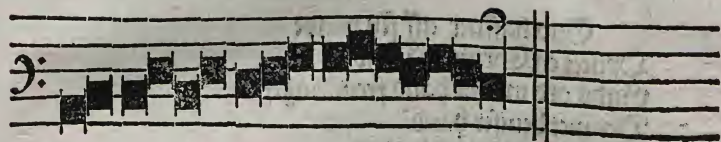




rum non sur rexit ma



ior Johan ne Bap ti sta.

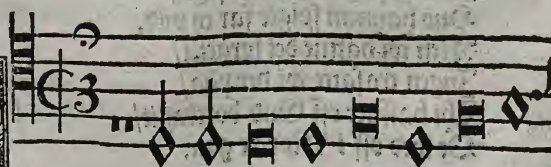


Ha le lu ia.

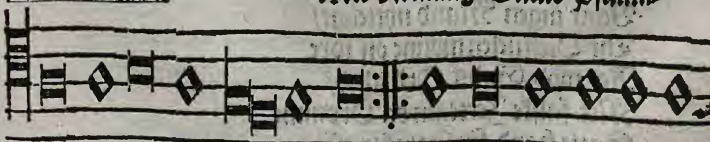
Sequentz. Nu bede wi den hellig And 2c.

Credo. Wi troer alle sammen paa en Gud 2c.

Offertorium.



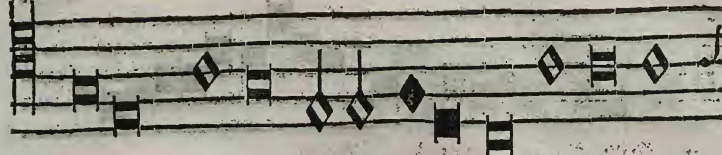
Offuer Gud i fromme Christ.  
Met Komning David Psalmi.



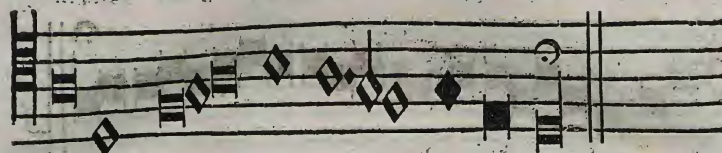
ne/quader oc væ rer glad/  
sic/priser Gud i al len stad/ ac Guds ord monne nu

Glite





flinge/ saa vijt offuer al le Land/der met wi



Chriftum fin de/ vor eni ste Grefsermand.

Gud haßfuer aff fin naade  
Opuect en Chrißten Mand /  
Guds ord monne hand fremdrage/  
Der met beuifer hand  
At wi fom kaldis Chrißne  
Haßfue lenge farit vild/  
Til alt gaat værit vißne/  
Det vaar vor Larefadris ſtyld.

Ret ven til Himmerige  
Er Guds Ord vden tuil/  
Som Chrißtus ſelffuer ſiger/  
Huo hannem følger far en vild.  
Men wi haßfue det ſerattit/  
Ingen tro ſatte wi der paa/  
Ehi haßfuer off Gud bortkaßit/  
De loed off i Mørcke gaa.

Alle det fom wi monne giøre  
Vaar ingen Mand nytteligt/  
Ehi Dieffuelen monne off føre  
Ret mod Guds Ord altid/  
Met falße Zertegen-oe Dremme  
Satte hand fin snare for off/  
At wi ſkulle Guds ord glemme/  
De ſaa met hannem forgaa.

Hand



Hand haffuer oc ladit scriffue  
 Mod Guds ord Lærdom my/  
 Der met hand monne forgiffue  
 Alle dem som Guds Ord fæy/  
 De sette deris haab til andit  
 End Christi pine oc Død/  
 De ere aff Gud forbandit/  
 De komme til Hæffuædis glæd.

Der paa skal Mand dem mercke  
 Som Dieffuelens Lærdom følge/  
 Alt de ville altid gierne  
 Haffue deris egen villie/  
 De følge deris egen fænde/  
 De Nemisskens Lærdom falst/  
 Guds Ord ville de ey nemme/  
 Det er dem bestt oc huast.

De holde mere aff deris vane  
 De gamle Forsædris dict/  
 End aff Guds ord det sande  
 De Gud Faders hellige Scrifte/  
 Som aff euig tid haffuer varit/  
 Dog sige de at det er nyt/  
 Guds ord haffue de forladit/  
 Dieffuelens Lærdom til dem byt.

De klæde Stoecke oc Stene/  
 De holde besynderlige dage/  
 Der met ville de Gud tiene/  
 De derfor Himmerig haffue.  
 De fattige lade de fryse/  
 De lide hunger oc nød/  
 Gud bød wi skulle dem spise/  
 Hans bud wi intet skæde.

Er det icke en stor blindhed  
 Alt de ville Gud ey tro/  
 Som er den euige Sandhed/  
 De vil giffue euige ro



Alle dem hans Lærdom følge/  
 Det haffuer Christus forient/  
 Alt oppaa Kaarssens gallie/  
 Der til vaar hand vdsent.

Gud Fader haffuer sin Søn sticket  
 Til alles vor Salighed/  
 Hand haffuer oss sin Scrifte giffuit/  
 Hun er fuldkommelig/  
 Hun kand dig all Sandhed lære/  
 Alt det dig er nytteligt/  
 Vi behoffue en Messiere flere/  
 Christus giffuer Himmerig.

Thi lade wi dem nu fare  
 Som tro paa sin egen krafft/  
 Vi ville haff Guds ord være/  
 Tro huad Christus haffuer sagt/  
 I hannem all Sandhed findis/  
 All Naade oc all miskund/  
 De skulle met Dieffuelen tuingis  
 Som hannem tro ingelund.

Eduane kand dem en hielpe  
 Naar Dommen holdis skal/  
 De en deris gamle Forsædre/  
 Christus bliffuer ossuer dem alle/  
 Hans Ord skulle da fremgange/  
 De alle skulle Himmerig faa  
 Som hannem haffue gangit til haande  
 De efter hans Lærdom gaa.

Priff være Gud euindelig  
 Som oss haffuer sine Ord send/  
 Met dem wi kunde bliffue salig/  
 De komme fra Dieffuelens tant/  
 De lære at tro Gud allene  
 Altid foruden galle/  
 De vor Jeffnechristen at tiene/  
 Det vnde oss Christus alle.



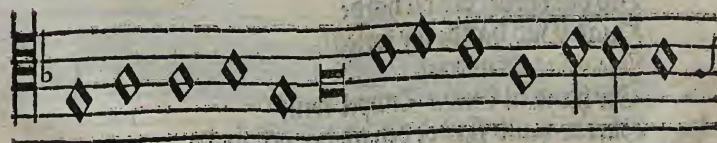
33.  
All den anden Sang/ for oc efter Pre-  
diken/ skal holdis/ som Dominica  
Trinitatis.

# Vaa Marie besøgelsis Dag.

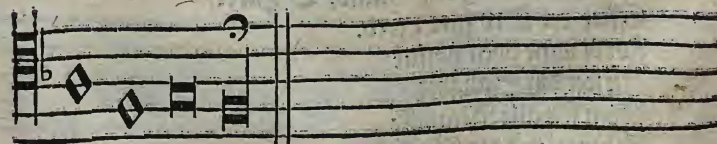
Introitus Dansk.



glædis den ne tid/ glæde oc fred kom her ned/ ved  
den er kommen hid/



en Søn aff Jomfru sten/ oss til fromme monne hand



komme aff Gud.

Dd

Engle



Engle skare glædis oc nu/  
 Som i Lucten fare/  
 For din Christi Mandoms are/  
 Hoff hannem monne de vare.  
 Fred oc glæde de betede  
 Heder alle dine vdualde/  
 Som du der til aff gunst vilde kalde.

Patriarcher oc Prophet  
 Lang tid hassue begærit/  
 At din kiere Søn vor Herre  
 Snart vilde komme her ned/  
 At fuldkomme talen din/  
 Som du sende dem i sind/  
 Der oc saae det Gud loffuede glæde.

Johannes endnu vsfodder  
 Glæddis i sin Moders liff/  
 At din kiere Søn vor Herre  
 Kom til oss saa ydmig/  
 O stor glæde oc stor trest  
 Saa de Chrisne i all brost/  
 Naar de høre met deris Ornedine bud.

Hvilken glæde Gud betede/  
 Dig O gode Elizabeth/  
 Ved din byrde/ der du herde  
 Huad Gud hassde for forsect/  
 Lige oc saa Simeon/  
 Der hand til Guds Tempel kom/  
 Glædde hand sig/ oc den tid der ved sagde.

Lad nu mig din Euend/ O Herre/  
 Effter dit Ord fare i fred.  
 Fordi mine øyen hassue  
 Nu seet din Salighed/  
 Som for alle Meniske  
 Er bered/ ved dig Christe/  
 Hedenste Folkis liuss oc Israels are.

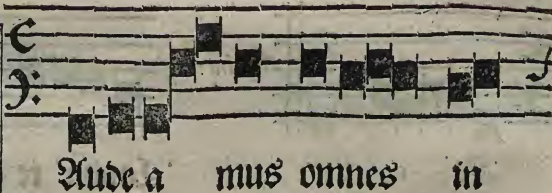


Alma oesaa Prophetissa/  
 Phanuelis Daatter/  
 Glædde sig ved dig/ O Christe/  
 At du oss est fødder/  
 De kundgiorde alle dem  
 Som dig forbide huer een/  
 Du som ene varst den rene Guddoms sæd.

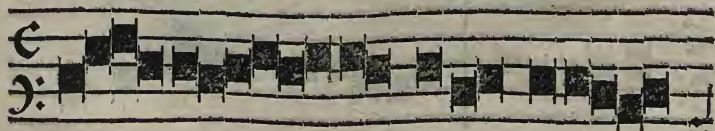
O Gud i den høieste Throne/  
 Løff være dig og are/  
 For atskillig gunst og naade/  
 Som du oss før tilsagde/  
 Ved din tale/ ved dit Ord/  
 Som du sende oss ned til Jord/  
 At husuale dine rette Bdualde met.

### Introitus latinus.

Ex Luc. 1.



Aude a mus omnes in

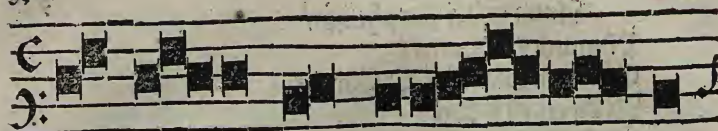


Do mi no, diem festum

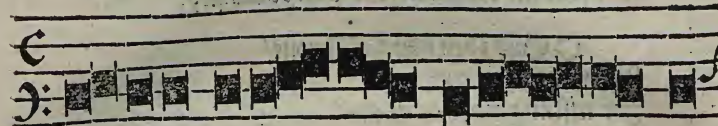


ce le bran tes, in ho no rem Je su

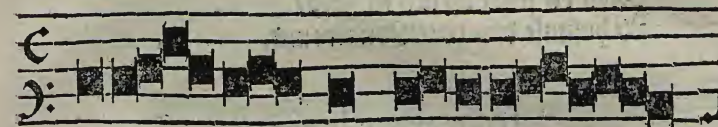




su Chri sti. Quem exul tans in



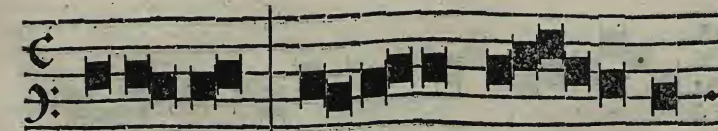
o te ro Joha nes agno uit, et



confes sus est fi li um



De i. Lauda te pu e ri

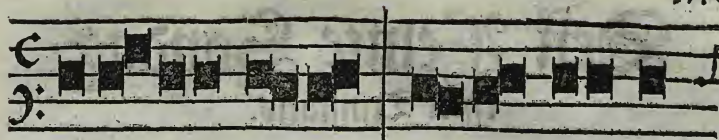


Dom i num: Lauda te no men Do

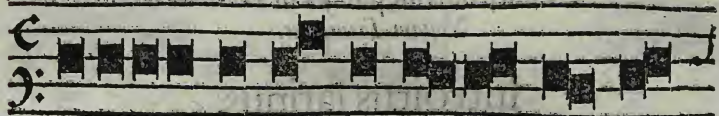


mi ni. Glori a Pa tri et Fi li o et  
Epi

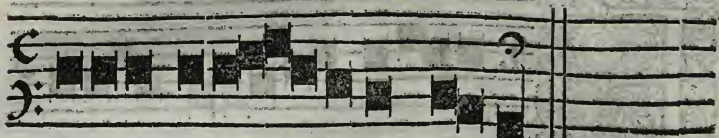




Spiri tu i sanc to : Sic ut erat in



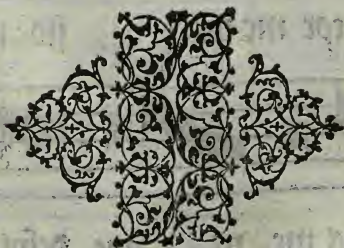
princi pio et nunc et sem per, et in



se cu la se cu lorum, A men.

Haleluia oc }  
Offertorium } Compaa Kyndelmisse dag.

All den anden Sang/ for oc effter Pre:  
diken/ til enden vdi Messen/ Compaa  
Første Trinitatis Spr  
dag.



Dd iij

Den



# Den Femte Sondag

effter Trinitatis.

Introitus Dansk. Compaa S. Hans dag.

De skal fremdelis siungis til Dominicam

Nonam Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

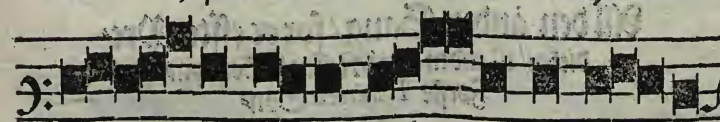
Psalm: 27.



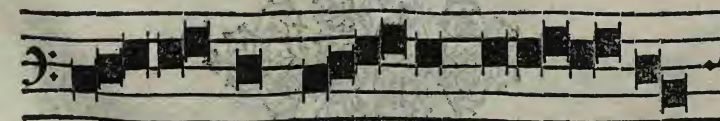
Eau di Domi ne vo cem



me am, qua cla ma ui ad te, ad



tu tor me us e sto: ne de re



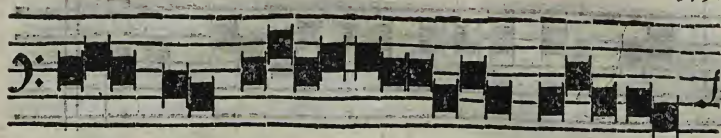
lin quas me, ne que despi ci

mc

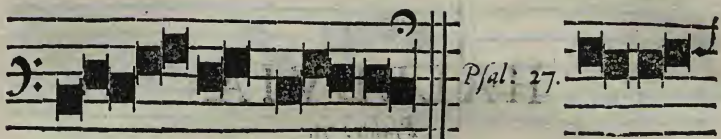
mc

as

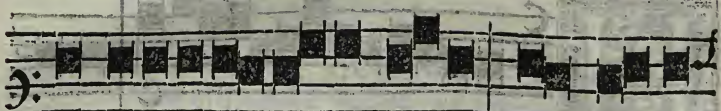




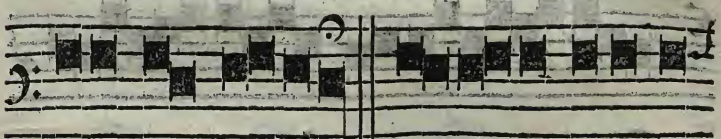
as me, De us sa lu



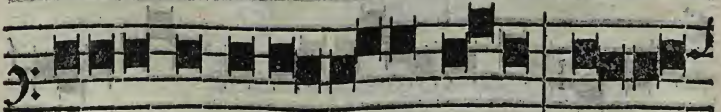
ta ris me us. Do mi



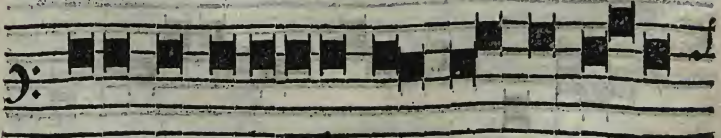
nus il lumina ti o mea, et sa lus



mea, quem ti mebo? Glo ri a Patri et



Fili o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut



erat in principi o et nunc et semper,  
Do iii et

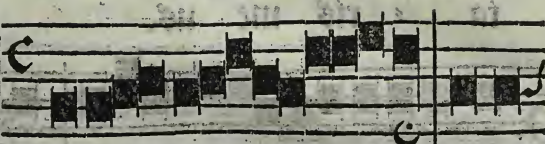




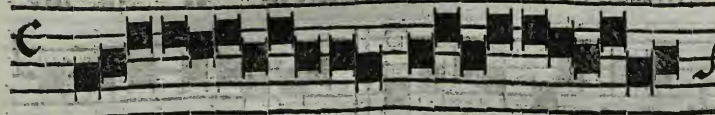
et in secula seculorum, Amen.

# HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 71.*



Ale lu ia. In te



Do mi ne spe ra



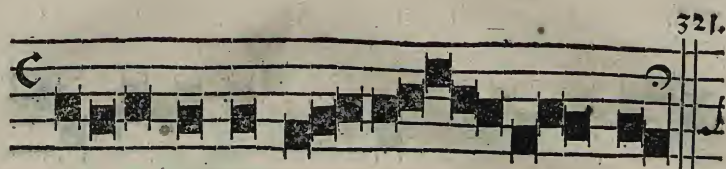
ui, non confun dar in æ ter



num, in tu a lu sti ti a

libera





li be ra me, et e ri pe me.



Ha le lu ia.

Offertorium, Com paa S. Hans dag:

De skal fremdelis siungis til Dominicam No.  
*nam Trinitatis.*

All anden Sang/ for oc effter Pre:

diken / Com Dominica Prima  
*Trinitatis.*

Den Siette Søndag

effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

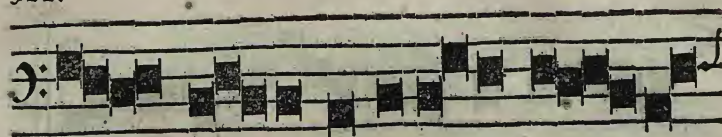
*Psalm: 28.*



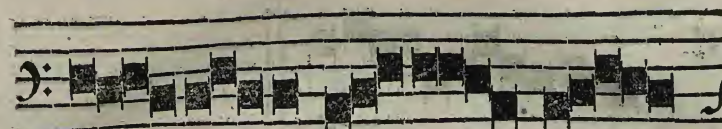
D minus for ti tudo ple

bis

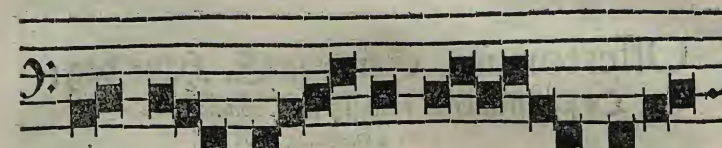




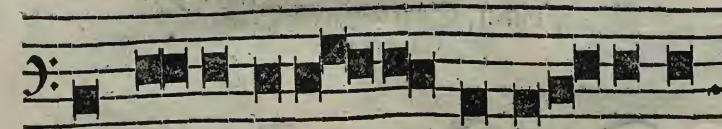
bis su æ, et protec tor sa lu



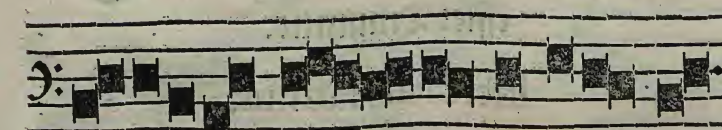
ta ri um Chri sti su



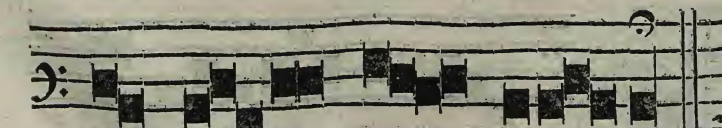
i est. Sal uum fac popu



lum tu um Domi ne, et be ne dic hæ



re di ta ti tu æ, et re ge e



os os que in se cu lum.

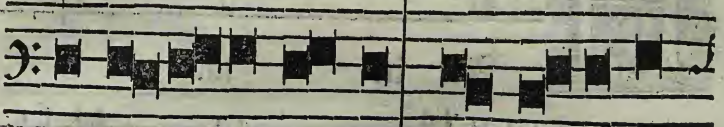
Ad



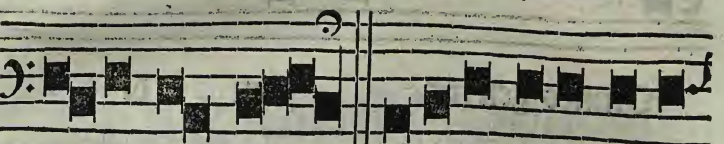
Psalm: 28.



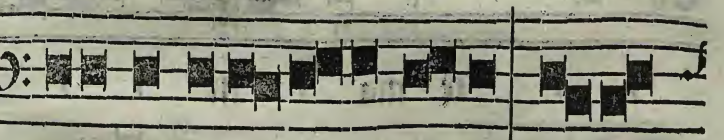
Ad te Domine clamabo, Deus meus



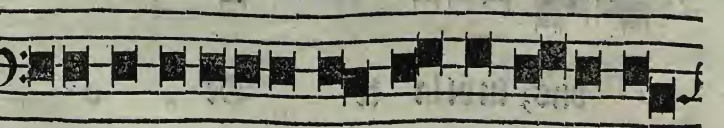
ne si le as à me: Ne quando ta-



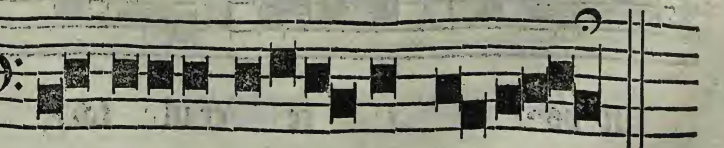
ce as à me. Glori a Patri et Fi-



li o et Spiri tu i sancto: Sic ut



erat in principi o et nunc et semper, et

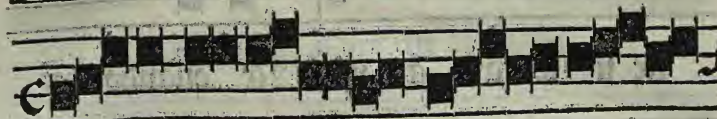
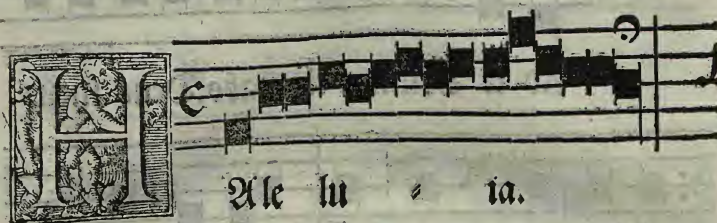


in se cu la se cu lo rum, A men.

Hale



## HALELVIA.

*Pſalm: 47.*

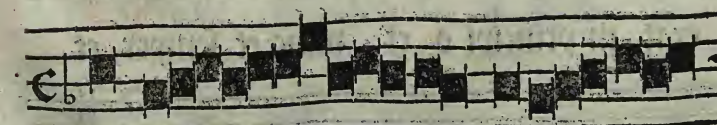
Omnes gen tes plau di



te ma ni



bus, iubi la te De o



in vo ce ex ul ta

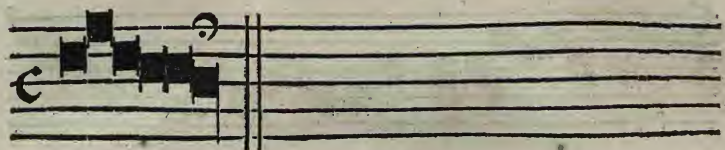
tio





325.

ti o , nis: Ha le lu



ia.

# Dei Simende Sondag

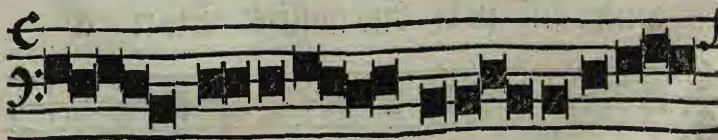
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

Psalm: 47.



M nes gen

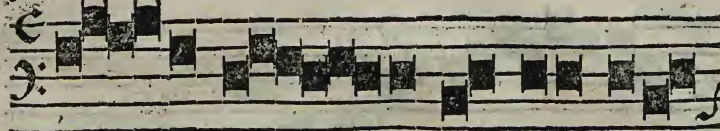


tes plaudi te mani bus, iubi

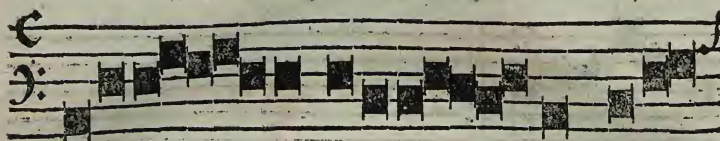
late

late

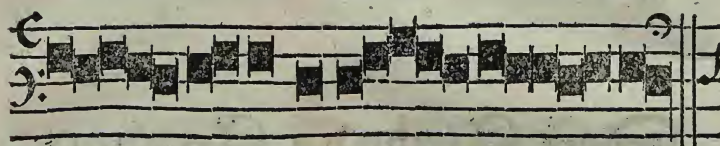




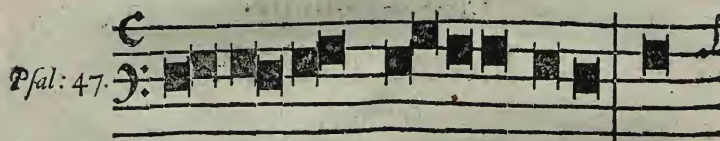
la te De o in voce ex ul



tati o nis, Halelu ia, Hale

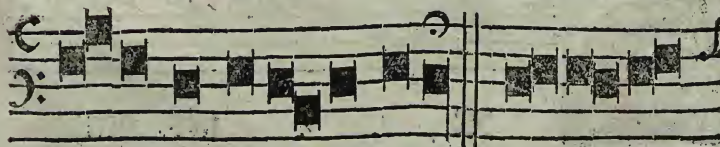


lu ia, Hale lu ia.

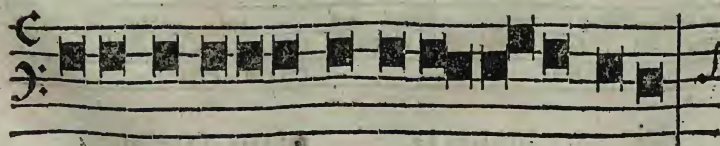


*Psal: 47.*

Eubie cit po pulos nobis, Et



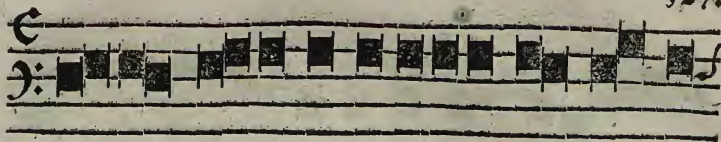
gentes sub pe di bus nostris. Glo ri a



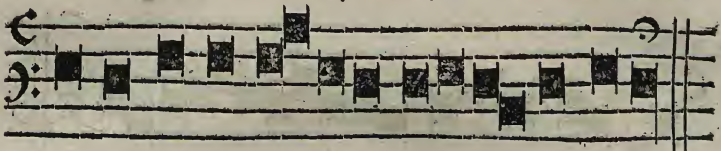
Patri et Fili o et Spiri tu i sancto:

*Sicut*





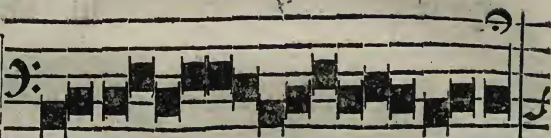
Sic ut e rat in princi pi o et nunc et



semper, et in se cula se cu lo rum, Amen.

## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 59.*



A le lu ia.



E ri pe me de i



nimicis me is De us me

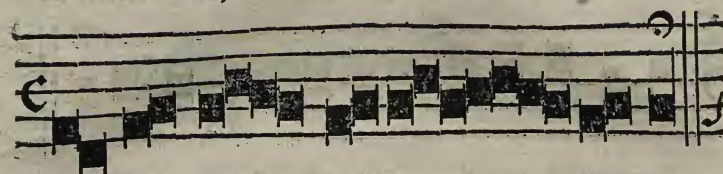
E c li

us,

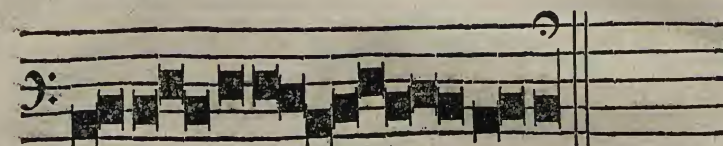




us, et ab in sur gen ti



bus in me li be ra me.



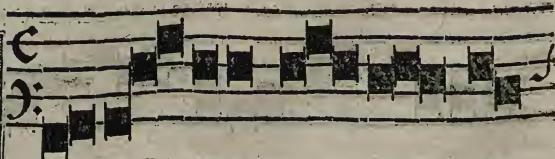
Ha le lu ia.

# Den Ottende Sondag

effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

Psalm: 48.



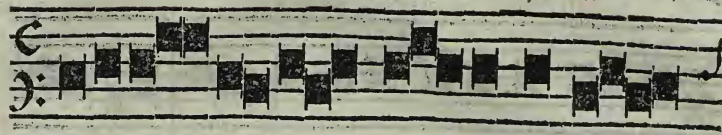
Esce pimus De us mi

Am

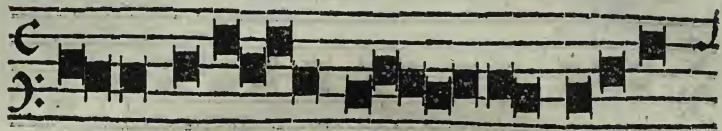
Da

feris

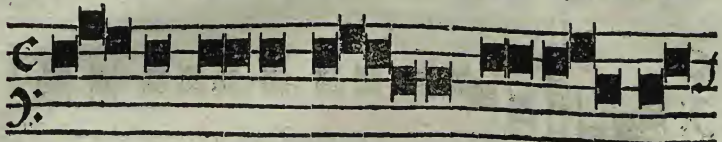




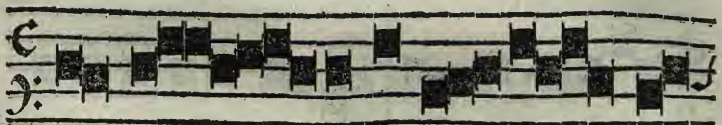
se ri cor di am tu am, in me



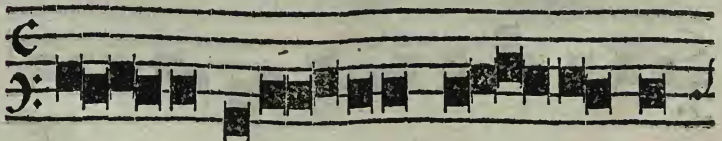
di o templi tu i, secundum



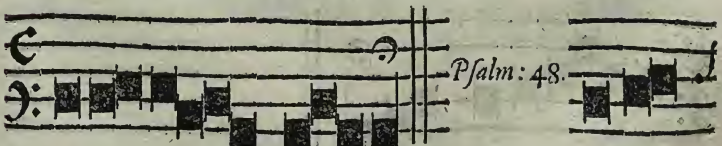
no men tu um De us, i ta et



laus tu a in fi nes ter

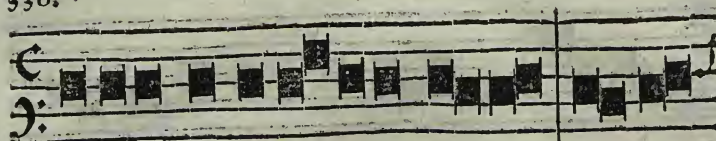


rae, ius ti ti a ple na est

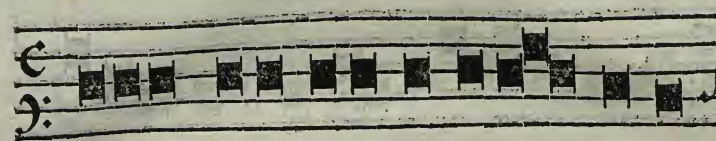


dexte ra tu a. Magni  
Celi Do.

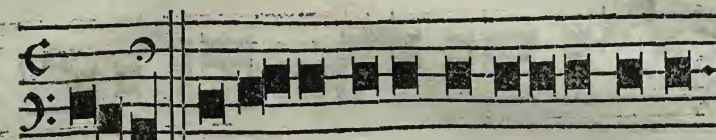




Dominus et lauda bilis ni mis, In ci



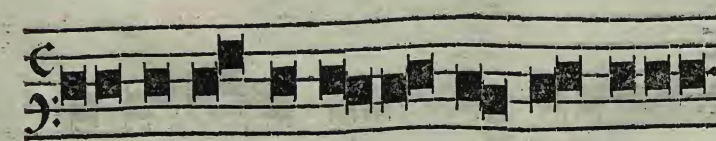
uitate Dei nostri, in monte sancto



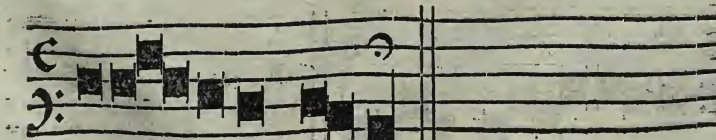
e ius. Glori a Patri et Fili o et Spi



ri tu i sanc to: Sic ut erat in princi



pio et unnet semper, et in secula

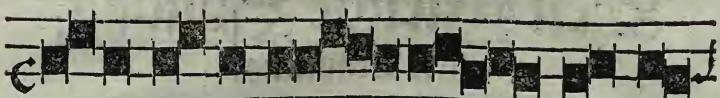
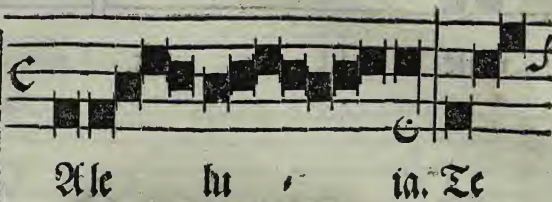


seu lorum, A men.

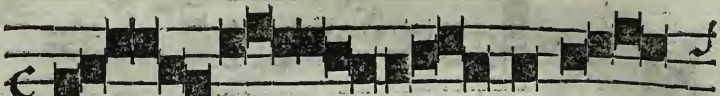
Gale



Haleluia.  
*Psalm: 65.*



de cet hymnus De us in Ex



on, et tis



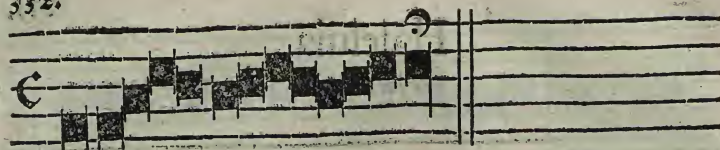
bi red de tur bo



tum in Je ru sa lem.

E e iiii Hale



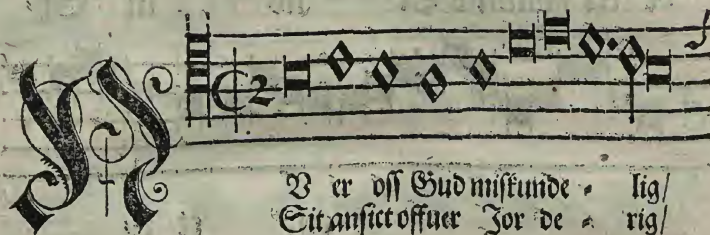


Hale lu ia.

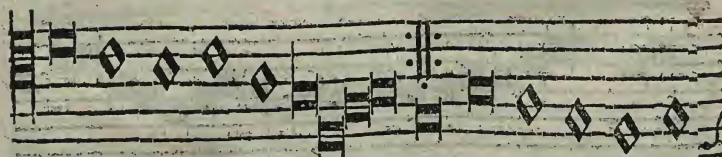
# Den Viende Sondag

effter Trinitatis.

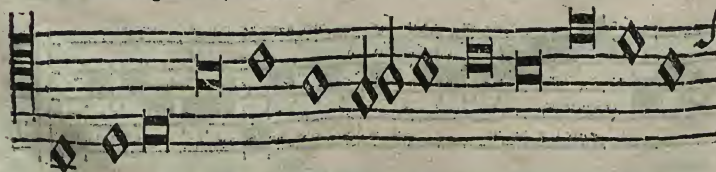
Introitus Danst.



Ver off Gud misfunde . lig/  
Sit anfiet offuer Jor de . rig/

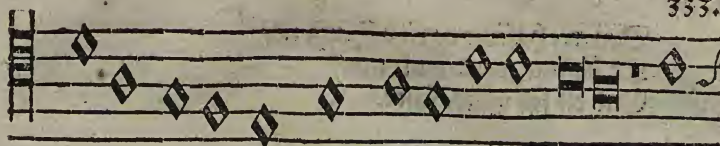


oe hand vil off velsig ne/  
det lader hand offuer off . skinn ne/ At wi paa Jorden

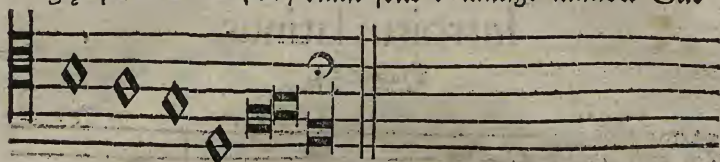


maa forstaa/hans vey oe helli ge naade/ De Jesus  
Ghrifus





Christus kiendis saa / blant folck i mange maade. Gud



syre for oss oc raade.

Vi tacke Gud oc loffue dig/  
 Dit Hedenste folck offuer alle:  
 De alle Land de glæde sig/  
 Dit naffin de nu paakalde/  
 At du retfærdig Dommer est/  
 Lad oss icke mere vildfare/  
 Dine Ord kunde oss besterme best/  
 Ihuo dem vil beuare  
 Hand leffuer foruden all fare.

Vi tacke Gud oc loffue dig  
 Dit folck i mange maade/  
 Din Jord bær fruct oc bedrer sig/  
 Det kand dine ord vel raade.  
 Signe oss Gud Fader oc Guds Søn/  
 De signe oss Gud den hellig Aand/  
 For hannem skulle radis alle Land/  
 Thi alting stander vdi hans haand/  
 Vi siunge aff hiertet Amen.

Are vare Gud Fader i Himmerig  
 Som alting hassuer at raade/  
 Disligest hans Søn euindelig  
 Som frelst hassuer oss aff vaade/  
 De loffuit vare den hellig Aand  
 Som giffuer oss aff sin naade/



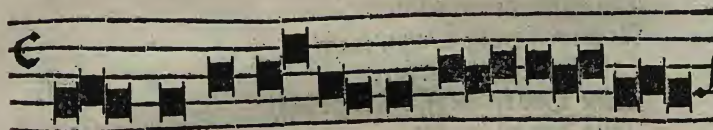
Den ære haaffuer været aff euig tid/  
 De bliffuer foruden all ende/  
 Gud oss sin naade sende.

## Introitus latinus.

Psalm: 54.



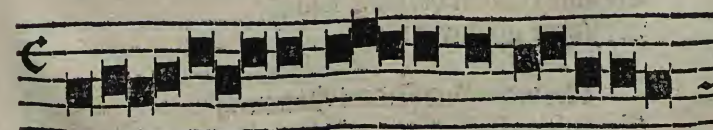
Ece De us ad iu-



uat me, et Do mi nus su scep tor



est a ni me æ, a uerte ma la

i ni mi cis me is in ve ri ta te  
tua,

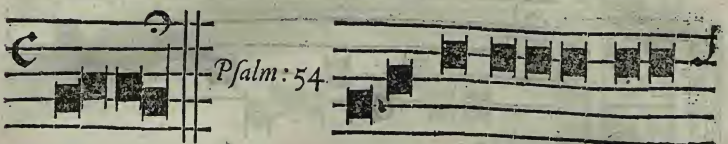




tu a, di sperge il los prote-

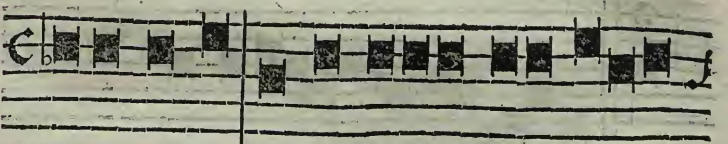


ctor me, us Domi-

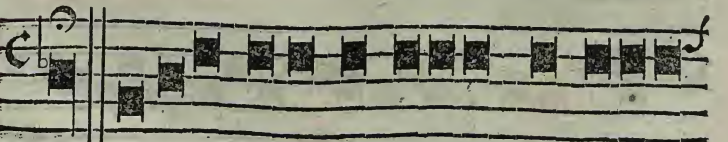


ne.

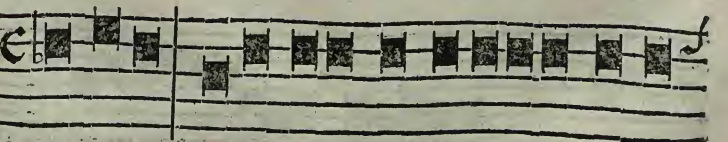
Deus in nomine tu o



saluum me fac, et in virtute tua iudica



me. Glori a Patri et Fili o et Spiri tu-



i sancto: Sicut erat in principio et nunc

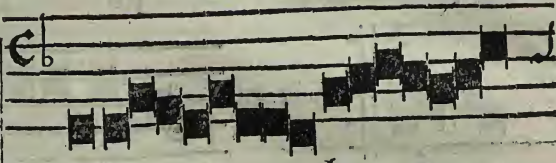




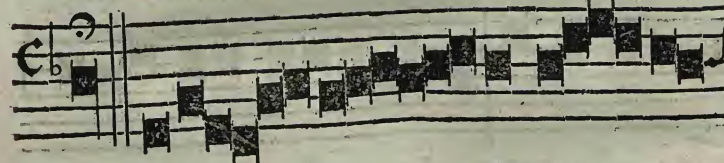
et semper, et in se cu la se culorum, Amen.

# HALELVIA.

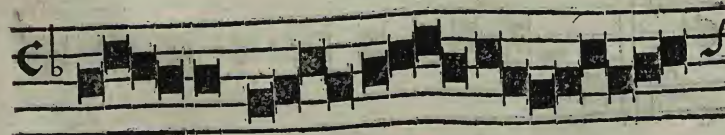
*Psalm: 78.*



Ale lu



ia. Atten di te po



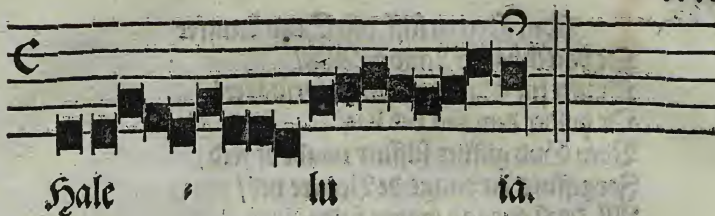
pu le me



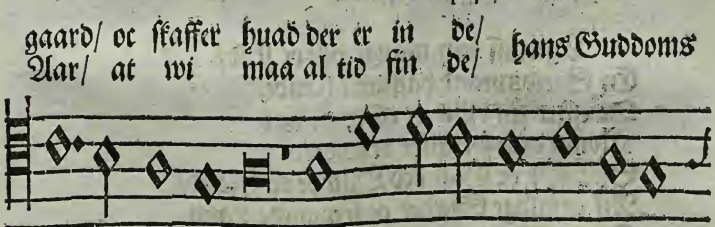
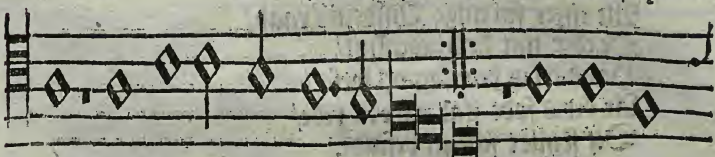
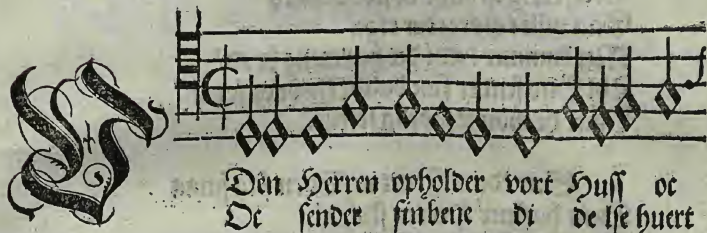
us in le gem me am.

Ha





# Offertorium.



haand/ ellers er vort arbeid for laa rit.

Sf

Vden



Vden Herren selff den Stad beuarer  
 De voetter baade Land oc Rige/  
 De met sin Guddoms maect forsuarer/  
 De holder dem saa ved lige/  
 Vden Gud giffuer selffuer naade oc fred  
 Forgeffuis da vaage de Voetere ved/  
 Allt konst oc raad monne falde.

Ehi seer til i som aarle opstaa  
 De fide om afftenen silde/  
 Met forrig arbeide oc stor vantro  
 Saa ville i giøre eder rige.  
 Met kummer i æde det harmelig brød/  
 Ehi Gud sender sine baade flæde oc føde/  
 Naar de monne sødelig soffue.

Seer eders Fruct oc Børn saa smaa  
 Dem haffuer Herren skabit/  
 Allt effter sin euige Vissdoms raad/  
 De eder met dem begaffuit/  
 Hand vil oc dem saa vel forsee/  
 Alt deris føde skal være til rede/  
 Det skulle i selffuer befinde.

Ligerniss som mange pile oc skud/  
 En Stridsmand haffuer i hænde/  
 De effter sin villie oc effter sit bud  
 Monne dem forstude oc sende/  
 Saa giør oc Gud ved Quinde oc Mand/  
 Allt atskillige Stæder oc fremmede Land  
 Kommer hand dem vnderlig sammen.

Vel er den Mand/ der Gud vil giffue  
 Elig vnge folck oc mange/  
 Alt hand færdig oc rysig maa bliffue  
 Mod sine Siender at stande/  
 Naar hand taler met dem i Porte oc Taarn  
 Da skal hand altid gaa dem tilforn/  
 Hand skal icke bliffue forhaanit.



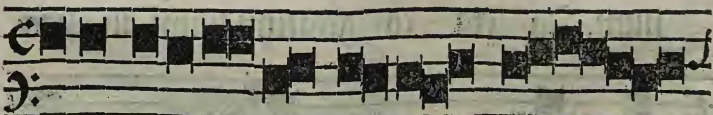
Gud Fader oc Søn oc den hellig Åland  
 Hannem bør oss alle at prise/  
 At hand bevarer vort Hus oc Land/  
 Oc oss velsignelse beuise.  
 Hand styrke vor Tro oc Kierlighed/  
 At vi ey met wtacknemmelighed  
 Hans godhed skulde bortkaste.

# Den Tiende Søndag

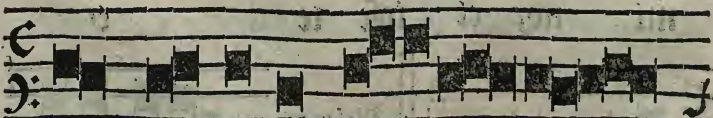
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

Psalm: 55.



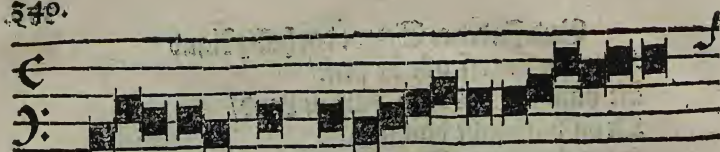
minum ex audi uit vo cem me



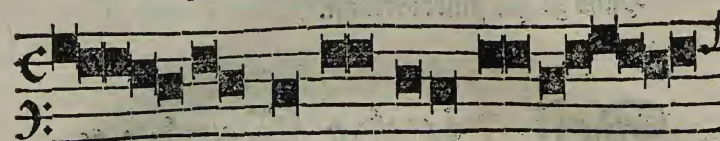
am ab his qui ap propin quant

3 f ij mibi

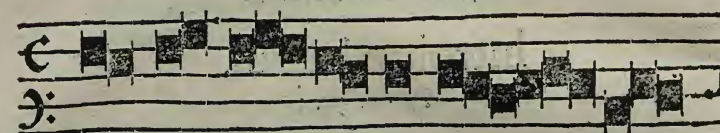




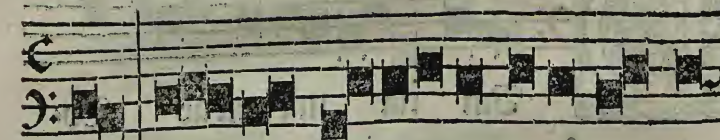
mi hi, et humi li a uis



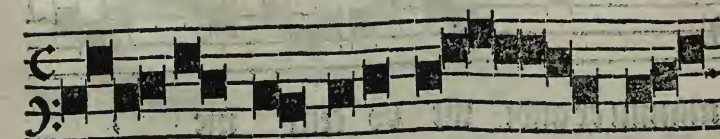
e os, qui est ante se cu



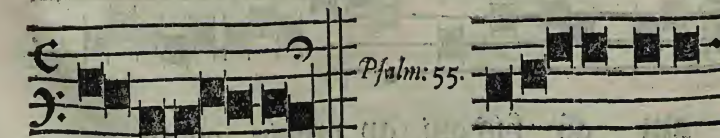
la et ma net in æ ter



num. Sa cta co gitatum tuum in Do



mi no, et ipse te



*Psalm: 55.*

nutri et.

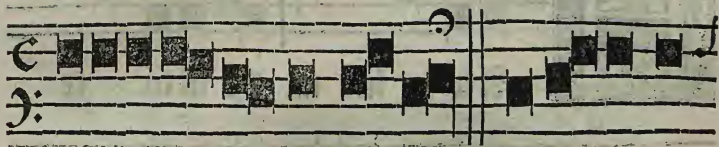
Exau di Deus

orati

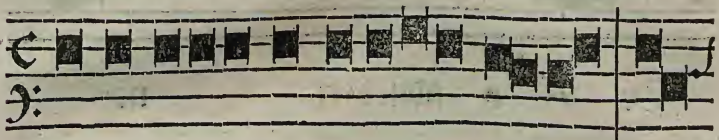




o ra ti onem me am: Et ne despereris



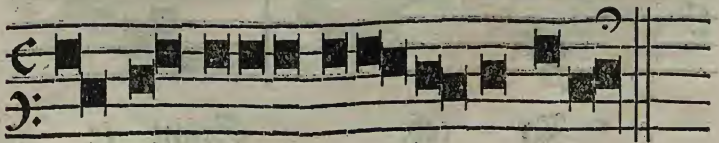
depreca ti o nem me am. Glori a Pa-



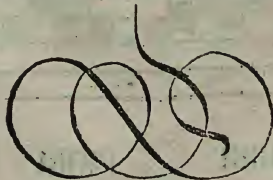
tri et Fili o et Spiritui sanc to: Sic



ut erat in principio et nunc et sem per,



et in se cu la se cu lo rum, Amen.





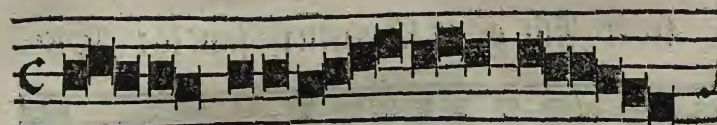
## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 81.*

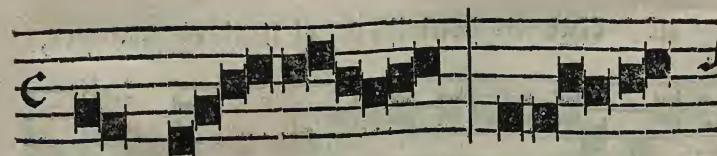
Ale lu ia. Ex ulta te



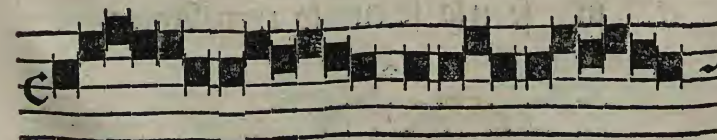
De o adiutori no



stro, iu bila te De



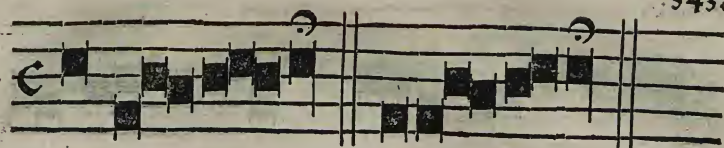
o Ja cob. Cum i te



psal : mum iucun dum

cum





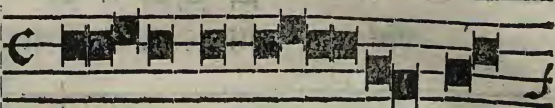
cum cy tha ra. Hale lu ia.

# Den Ellefte Sondag

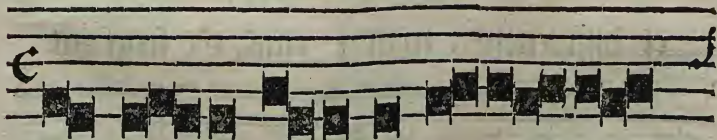
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

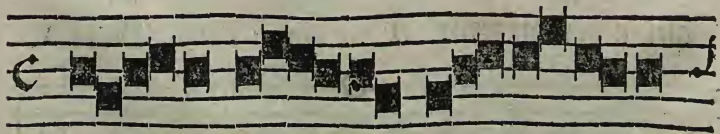
*Psalm: 68.*



E us in lo co san



cto su o, De us qui in ha bi



ta re fa cit o na ni mes

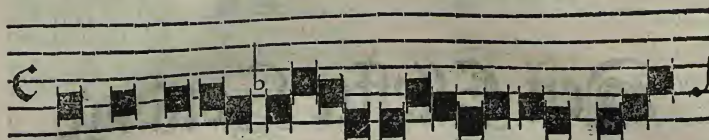
*Sf iii*

in

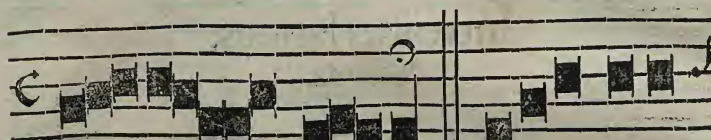




in Do mo, ip se da bit vir tu



tem et forti tu di nem ple



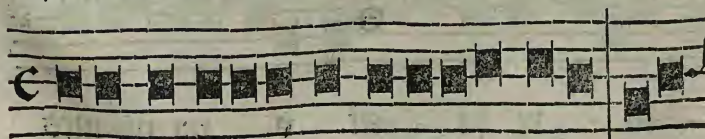
bis su æ. Exurgat Deus



et dissipentur i ni mi ci eius, Et fu gi ant

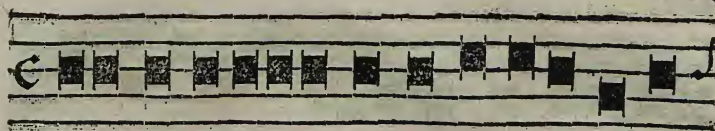


qui o derunt eum à fa cie eius Glori a

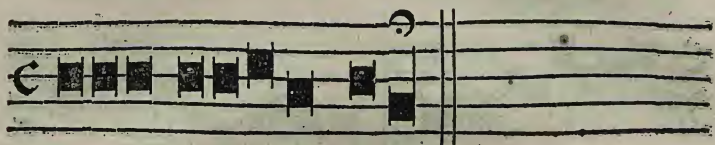


Patri et Fi li o et Spi ri tu i san cto: Si cut  
erat





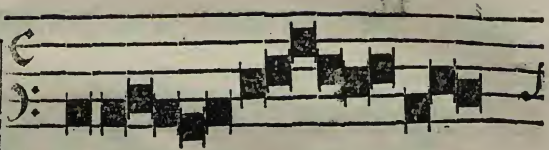
erat in principi o et nunc et semper, et in



se cu la se culorum, Amen.

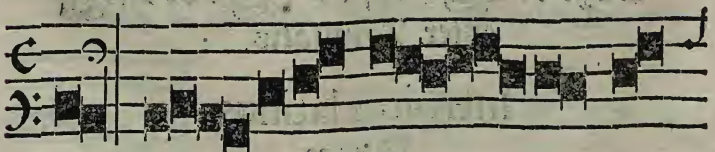
Haleluia.

*Psal: 88.*

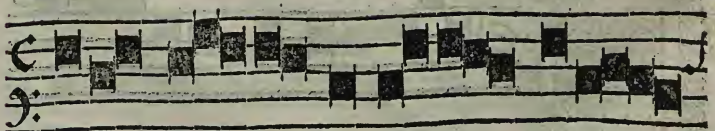


Ale

lu



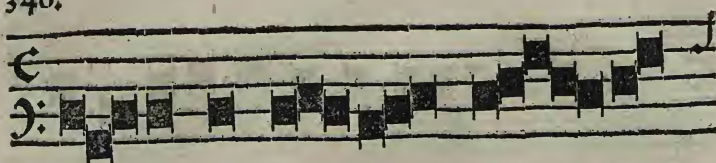
ia. Do mine De us sa



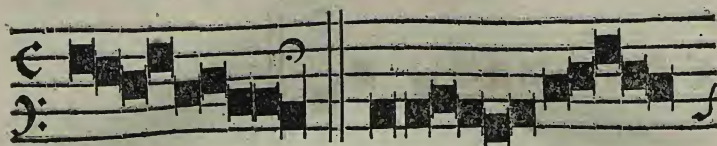
lutis me & in di e clama

ui

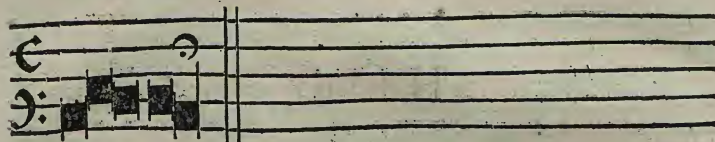




ui et noc te co ram



te. Hale lu



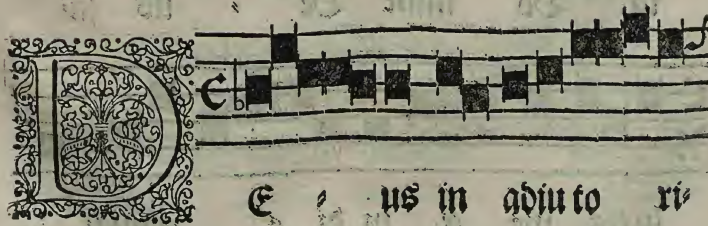
ia.

# Den Tolfte Sondag

effter Trinitatis.

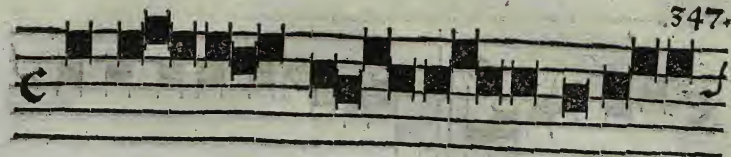
Introitus latinus.

Psaln: 39.

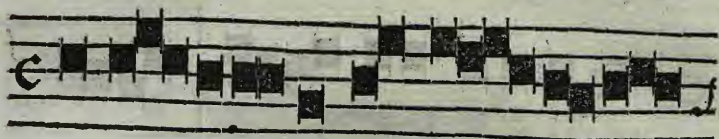


E us in adiu to ri  
um

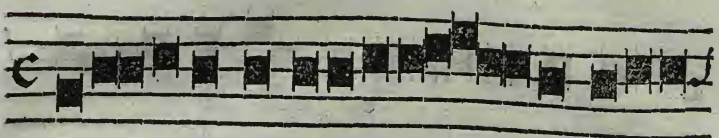




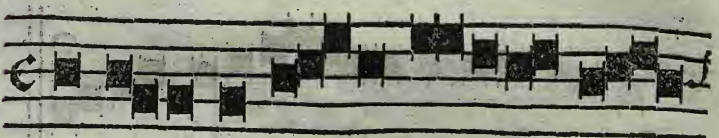
um me um in ten de, Domi ne



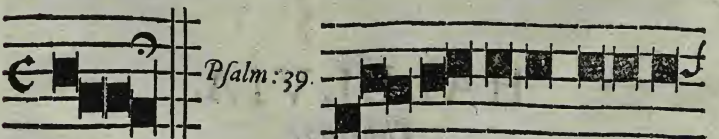
ad ad iuvandum me fe sti na :



confundantur et re ue re an tur i nimis



ci me i, qui quæ runt a nimam me



am.

A uer tantur retrorsū



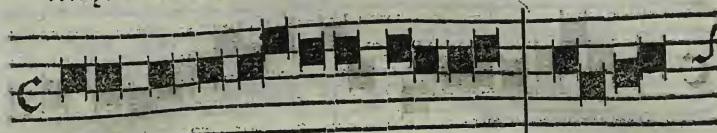
et e ru be scant, qui co gi tant

mibi

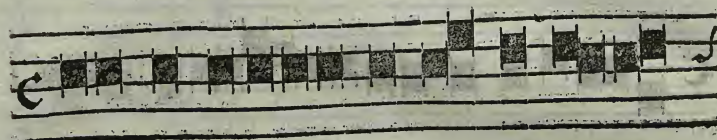




mihī ma la. Glo ri a Pa tri et Fi



li o et Spi ri tu tu san cto: Si cut



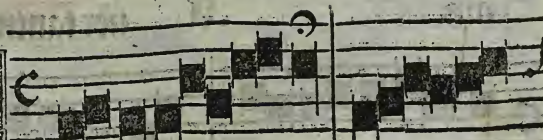
erat in prin ci pi o et nunc et sem per,



et in se cu la se cu lo rum, A men.

## HALELVIA.

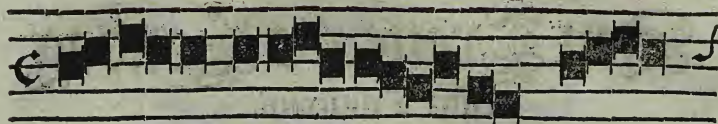
*Psalm: 90.*



A le lu ia. Do

mine

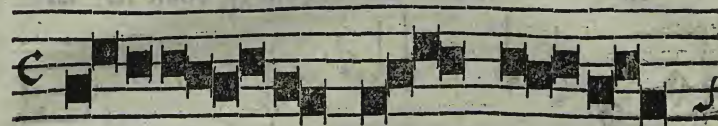




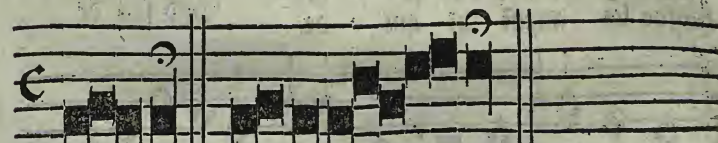
mi ne re fu gi um / fac



tus es no bis, a gene



ra ti o ne et pro ge



ni e. Ha le lu ia.



Gg

Den



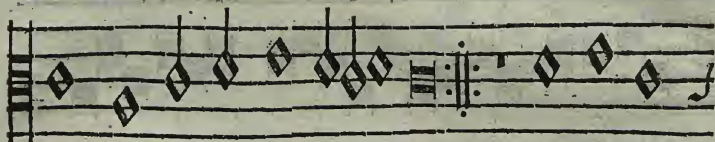
# Den Trettende Sondag

effter Trinitatis.

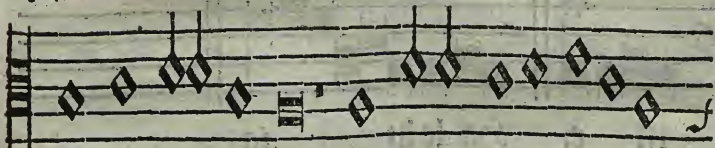
## Introitus Danst.



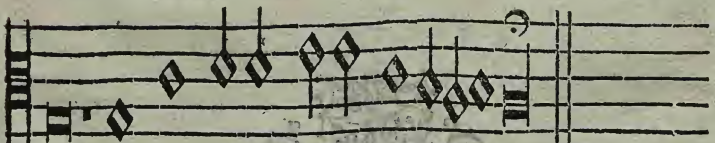
Nare Gud ick met off denne tid/ saa  
Vaare Gud ick met off denne tid/ wi



skal I fra = el si = ge/ Gud saa de  
haffde lid angist oc qui = de/



Christine store oc smaa/ aff mange vantro for ac tis



saa/ som dem menne saare for sol ge.

De Menniste ere i hu saa vrede/  
De reyse dem mod off alle/  
Saa leffuendis haffde de smectit off ned/  
Met grumhed off offuerfalde.  
Der Siel hun gick igennem det Vand/



Vi haffde forfumpt alle Mand/  
Haffde Gud ick met oss vart.

Benedidet være Herren/ der oss ey gaff  
Vnder deris Zender fangne/  
Alt som en Sul der snaren kommer aff/  
Saa er vor Siel vndgangen/  
Den Snare er brusten/ oc vi ere fri/  
Vor Herris naffn det staar oss bi/  
Som haffuer skabt Himmel oc Jorden.

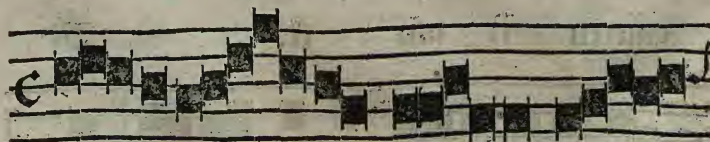
Are være dig Gud i euighed/  
Vor Fader lodst du dig kalde:  
Begaffue oss met din misfandhed/  
Vi bede du oss ey vndfalde.  
Den are din Son skal være lig  
Fra nu oc indtil euig tid/  
Den hellig Aand ey fra stillies.

### Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 74.*



Es pice Do mi ne in

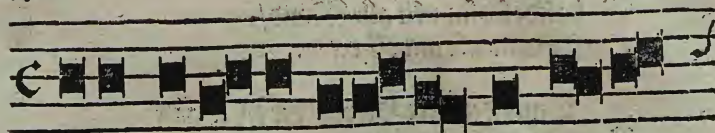


te stamen tum tu um, a

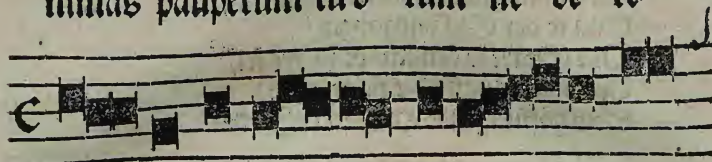
G g

uimas

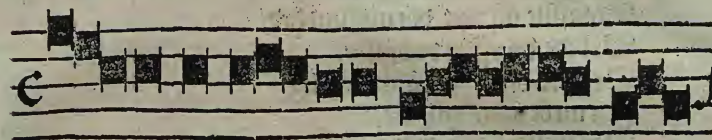




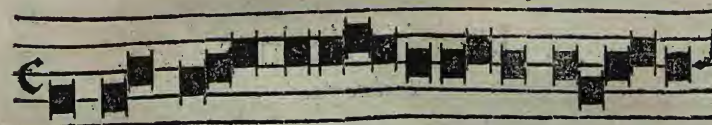
nimas pauperum tuo rum ne de re



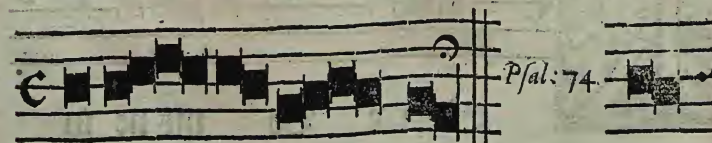
lin quas in fi nem. Exur ge Do



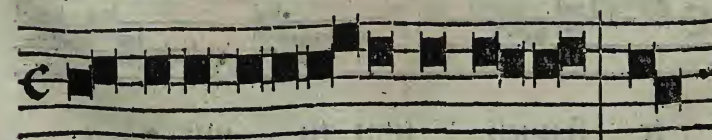
mi ne, et tu di ca cau sam tu



am, et ne obli uis ca ris vo ces

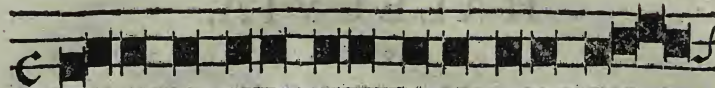


queren ti um te. Et



quid Deus repuli sti in fi nem, i  
ra





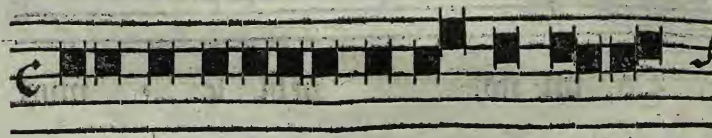
ra tus est furor tuus super omnes pas-



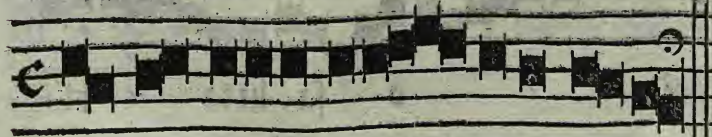
cu a tu a. Glo ri a Patri et Fi-



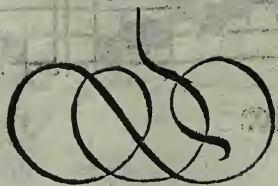
li o et Spi ri tu i san cto: Sic ut



erat in princi pi o et nunc et semper,



et in se cu la se cu lo rum, A men.

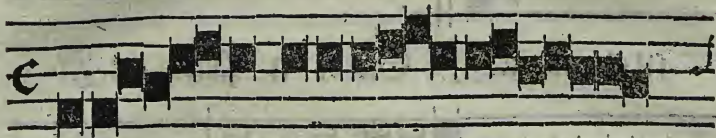




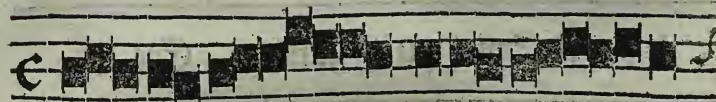
## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 95.*

Ale lu ia.



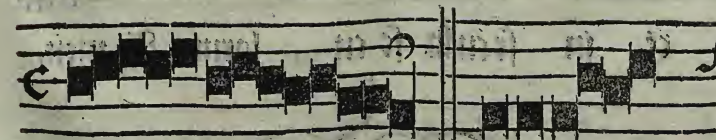
Veni te exul te mus



Do mi no, in bi le mus



De o sa lu ta ri

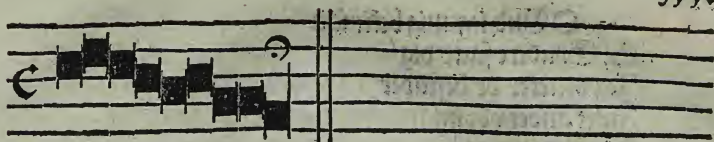


no stro.

Hale lu

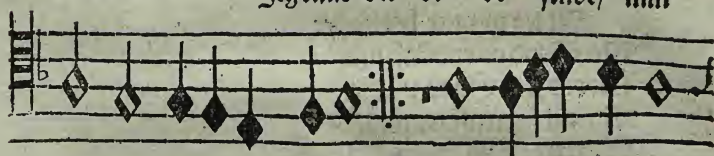
ia.



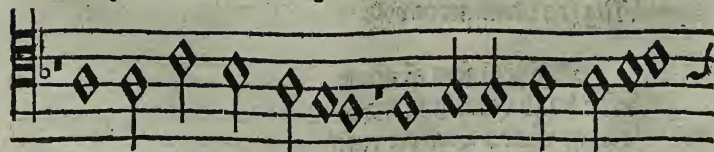


ia.

## Offertorium.



ieg met Komning David/ Jeg det vel ved/  
Gud hand vaar mig vred/



det er min Synd wre me/ der hannem saa all ene/



fortørnede man geleed.

¶ g iij



O Gud ieg mig bekender  
 En Syndere faar dig/  
 Jeg merker oc besinder  
 Intet andet vdi mig/  
 End ond attraa/  
 Met Legemens begæring/  
 Til denne Verdens næring/  
 Der mig besuige maa.

O Herre mig benaade  
 Min Gud oc skaber blid/  
 Min bryst vil mig forraade/  
 Det er hendis daglige ijd.  
 O all min lijd/  
 Din Naade lad mig benare  
 Fra Satans falske snare/  
 I denne naadelig tid.

Alt ieg ey meer bortkaster  
 Met Synd oc ondskab min/  
 Dit ord som Synden laster/  
 Met all sin træfft oc sind.  
 O Herre / bold  
 Lad mig saa stadig bliffue/  
 At ingen meer kænd driffue  
 Mig fra din mact oc vold.

O Christ som est allene  
 Mit haab oc all min trost/  
 Du est Guds Ord det rene/  
 Som borttager Syndens bryst/  
 Det er de vift/  
 Du kânt mig det forhuærfue/  
 At ieg maa Himmerig arffue/  
 Min glæde oc all min lyst.

Hellig Mand O Herre/  
 Vdaff din Guddoms mact  
 Kânt du all sandhed lære/  
 Som



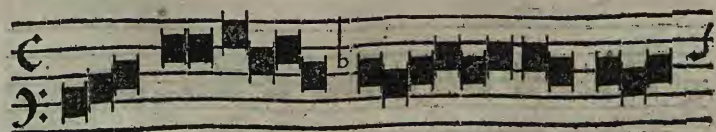
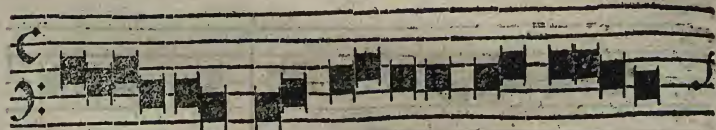
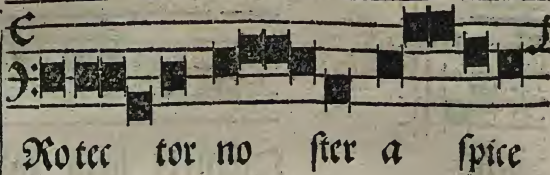
Som Christus haffuer sagt/  
 Alt met din krafft/  
 Men ieg er her ælende/  
 Lær mig hannem ret at kiende/  
 Aff all min hu oc act.

# Den Hjortande Søndag

effter Trinitatis.

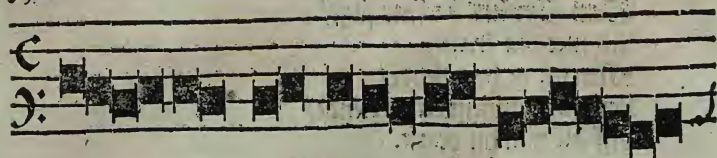
Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 84.*

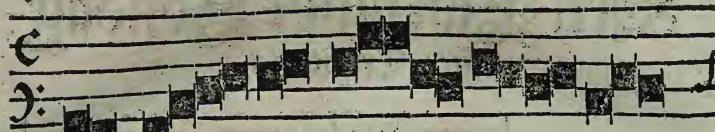


na





na in a tri is tu



is, su per mi li

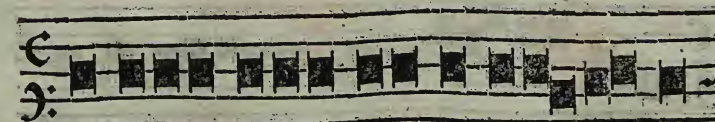


a.

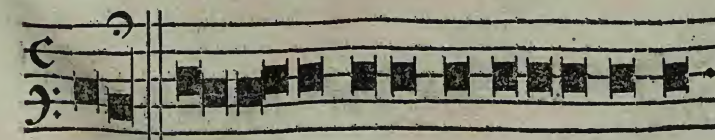
Quam di lecta tabernacula



tua Domi ne virtutum, con cu pi ue

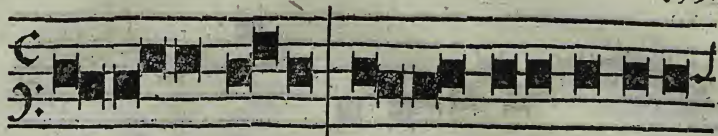


et defecit anima mea in a tri a Do

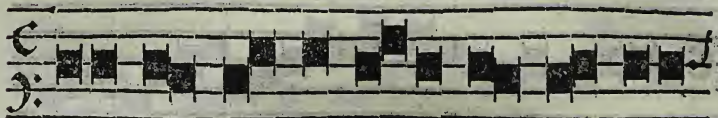


mini. Glori a Patri et Fili o et Spi  
ritui

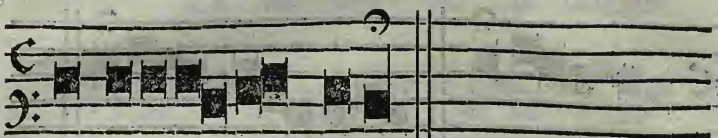




ri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat in princi-



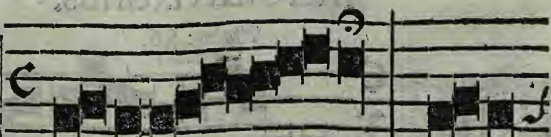
pio et nunc et semper, et in in se cu-



la se culo rum, Amen.

Haleluia.

*Psal: 95.*

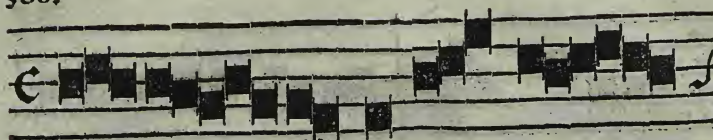


A le lu ia. Quo ni-

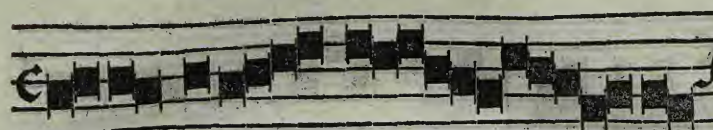


am Deus mag nus Do-

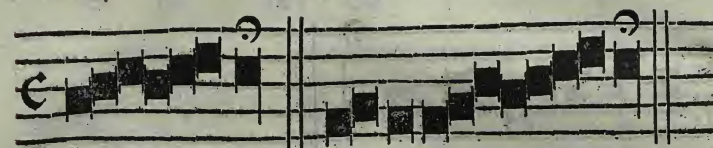




mi nus, et rex mag



nus su per om nem



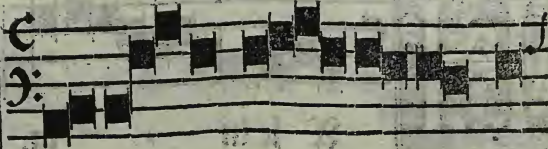
ter ram. Ha le lu ia.

# Den Femtende Sondag

effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 86.*

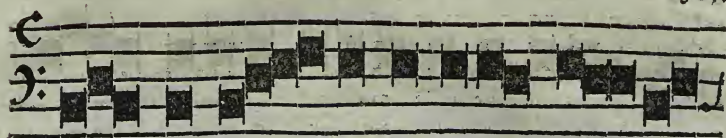


Na li na Do mi ne au

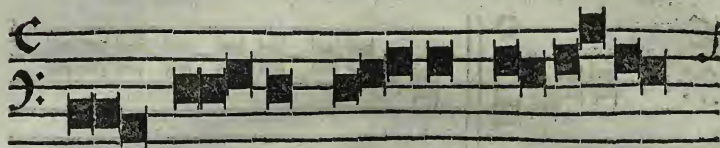


rem tu am ad me, et ex au di





di me, sal uum fac seruum tu um



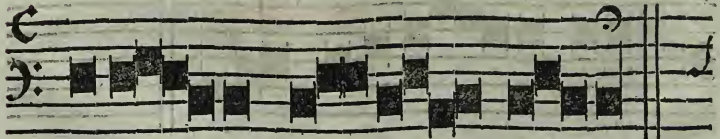
De us me us spe ran tem



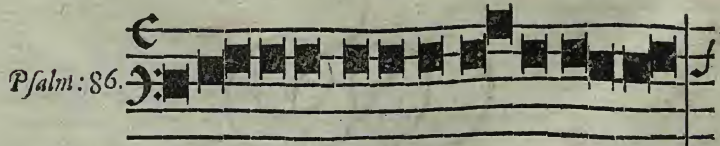
in te. Mi se re re mi hi



Dom i ne, quon i am ad te



clama ui to ta di e.



Psalm: 86.

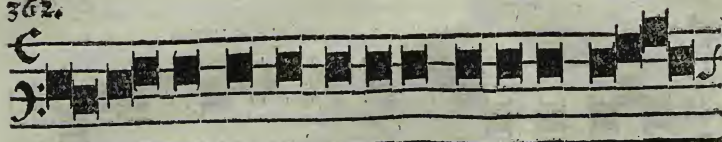
La ti si ca ani mam ser ui tu i:

shg

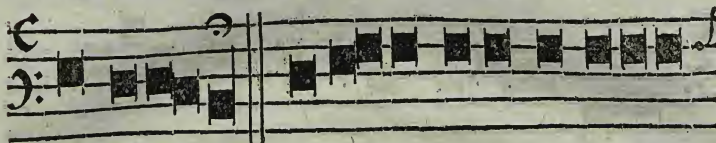
h h

Quo

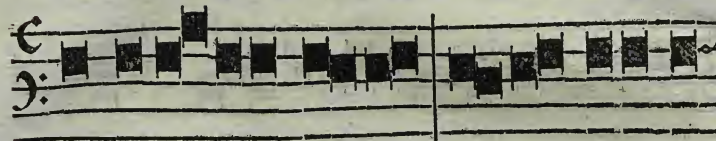




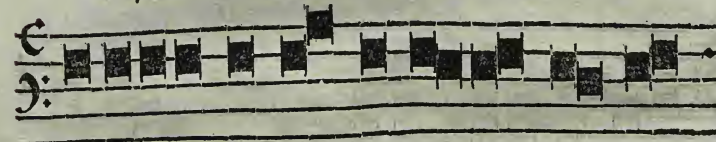
Da mihi ad te Domine animam me-



am le na ui. Glori a Patri et Fili o



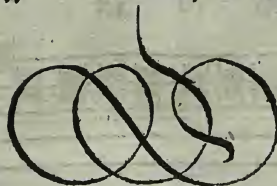
et Spiri tui sancto: Sic ut erat in



principi o et nunc et sem per, et in



se cu la se cu lorum, A men.

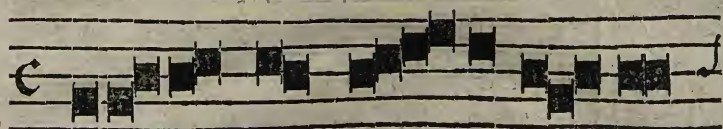




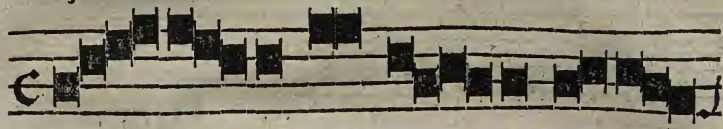
# HALELVIA.

363.

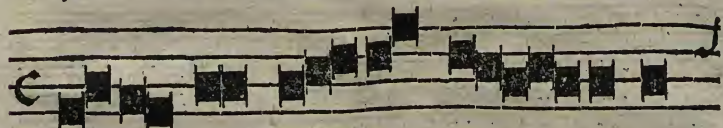
*Psalm: 108.*



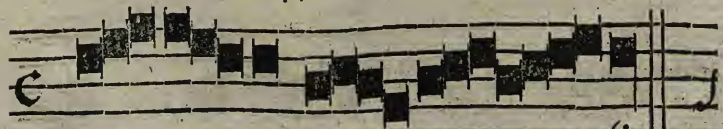
Para tum Cor me um De us,



pa ra tum cor me um, canta



bo et psal lam ti bi in



glo ri a me a.



Hale lu ia.

Hh ij

Den



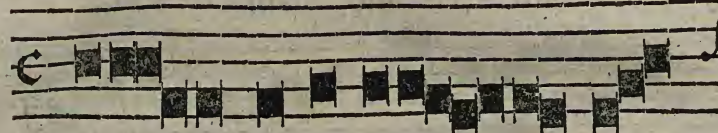
# Deñ xvi. Sondag effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

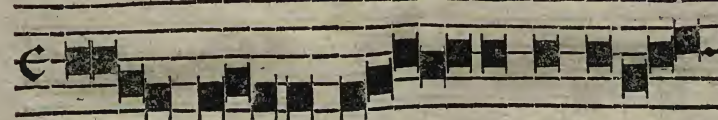
Psalm: 86.



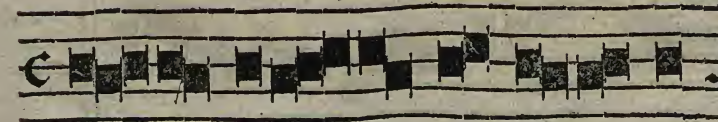
Ise re re mihi Do mine,



quoni am ad te clama ui to



ta di e. Qui a tu Domi



ne sua uis, ac mi tis es,

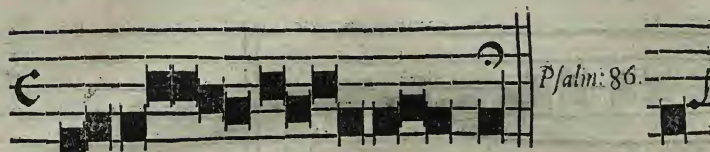


et copio sus in mise ri

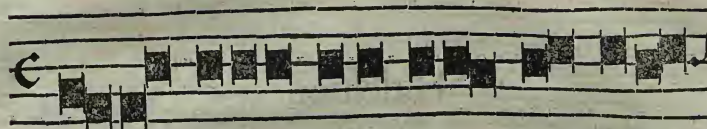




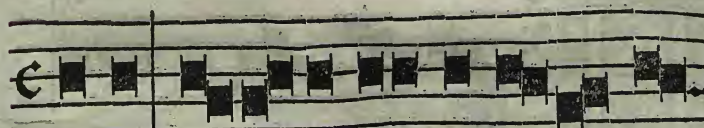
cor di a, om nibus in



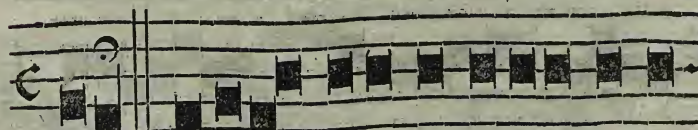
uo can ti bus te. In



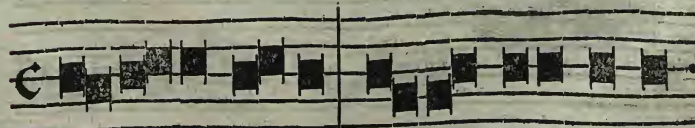
eli na Domine aurem tuam, et ex au



di me: Quoni am in opes et pauper sum



e go. Gloria Patri et Fili o et Spi

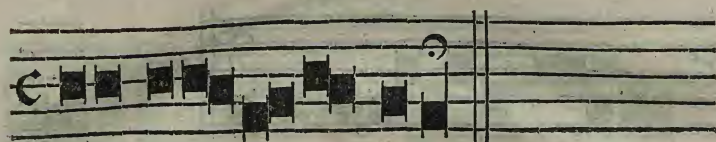


ri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat in prin  
 H h iij cípio





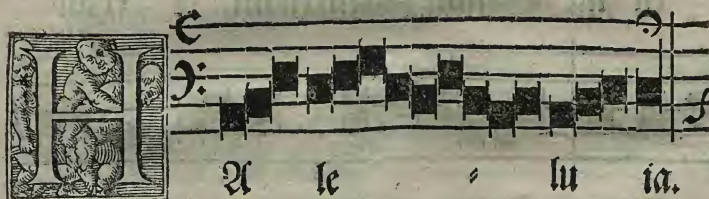
ci pi o et nunc et semper, et in se



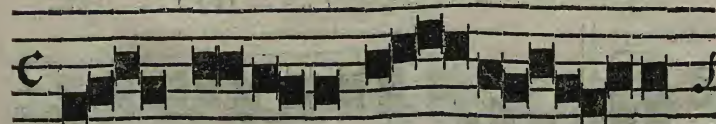
cula secu lo rum, Amen.

# Haleluia.

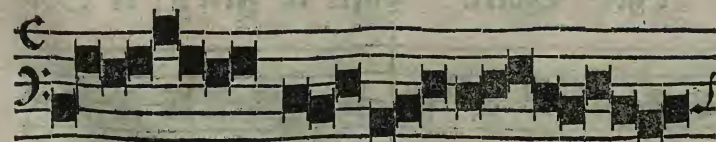
*Psal: 114.*



A le lu ia.



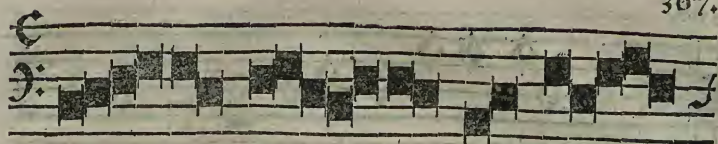
In ex i tu I sra el



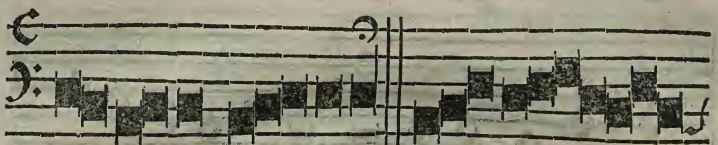
ex E gyp to,

Do

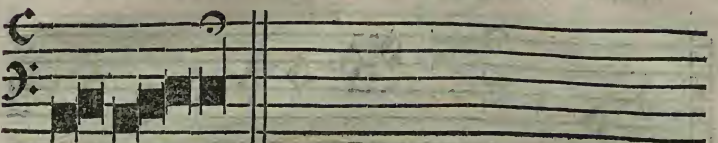




Do mus Ja : cob de po



pu lo bar ba ro. Ha le

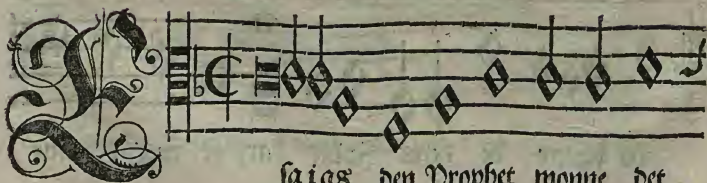


lu ia.

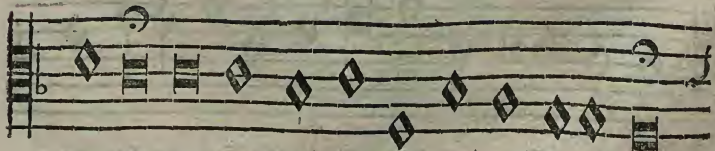
## Vaa S. Michels

dag.

Introitus Danst.

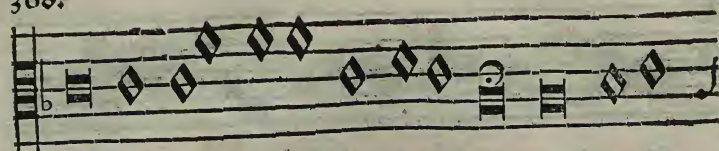


sa i as den Prophet monne det

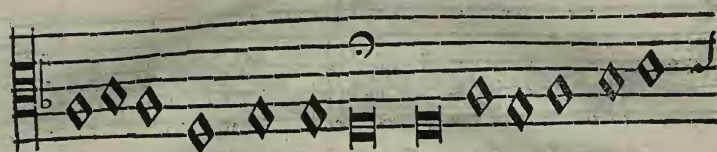


saa gaa/ at hand i Vanden Herren sid de saa/  
Hh iij I den

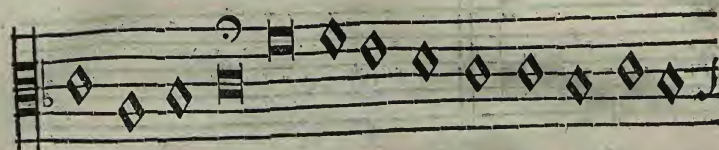




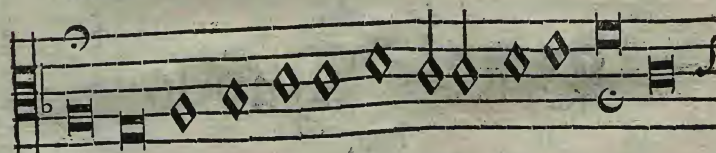
I den høye Throne oc klare skin/hans klæder



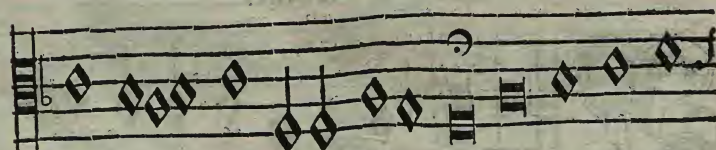
op fylte det Ghor omkring/Tho Seraphin sto de



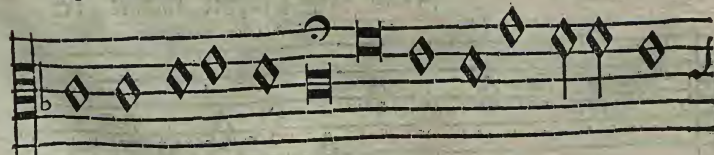
hoff hannem der/ Sex vinger saa hand dennem haffue



huer/met de tho skulte de deris Ansigt klar/met

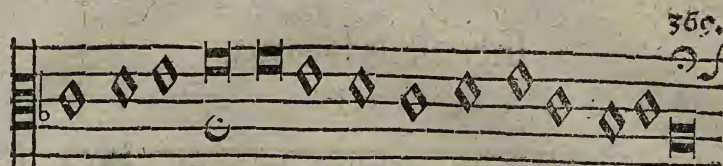


tho betecte de deris Føder bar/ oc met de an-

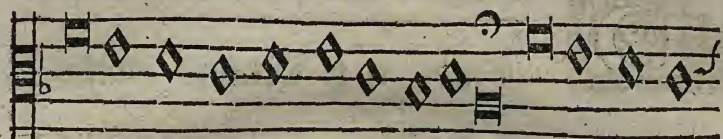


dre tho stoye de frigt/mod huer andre raabte de  
met

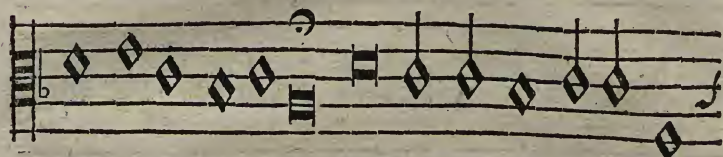




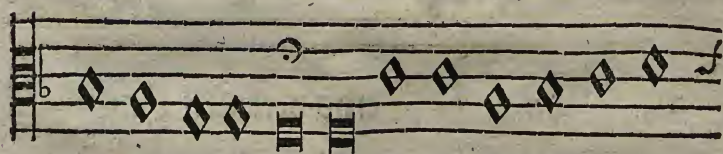
met megen sijt. Hellig er Gud vor Herre Zeba oth/



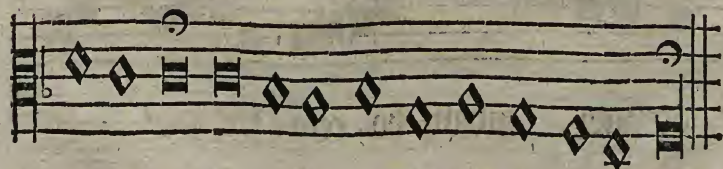
Hellig er Gud vor Herre Zeba oth/ Hellig er Gud



vor Herre Zeba oth. Com haffuer all Zorden op



sijt met megit gaat/ Aff det raab skalff grunduol oc

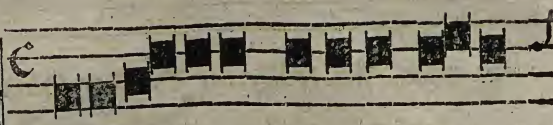


bieleker suar/ oc Husit fuld aff røg oc taage vaar.

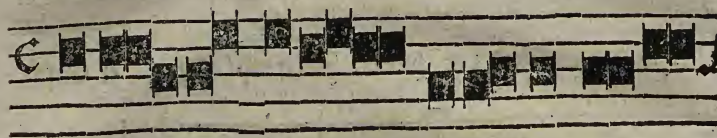




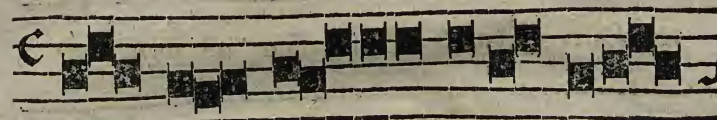
## Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 103.*

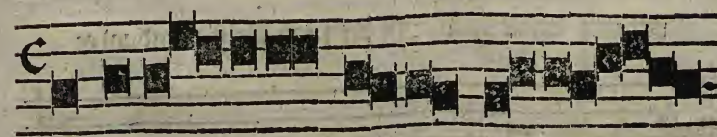
Benedi ci te Domino omnes



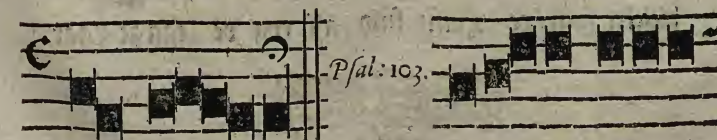
Ange li e ius, poten tes vir tu



te, qui fa citis verbum e ius



ad audi endam vo cem ser mo

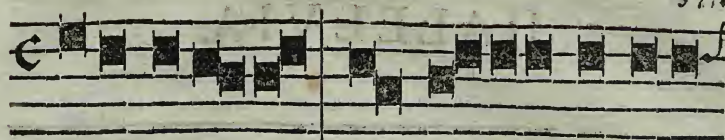


num e ius.

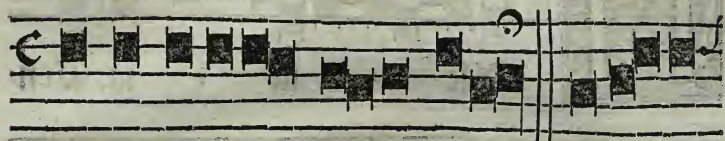
Bene dic anima

mea

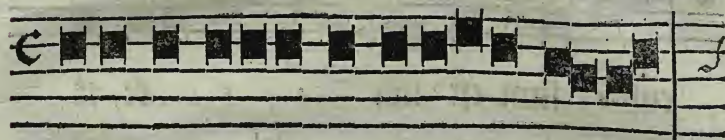




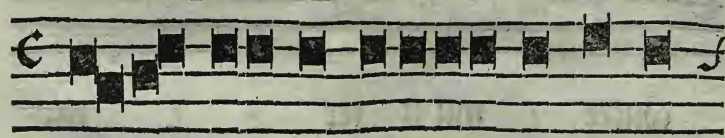
mea Domi no: et om ni a quæ intra



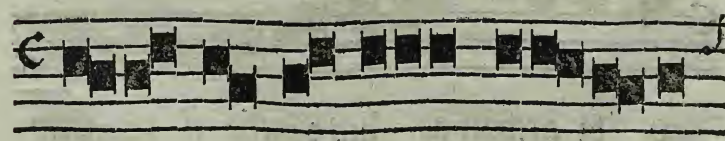
me sunt, nomini sancto e ius. Glori a



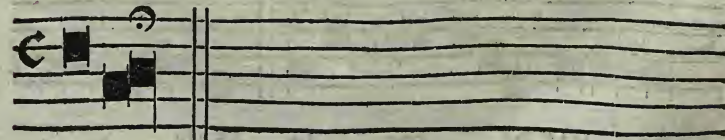
Patri et Fili o et Spiritu i sancto:



Sicut erat in princi pio et nunc et



sem per/ et in secula se cu lo rum,



Amen.

Hale

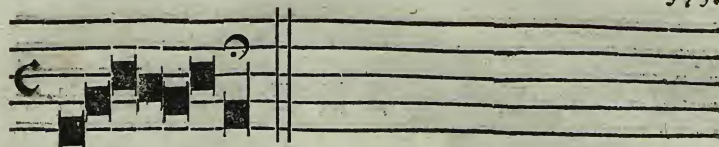


## HALELVIA.



**H**aleluia. Con-  
 cussum est ma- re, et  
 contre-muniter- ra,  
 o bi archan- ge- lus Micha- el de- scen-  
 de- bat de coe- lo. Hale-  
 luita.





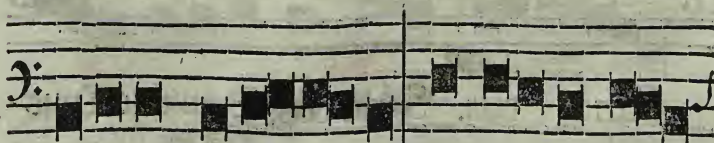
lu ia.

Sequentz. Nu bede wi den hellig Aand.  
Credo. Wi tror alle sammen paa en x.

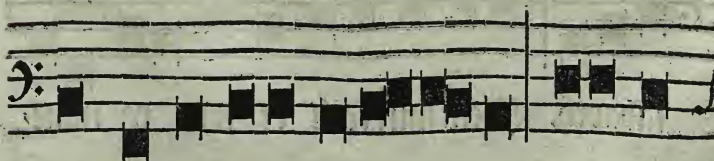
Strax effter Predicken/ Skal begyndis aff  
Predickestolen/ vdi Rish-  
staderne.



E De um lau da mus, te



Dominum confi te mur. Te æternum pa-

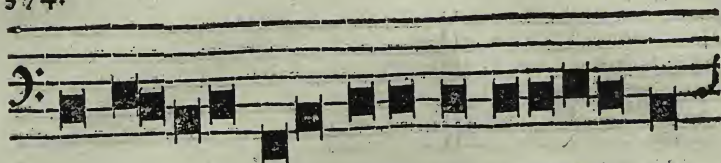


atrem omnis terra ve ne ra tur. Tibi om-

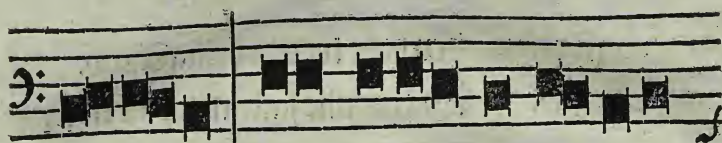
ni

nes





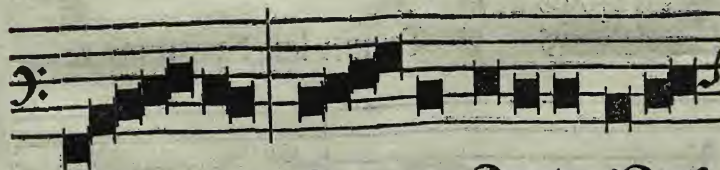
nes an ge li, ti bi coeli et vni uer sae po



te sta tes. Ti bi Cheru bin et Se raphin



in ces sa bi li vo ce pro cla mant. San ctus.



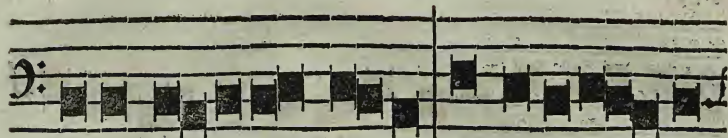
Sanc tus. Sanc tus. Do mi nus Deus



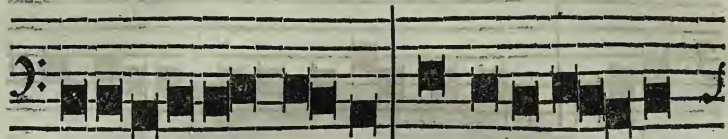
sa ba oth. Ple ni sunt coeli et ter ra ma ie

statis

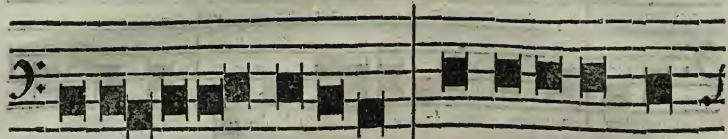




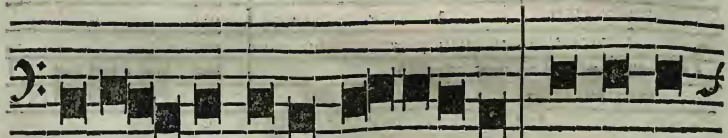
statis glo ri æ tu æ. Te glori o sus



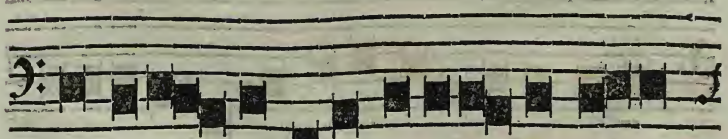
a postolo rum Chorus. Te propheta rum



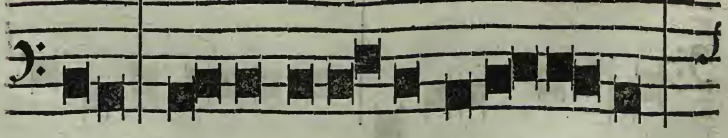
lau da bi lis numerus. Te martyrum can



di da tus laudat ex er ci tus. Te per or



dem terra rum sancta confi te tur ec cle

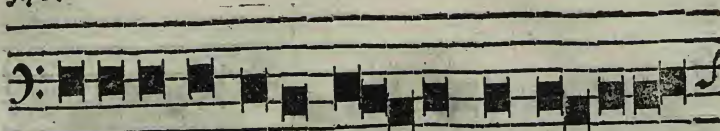


si a. Patrem immensæ maie sta tis.

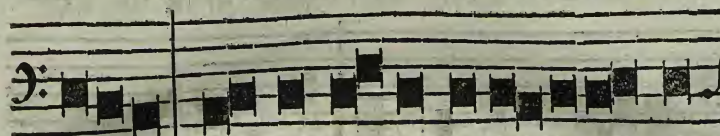
¶ ii

Vene

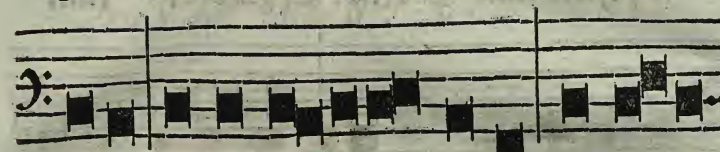




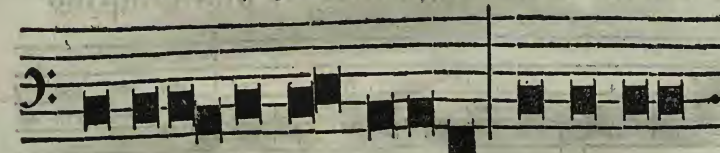
Venerandum tuum ve: rum et v nicum



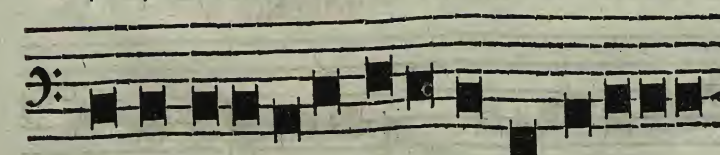
Fi li um. Sanctum quoque pa ra cletum spi



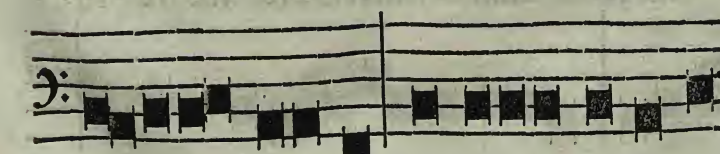
ritum. Tu rex glo ri æ Chris te. Tu pa tris,



sempiter nus es Fi li us. Tu ad li be

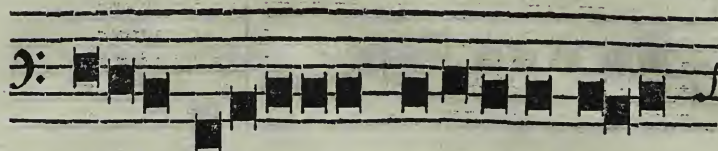


randum suscepturus homi nē, non hor rui sti



vir gi nis v te rum. Tu deuicto mortis a:  
culco

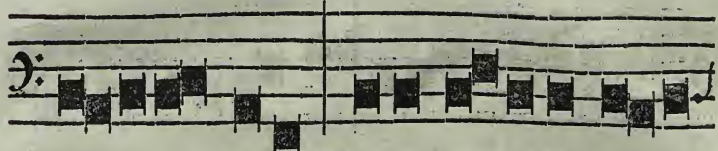




cu le o a pe rui sti cre denti bus reg na



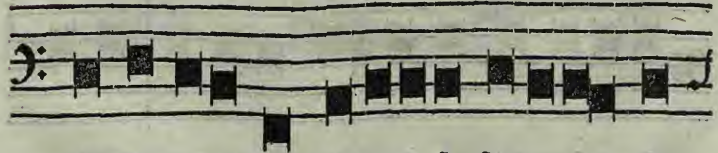
coelorum. Tu ad dex teram Dei se des in



glo ri a pa tris. Iu dex cre de ris es se



ven turus. Te er go que sumus fa mu lis tu



is sub uen i, quos pre ci o so san gui ne re

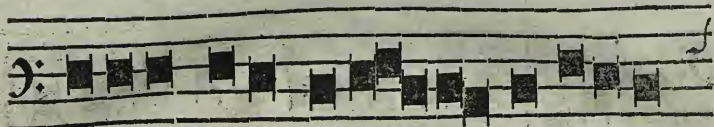


de mis ti. De ter na fac cum san ctis  
 Zi iij tuis

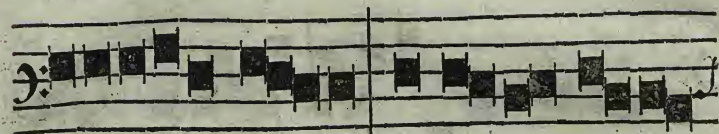




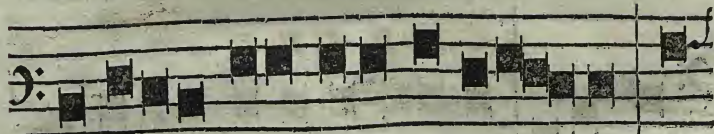
tuis gloria munera ri. Saluum fac



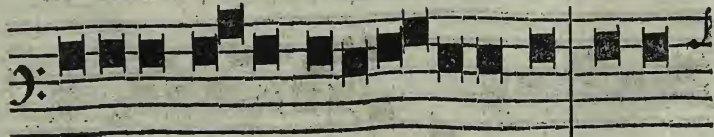
populum tuum Domine, et benedic



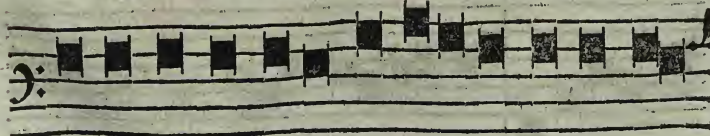
hereditati tuæ. Et rege eos,



et ex tolle illos usque in æternum. Per

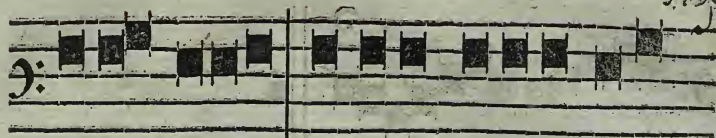


singulos dies benedicimus te. Et lau-

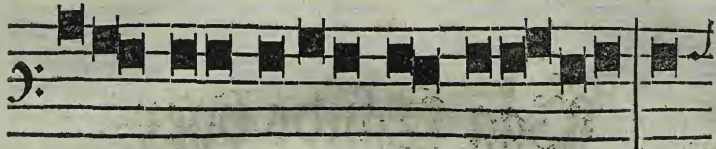


damus nomen tuum in seculum, et in se-  
culum

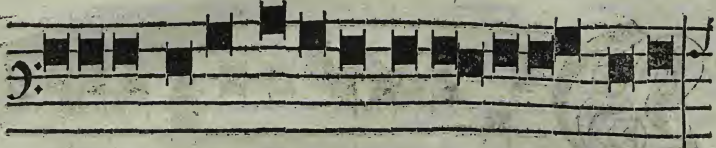




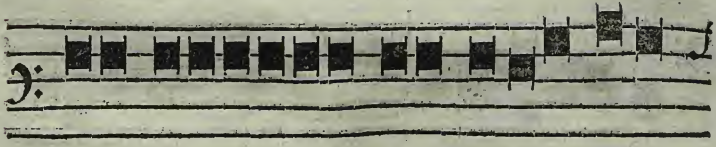
culum seculi. Dignare Domine di e



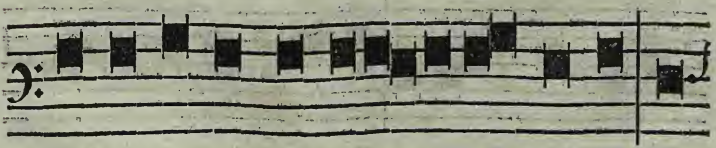
i sto si ne peccato nos tu sto di re. Mi



se re re nostri Domine, mise re re nostri.



Fiat miseri cordi a tua Domine super

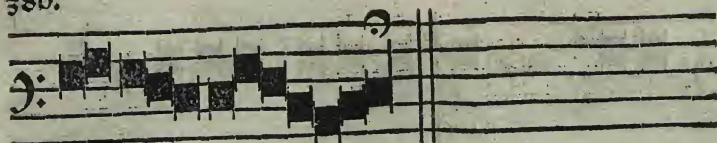


nos, quemadmodum spera ui mus in te. In



te Domine spe ra ui, non confundar in  
Zi iiii ater.

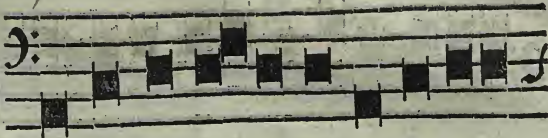
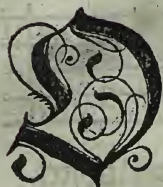




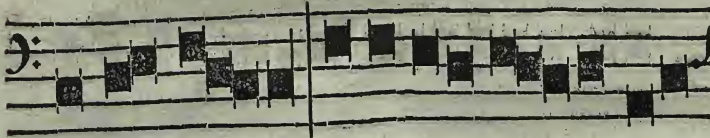
æ ter num.

# Vaa Lands byer

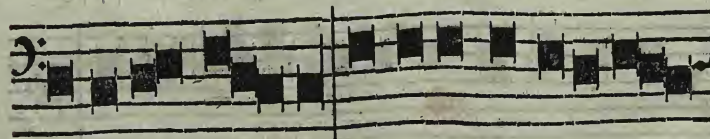
effter Predicken.



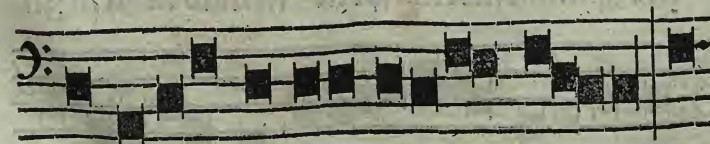
Gud vi loff-ue dig/ vi be kien de



dig en Her - re. Digen e uig Sa - der/ priser

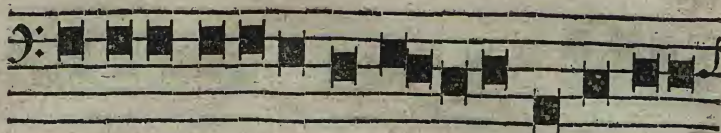


den gantste Ver - den. Detsamme giør alle Eng-

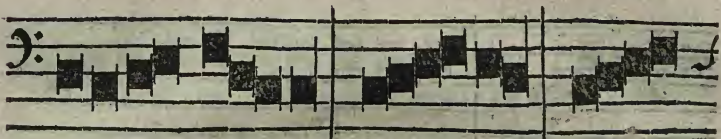


le/ Himle ne oc al le veldi ge Eng le. Din  
pris





priss siunge Cherubin oc Seraphin/ met it ro aff.



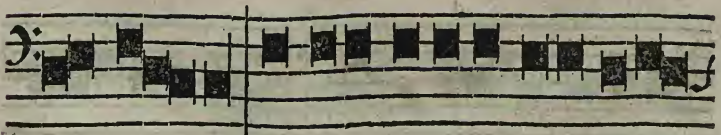
la de ligt stem me. Hel - lig/ Hel-



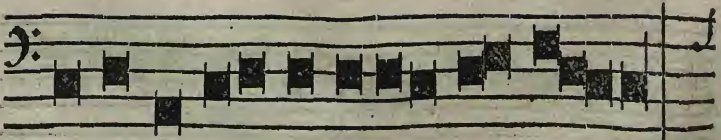
lig/ Hel - lig est du Herre Gud Ze ba oth.



Himlene oc Jorden er op fylt met din Maie sta-



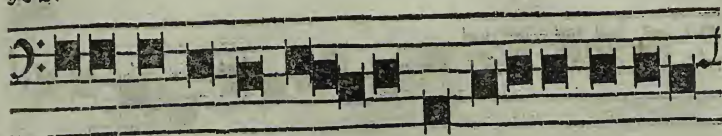
tis æ - re. Den er lig forsamling di ne A post-



lers tall/ dig loffue oc bekiende en Her re.

Lige

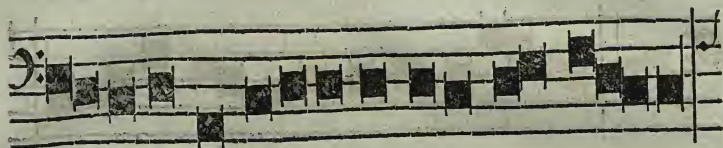




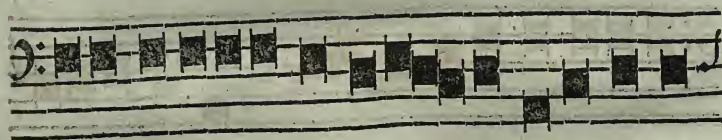
Et ge saa giør oc al tid det hel li ge tall di ne



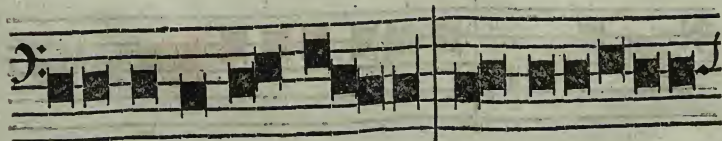
Pro phe - ters. Den gantske skare di ne hel li ge



Mar tirers/ dit hel li ge Naffn loffue oc pri - se.



All le Gudsfrættige oc vduale - de loffue oc be -

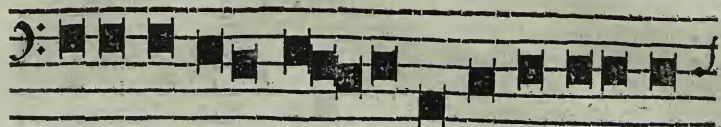


fiende dig i all Ver - den. En sv be gribe lig



ma le sta tis Sa - der. Din sande æ re fuld en -  
baarne

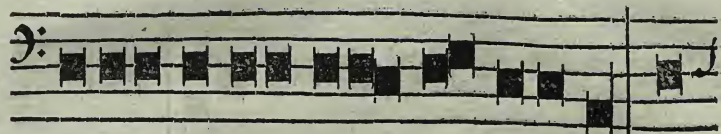




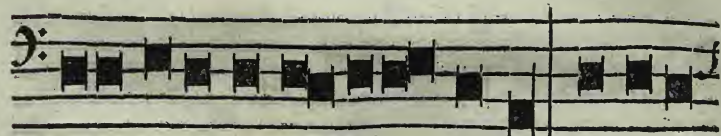
baarne Søn Jesum Chri sum/ tro wi at være lig



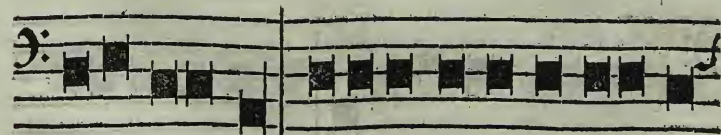
met dig i Guddom men. Der til den hellig Mand



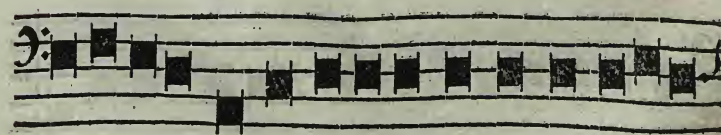
sande lig at være al ligs vor trøstermand. O



Herre Ghrifte/ du est ærens Kønning. Du est din

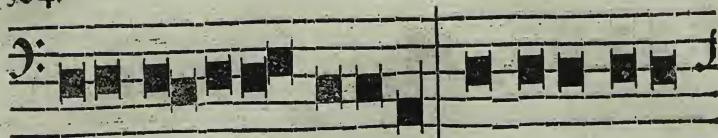


Faders eulige Søn. Jomfruens liff vaardig icke ve-

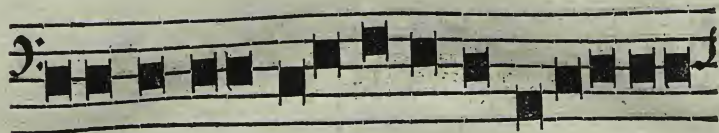


derfing gelig/ til at anamme Mandom oc forløse  
alle

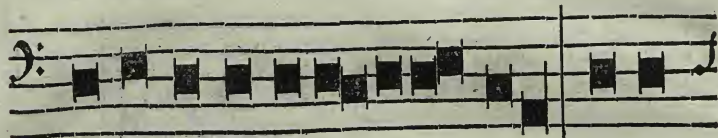




al le. vð ualde Menniske. Du haffuer offuer-



uundet den bit tre pi ne Dødsens fang/oc oplat al le



som tro paa dig Himme ri gis ri ge. Der for



fi der du nu hoff Guds høyre haand/i e uig ma ie



statis æ re met din Fader. Desaa tro wi at du



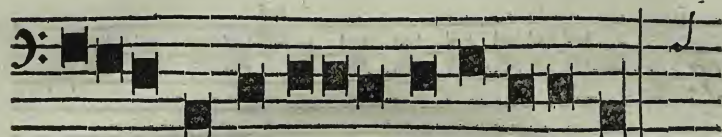
her eff ter vorder tilkommendis/en streng Dommere.

Der

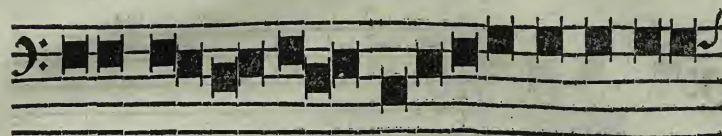




Der for O Herre wi forma ne dig/hjelp di ne tro



Tienere/ som du forlø se met dit dyrebar Blod.



Dine ven ner givr deel at ti ge i den e uig



æ re/ met dit hel li ge oc vduale Golek. O

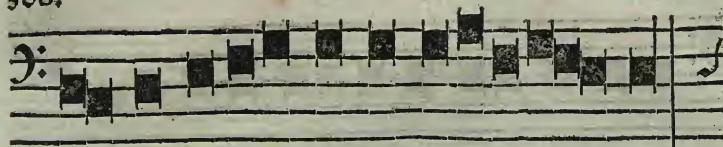


Her re fress dit Golek/ oc velsig ne dem som

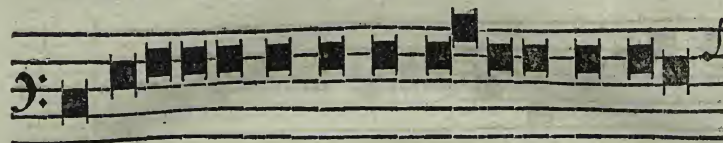


e re din Arff oc E ie dom. Rege re oc lær  
 Kf dem/

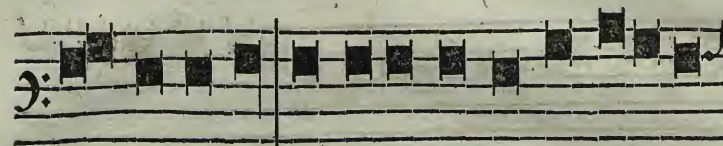




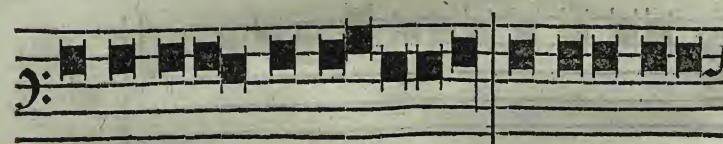
dem/ oc op høye dem til e uin de lig tid.



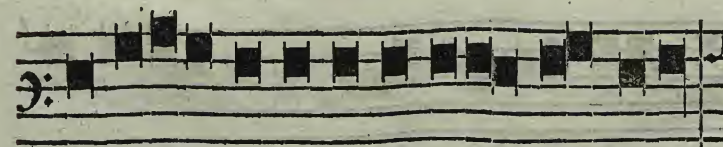
Wi be ne di de dig Gud i e nighed/ oc æ re



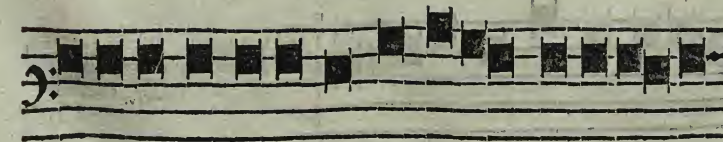
dig dag fra dag. De loff ue dit naffn til e uig tid/



nu oc al tid oc e uinde lig. O Herre verdis

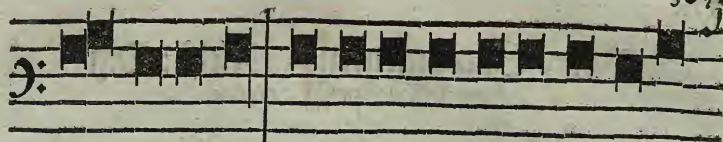


at beua re oss i dag oc al tid fra Synden.

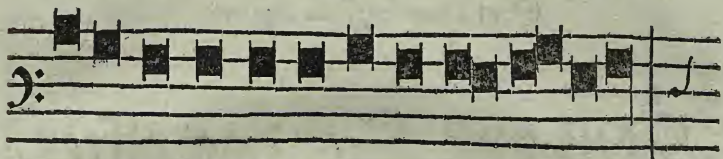


Mistunde dig ossuer oss O Herre / oc for bar me  
dig

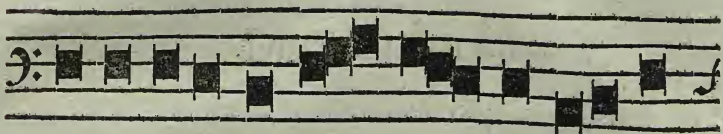




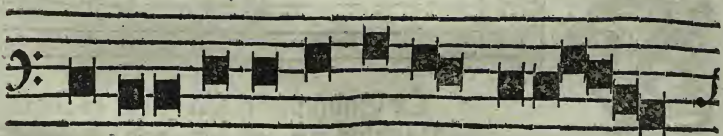
dig offuer off. O Herre din misfundhed bliffue



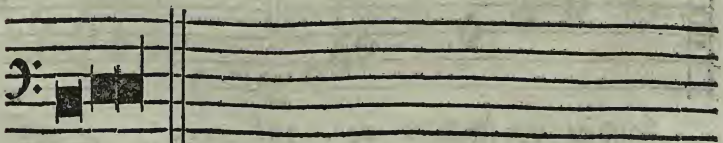
offuer off/ Saa som wi off paa dig for la de.



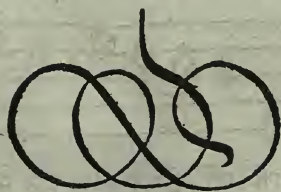
Til dig Herre staar all vort haab/ derfor lad



off ic ke bliffue til skendzel e uin



de lig.



Rt ij

Vn

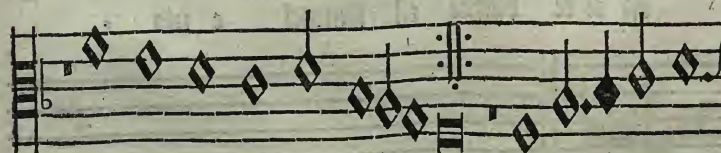
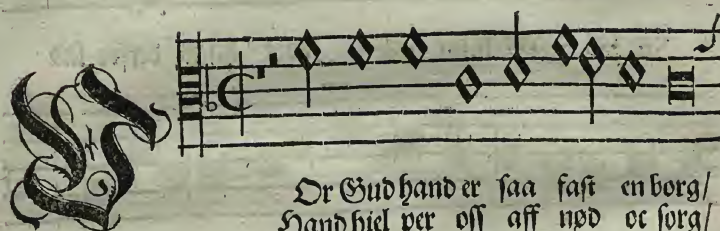


Under Sacramentens vddelelse: Dig  
være loff och priss / *vt supra.*

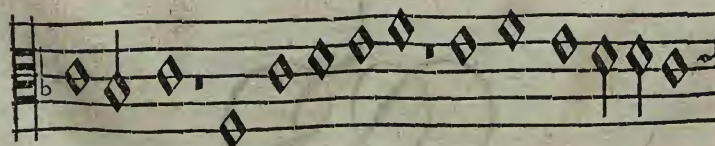
All den anden Sang / for oc effter predicken /  
Som *Dominica prima Trinitatis.*

# Den xvij. Søndag effter Trinitatis.

Introitus Danst.

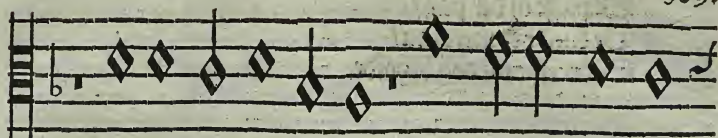


hand er vor skiold oc ve = rie / Dieff ue len vor  
der oss vil her be = sine = rie /

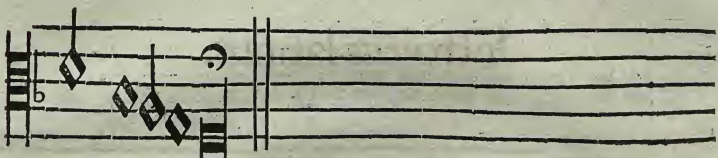


gamle Siend / vil oss offueruinde / stor mact oc ar ge list /  
bruger





bruger hand mod oss vift/ paa Jorden er en



hans li - ge.

Vor egen mact er intet verd/  
 Vi ere snart offueruunden:  
 Der strider for oss en veldige Herre/  
 Altting maa for hannem bugne.  
 Spør du huo hand er/  
 Christus hand heder/  
 En Herre offuer alle Herrer/  
 De ey ere Frelsere flere/  
 Marcken vil hand beholde.

Det all Verden fuld aff Dieffle vaar/  
 De vilde oss slet opsluge:  
 Dem frygte vi icke ved it haar/  
 Thi Gud kand dem det forbiude.  
 Er Verdenss Første vred/  
 Vil oss sencke ned/  
 Hand kand dog intet/  
 Christus haffuer hannem sangit/  
 It Guds ord kand hannem binde.

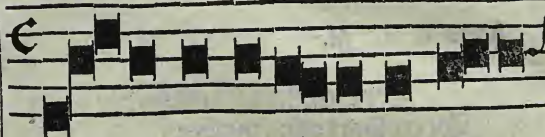
Det samme ord de lade vel staa/  
 De der til wtack haffue:  
 Thi Gud vil selfuer hoss oss gaa.  
 Alt met sin Vland oc naade/  
 Tage de bort vort Liff/  
 Gods/ are/ Vørn oc Viff/



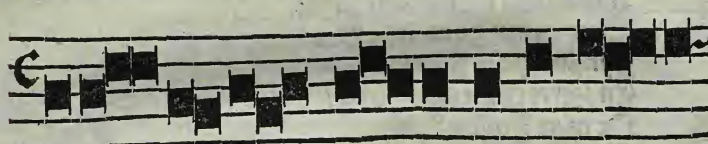
Vi passe ey der paa/  
De künde ey mere saa/  
Guds rige tvi dog beholde.

## Introitus latinus.

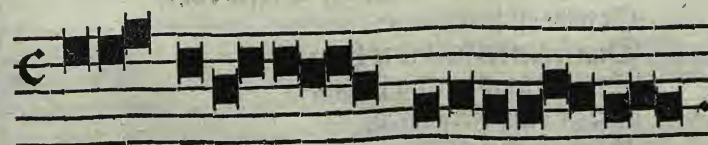
Psalm: 119.



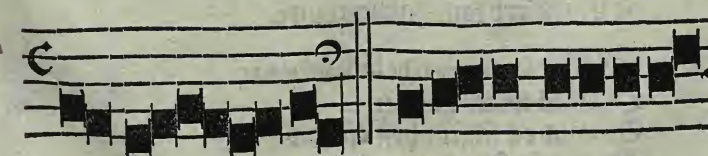
Iustus es Domine, et rectum



iudicium tuum. Saccum seruo



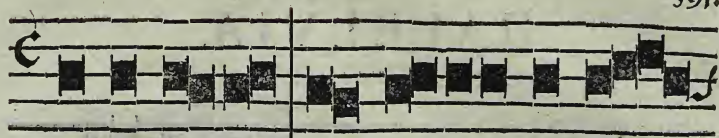
tuum secundum misericordiam



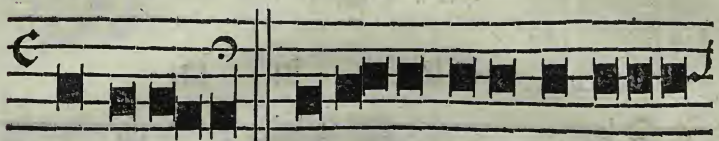
am tuam. Beati immacula-

ti

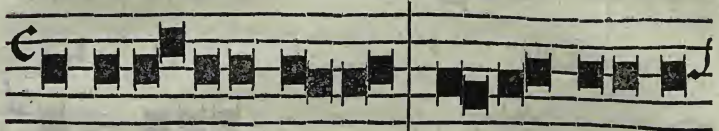




ti in vi a, qui ambulant in le



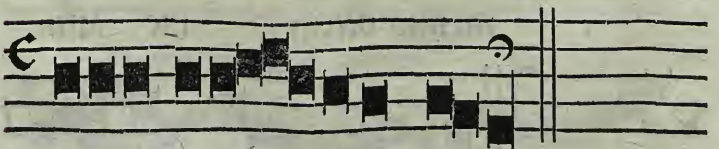
ge Domi ni. Glori a Patri et Fili o



et Spiri tu i sanc to: Sicut erat in



princi pi o et nunc et sem per, et in



se cula se cu : lorum, A men.

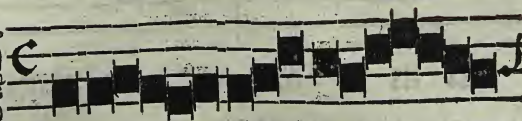
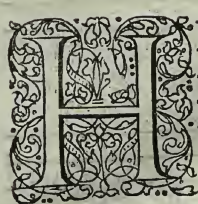


At iii

Hale



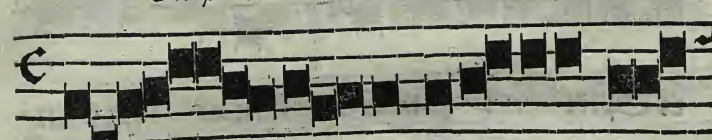
## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 116.*

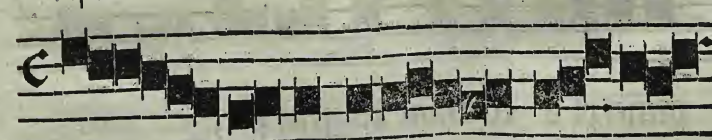
Ale lu ia.



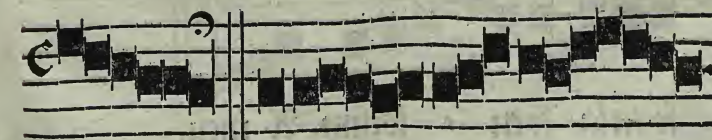
Dilex



quo ni am ex au diuit Do



mi nus vo cem me am.



Hale lu ia.

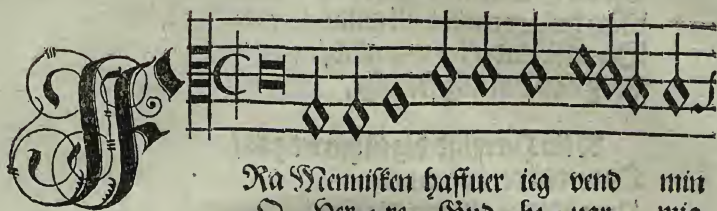


Offer

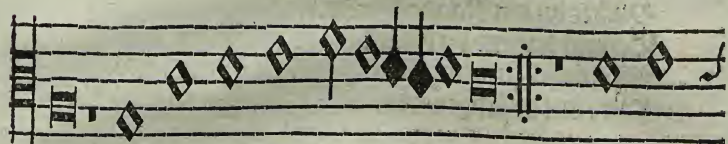


# Offertorium.

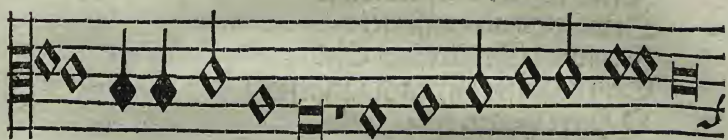
593.



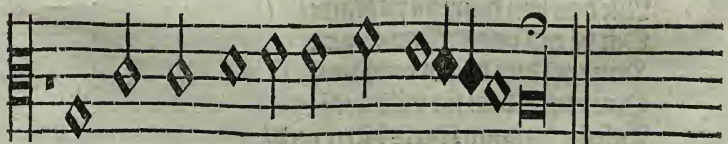
Ka Mennisten haffuer ieg vend min  
O Her = re Gud be = uar mig



hu/ til dig min Siel op lyff = ter. All min  
nu/ at in gen mig misac = ter.



tillid haffuer ieg til dig/ fra skam oc skendsel voete mig/



at sig min tvuen ner ey glæ = de.

Bestemmet bliffuer ingen Quinde eller Mand/  
Som sig paa dig forlade/  
Din veldige Haand dem frefse fand  
Fra forrig oc alffens baade/  
Men skam oc skendsel faa alle de  
Som dine Tienere giøre vee/  
Foruden all Varsage.

Viss mig/ O Herre/ din vey at gaa/

At



Alt ieg din si maa lære/  
 I sandhed lær mig fast at staa/  
 Thi du est Gud min Herre  
 Min hielp oc trost oc all tillid/  
 Der til forlader ieg mig altid/  
 Trost dem som mig forfølge.

Min Herre lad dig til hiertet gaa/  
 De verdis det at betencke  
 Huorledis de alle met dig staa/  
 Huilcke du din Naade stencer.  
 Beslutet haffuer du foruist  
 Alf euighed foruden list/  
 Huor met de salige worde.

Min yngdoms brost oc wforuist  
 O Herre wilt du forgætte/  
 Forlad mig all min store wtuct  
 De mine Synder affslette/  
 Formedest Christi rosens Blod/  
 Som nogen for oss paa Kaarstid stod/  
 O Herre ihu som dette.

Herren ere spd/ retuist oc god  
 Alle dem som hannem paafalde/  
 Om de end noget aff veyen gaa  
 Hand vil dem dog en vndfalde/  
 Hand lærer dem sin villie god/  
 Befester hannem i deris herte roed/  
 Alt effter sin egen villie.

Herrens Vene ere sandhed visselig/  
 Godhed/ miskund oc naade/  
 Sit løfte holder hand tryggelig/  
 Snarlig giffuer det til baade  
 Alle dem hans Ord samtycke nu/  
 De elste dem aff herte oc hu/  
 Som oss aff Scriften kundgiør is.

For dit hellige navn/ O Herre Gud/

Aff.



Afflet all mine Synder/  
 Det er saa megit det onde frud  
 De voxer alle stunde/  
 Derfor O Herre vnderuise mig  
 Vdi din Lov vandre rettelig/  
 Alldis effter din villie.

Menniskens Siele som frygte Gud  
 De skulle hans Rige arffue/  
 De hannem tro saa euig ro/  
 De skulle ret aldrig fordarffuis/  
 Herren er deris rette forsuar  
 Sit Testament dem obenbar/  
 Disligest den hellig Aand stæcker.

O Herre Gud/ til dig altid  
 Mine øyne ieg opløffter/  
 Frelss mig aff Snaren ieg er vdi/  
 Til Høffuede mig Synden forplietter/  
 Forbarne dig mig/ O Herre Christ/  
 Thi ieg er arm oc forsmæder vdi/  
 Der til aff mange foractet.

Min hiertens vee oc nød er stor/  
 Vdaff min forrig mig redde/  
 Ansee at ieg misactet er  
 Aff trældom plat formødder/  
 Afflet all min tvretuished/  
 Thi mange giøre mig tvfred/  
 De aff fortred mig hade.

Beuar min Siel/ oc hielp nu mig  
 At ieg icke nu bestemmis/  
 Mit stadige Haab haffuer ieg til dig/  
 Din villie lad hoss mig fremmis/  
 De hielp nu Herre aff forrig oc vee  
 Israel dine Tienere/  
 Som dig allene tilhøre.

Gud Fader oc Søn oc hellig Aand

Ville



Vilde wi til euig tid prise/  
 For hans Naade oc velgierning sand  
 Som hand off daglige beuifer/  
 Til Legem it her forseer off vel/  
 Oc rigelig bespiser vor Siel/  
 Thi sungge wi Haleluia.

# Den xviij. Søndag

effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

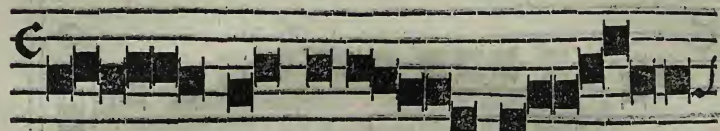


D pa cem Do mi  
 ne su sti nen ti bus te, ut Pro  
 phe ta tu i si de les in ue  
 nian

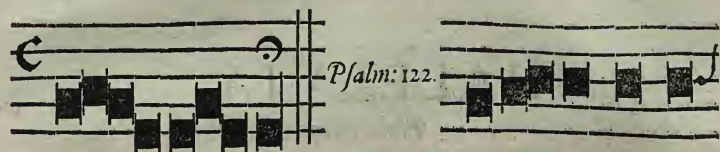




ni antur. Exau di pre ces ser ui tu



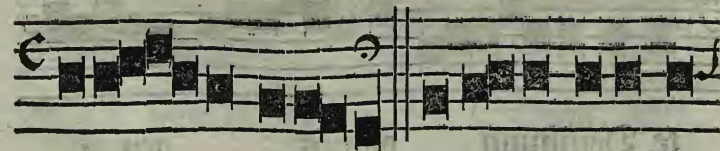
is, et plebis tu æ



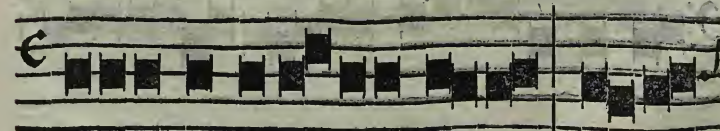
Is : ra el. La ta tus sum in



his quæ dic ta sunt mi hi, in do mum

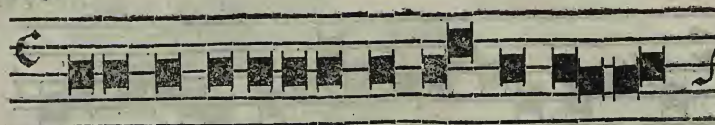


Do mi : ni i bi mus. Glori a Pa tri et



Fili o et Spi ri tu sancto : Sic ut  
 et erat





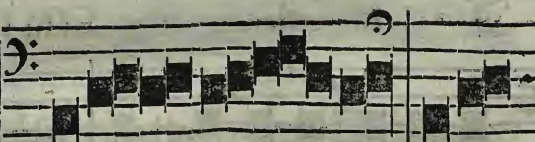
erat in principio et nunc et semper,



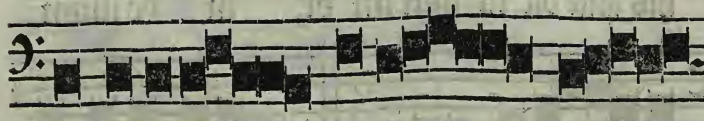
et in secula seculorum, Amen.

## HAELVIA.

*Psalm: 117.*



Aleluia. Laudate



te Dominum omnes gen-



tes, et collaudate eum omnes  
popu-





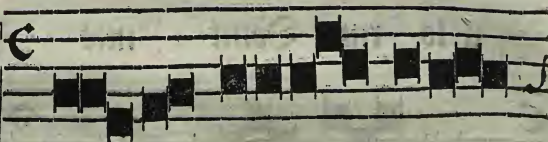
popu li. Hale lu ta.

# Dei xix. Sondag

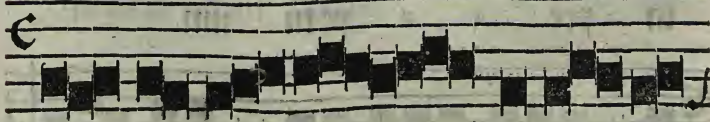
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

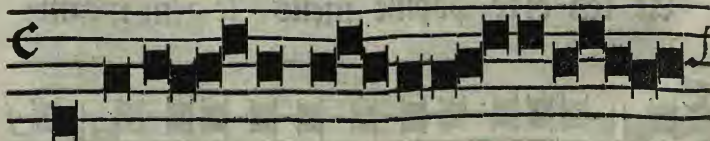
Ex Psalm: 34. & 35.



A lus populi e go



sum, di cit Domi nus,

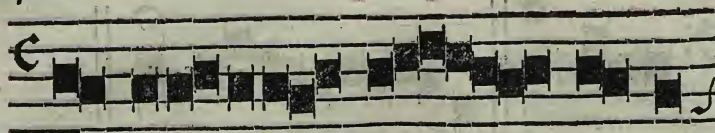


de quacum que tri bu la ti o

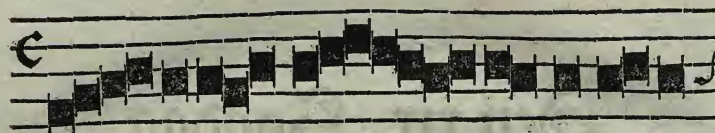
El ij

ne

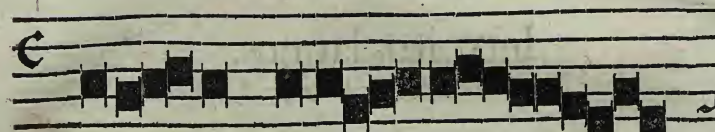




ne clamauerint ad me, ex-



audi am e os, et e ro

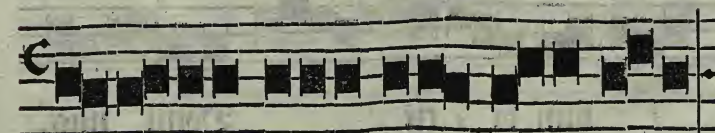


il lo rum Do mi nus



*Psalm: 78.*

in per petu um.

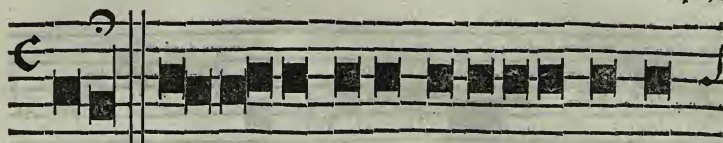


At ten di te popu le meus le gem meam:

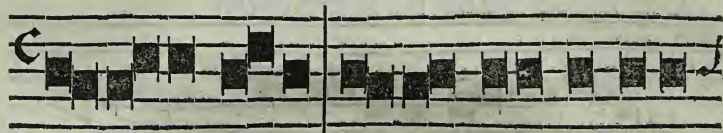


In cli nate aurem vestrā in verba o ris  
mei.

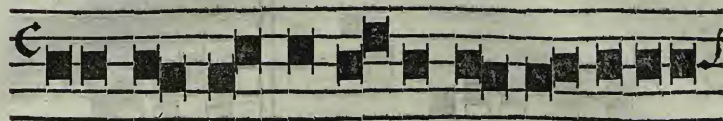




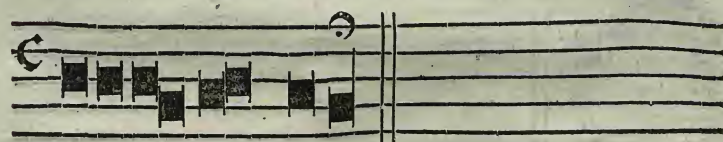
mei. Glori a Patri et Fili o et Spi-



ri tu i sancto: Sic ut erat in princi-



pio et nunc et semper, et in se cula



se culo rum, Amen.

### Haleluia.

*Psal: 118.*

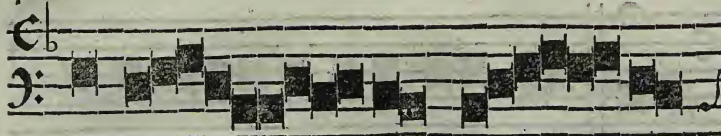


A le lu ia. Dexte

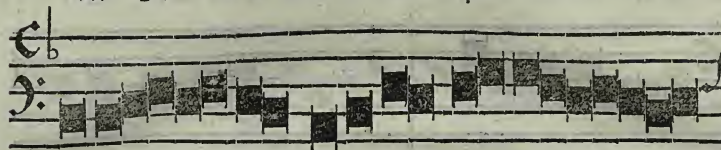
El iij

ra

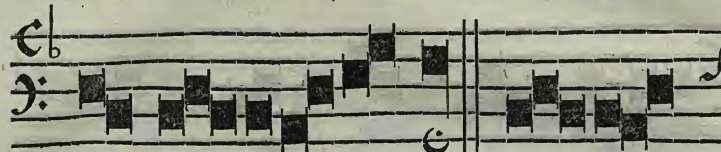




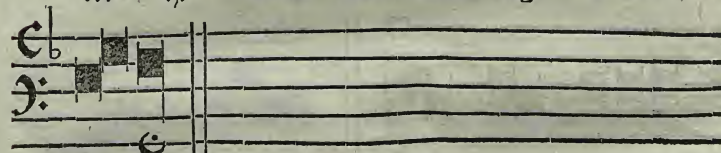
ra De i fe cit



virtu tem dexte ra Do mi



ni ex al ta mit me. Ha le



lu ia.



Den

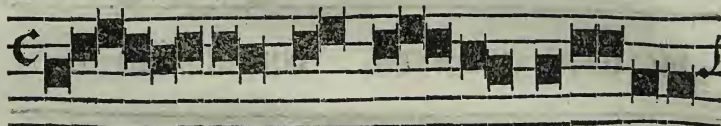


# Den xx. Sondag effter Trinitatis.

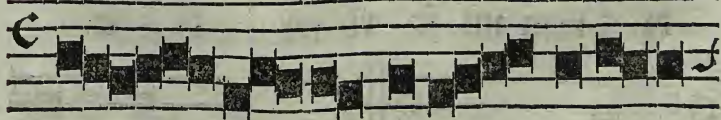
Introitus latinus.  
*Ex Tobia, 3.*



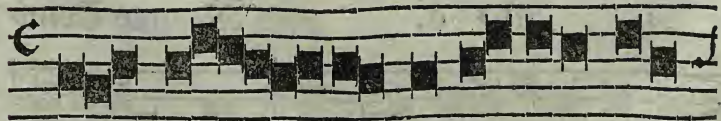
Mi- nia quæ fe- ci- sti no- bis Do-



mi- ne, in ve- ro iudi- ci o



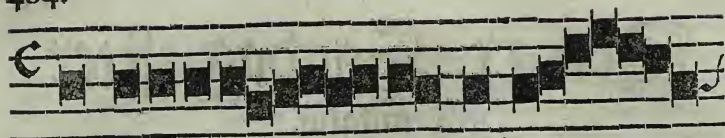
fe- ci- sti. Quia pec- ca- ui-



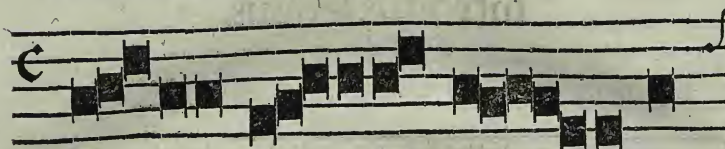
mus ti- bi, et mandatis tuis

Quia non





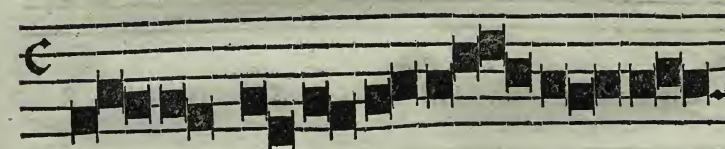
non obe di ui : mus : sed da



glo riam no mini tu : o, et



fac no bis cum se cum dum multi tu :



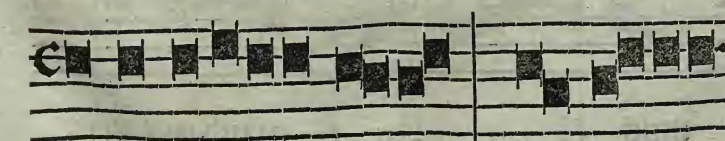
di nem mi se ri cor di α



*Psalm: 48.*

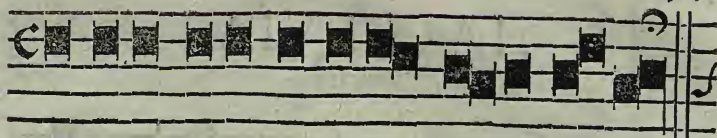
: tu : α.

Magnus Domi

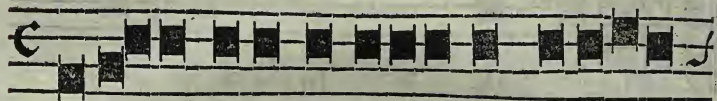


nus et laudabilis ni mis: In ci ui ta  
te

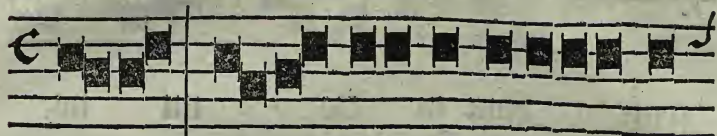




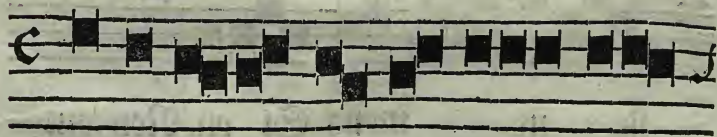
te Dei nostri, in monte sancto eius.



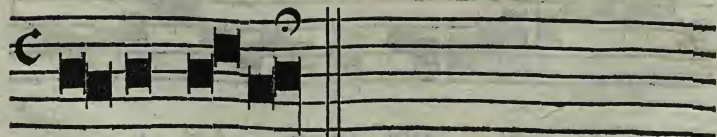
Gloria Patri et Filio et Spiritui



santi: Sicut erat in principio et



nunc et semper, et in secula seculorum, Amen.



lo rum, A men.

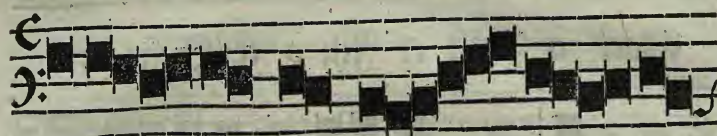





## HALELVIA.

*Psalm: 125.*

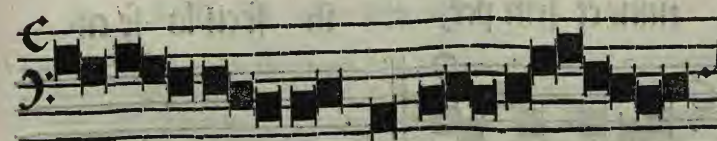

Alleluia. Qui



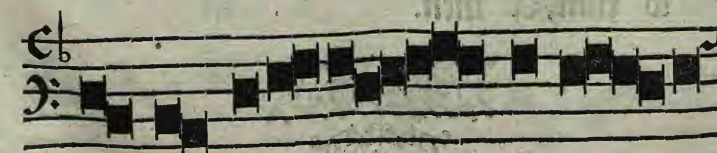
confidunt in Domino,



sic ut mons Sion. Non com-

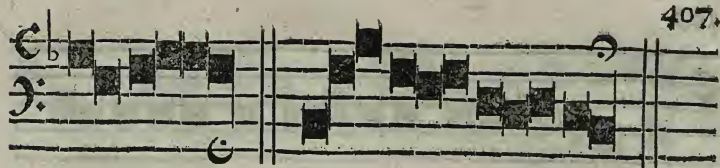


mo uebitur in æter-



num, qui habitat in Hierusalem.





sa lem. Ha le lu ta.

## Vaa alle Helligens

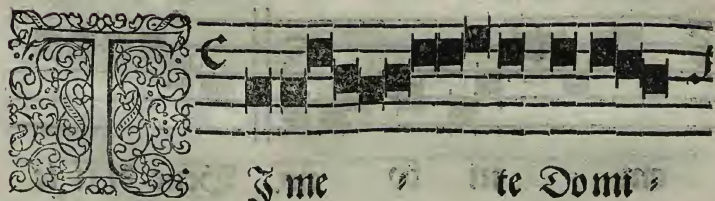
Dag.

Introitus Danskt. Vor Gud hand er:

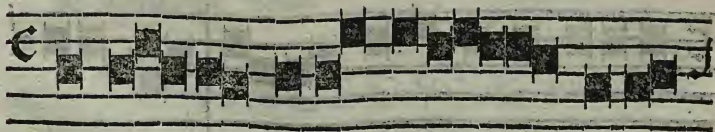
*vide supra Dominica Decima septima  
Trinitatis &c.*

Introitus latinus.

*Psalm: 34.*



I me te Domi

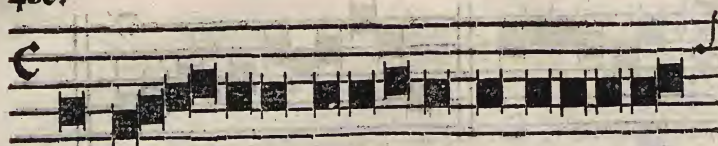


num om nes sancti e ius, quoni

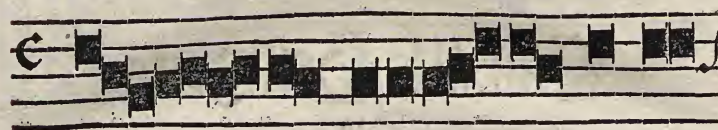


am ni hil de e rit ti menti bus me um

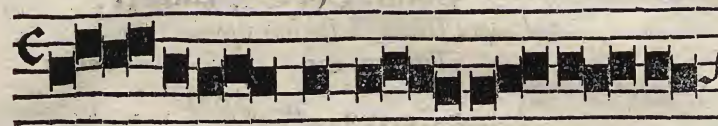




um. Di uites e gu e runt et e suri e



runt, inquiren tes au tem



Do mi num, non de fi ci ent



om ni bo no. Bene di ci te



Domino omnes sancti e ius: An num ci



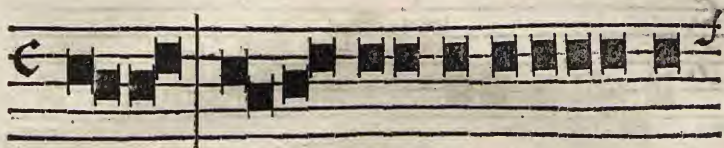
a te inter gentes mirabi li a e ius.

Gloria

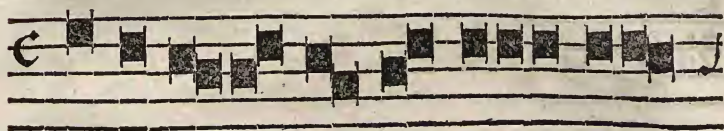




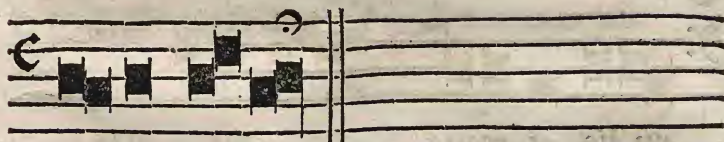
Glori a Patri et Fili o et Spiritu i



sancto: Sicut erat in principi o et



nunc et semper, et in se cu la secu



lo rum, A men.

## HAELVIA.

*Sapientia, 3.*



A le

M m

luia.

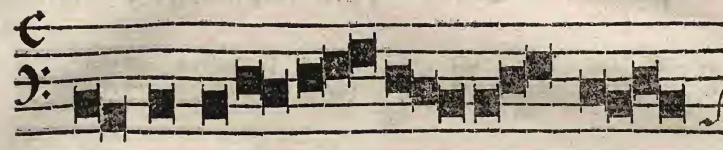




lu ia. Judi ca bunt



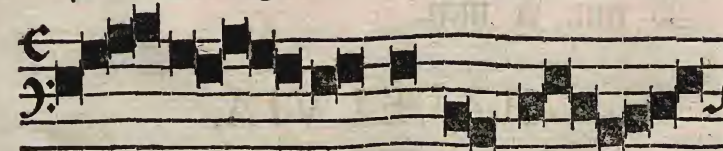
Sanc ti nati o nes,



et domi na bun tur po



pu lis, et regna bit illo



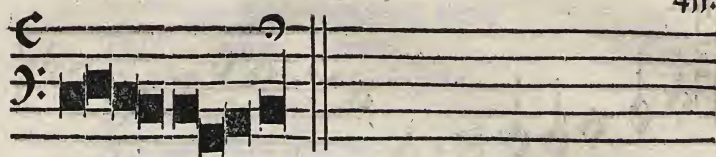
rum rex in æ



ter num. Hale

lula.





411.

lu ia.

Offertorium. Fra Menneſſen haſſuer ieg  
vent min hu/ vt ſupra Dominica 17.  
Trinitatis.

Al den anden Sang ſkal holdis / for oc effter  
Predicken / til enden vdi Meſſen / Ege ſom  
Førſte Trinitatis Søndag.

Den xxi. Søndag effter  
Trinitatis.

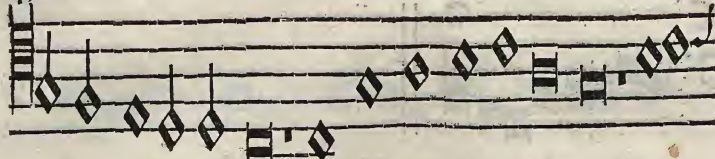
Introitus Danſke.



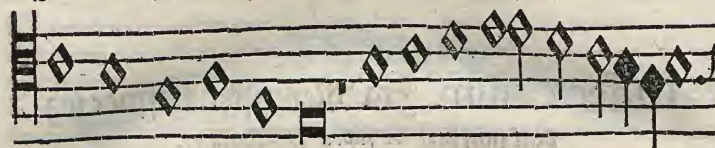
oc la de ſaa me git il de/  
ſom Gud ick haſſ ue vil de/ De Konger paa  
M m ij For



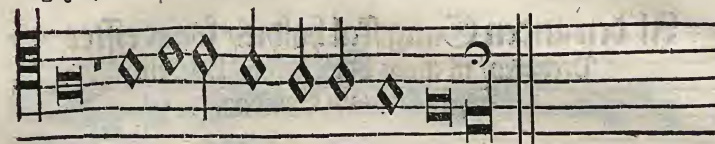
412.



Jorden bestercke sig/ oc Gøfster forsamlet ere/ imod



Chriftum din Søn oc dig/ Gud lad det icke saa væ



re. Gørbarme dig offuer off Herr.

Lad off bryde sønder deris baand/  
 Oc deris Vlag bortkaste/  
 Den som boer i Himmerigis throne/  
 Skal det aff dem vift lasse/  
 Oc haanlige foracte saa/  
 Oc tale til dem met vrede/  
 Oc i sin grumhed met redsel sla/  
 Gør de vaare icke til rede/  
 Oc hannem om naade bede.

Gud haffuer sæt til Kong sin Søn/  
 Offuer off Chriftne alle/  
 Oc aff hannem skal tage løn/  
 Der hand til hannem saa talde:  
 Du est min Søn/ Jeg fødte dig  
 I dag/ som mig vel behagde/  
 Jeg skal dig giffue/ este du aff mig/  
 Hedninge til arff at haffue/  
 Oc Verden til euig gaffue.

In

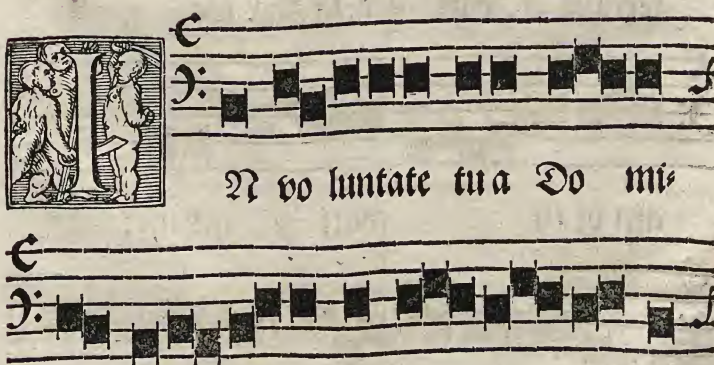


Ingen skal kunde staa dig imod/  
 Du skal dem sønder bryde/  
 De træde dem alle vnder din Fod/  
 Som dig icke vilde lyde/  
 I Konger værre kloge saa/  
 De lader eder vnderuise/  
 Som Jorderigis dom skulle bestaa/  
 At i Gud ære og prise/  
 Saa saa i Ro og lise.

Tiener eders Herre Gud med frygt/  
 De glæder eder med fare/  
 Unanimer Guds sande Ord med tægt/  
 Saa kunde i veyen beuare/  
 Naar hans grumhed optendis/  
 Da lider dem vel alle  
 Som icke fra hannem vendis/  
 Men trolige paa hannem falde/  
 Gud vnde oss glæden alle.

# Introitus latinus.

*Esther, 13.*

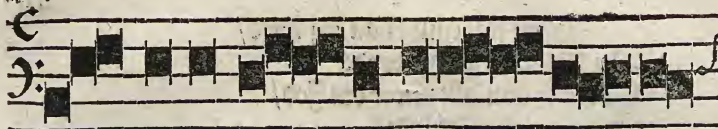


ne vni uer sa sunt po si ta, et

*M m iij*

*non*

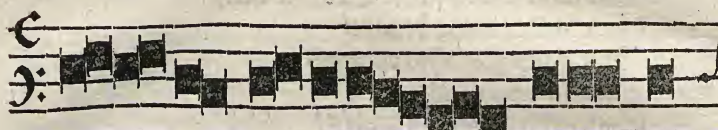




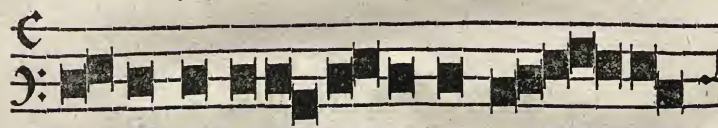
non est qui pos sit re si : ste re



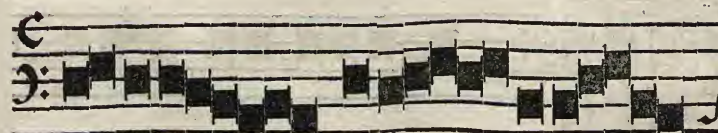
volun ta ti tu a. Tu e nim fe



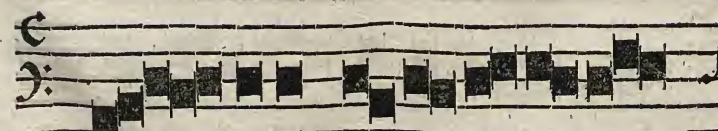
ci : sti om ni a, coelum et



terram, et vni uer sa quæ coe : li



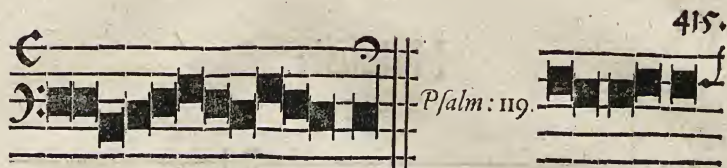
am bi tu conti : nentur:



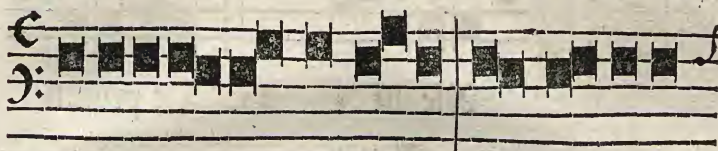
Do : minus v ni uer so rum

tu

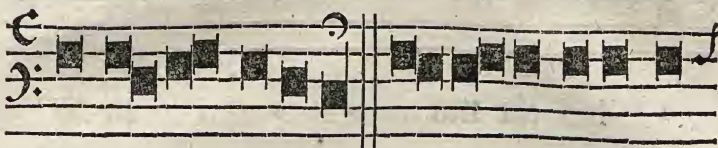




tu es. Be a ti



immacula ti in vi a, qui am bu lant



in le ge Do mini. Glo ri a Pa tri et



Fi li o et Spi ri tu i san cto: Sic ut



erat in prin ci pio et nunc et sem per, et



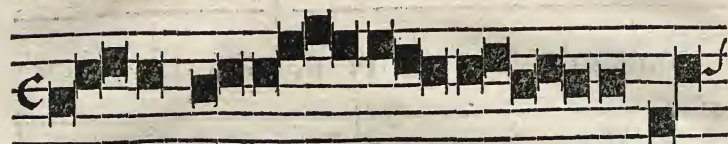
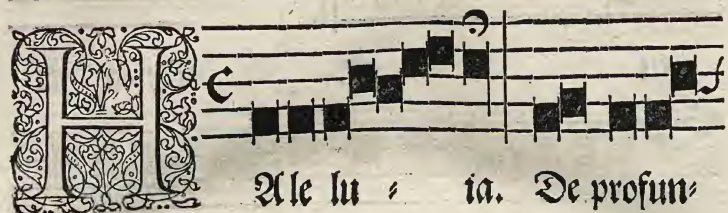
in se cu la se cu lo rum, A men.

M m iij

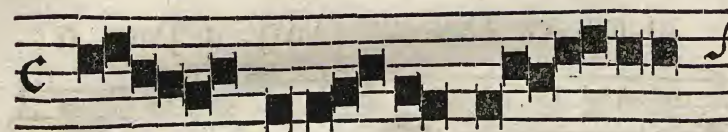
Hale



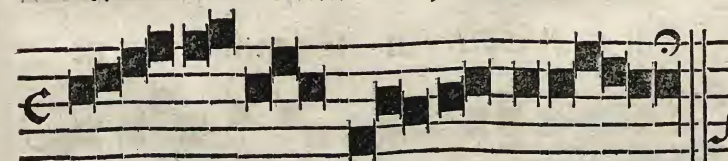
## Haleluia.

*Pfal: 130.*

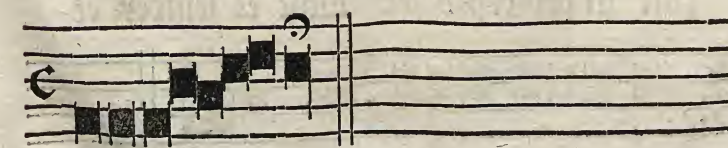
dis cla ma ui ad



te Domi ne, Do mine



ex au di vo cem me am.



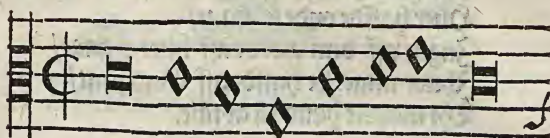
Hale lu ia.

Offer

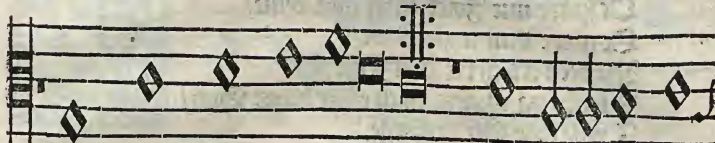


# Offertorium.

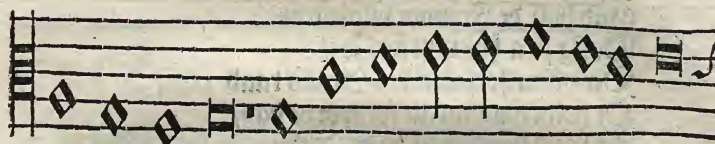
417.



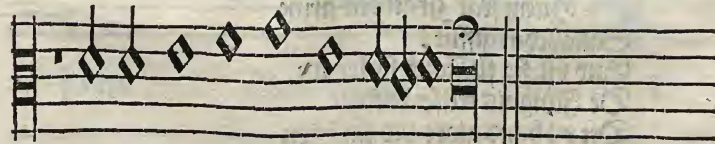
Na ta ler den wi se mund/  
det siger hand ey aff hiertens grund/



Den ret = te Gud wi mene/  
hås gierning giffuer det til kien de/ Hans hellig hed er



for Gud stor spot / i all hans gierning er in tet got/



Ingen aff dem Gud ret dyre = fe.

Gud selff aff Himmelen saa her ned  
Paa alle Menniskens Sømer/  
Da hand deris gierning haffde seet/  
Om hand nogen kunde finde  
Der hans Ord oc vey for syne haffde/  
De noget effter hans villie gjorde/  
Der kunde hand vel paa acte.

Der vaar ingen paa rette vey

De

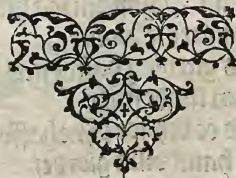


De vaare alle afftrædne/  
 Alle giorde ont/ de straffedis ey/  
 Huer haffde onde seduane/  
 Ingen aff dem giorde aff hiertet gaat/  
 Huor meget de haffde aff Gud faat/  
 Thi maatte hand til at tale.

Huor lenge ville i vanuittige være/  
 Eders ondskab ey forlade/  
 De spare mit Solck effter min villie/  
 De giøre dem ingen skade/  
 Nu vel i tro ey ret paa Gud/  
 I kalde paa hannem ey effter hans Bud/  
 I ville eder selff forsørge.

Derfor haffue de aldrig ro/  
 Men altid monne de frygte/  
 Gud haff de Fromme vil altid bo  
 De sig paa hannem forlade/  
 Der offuer forsmaa den Armis raad  
 De holde hannem alt for spot oc had/  
 At Gud hans trøst er vorden.

Huem skal Israel den arme  
 Saligheden giffue?  
 Gud vil sig sit Solck forbarne  
 De Sangnis frelser bliffue/  
 Det vil hand giøre ved sin Son  
 Der aff bliffuer Jacob gantse køn  
 De Israel sig glæder.





Dei xxij. Sondag

419.

esther Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

Psalm: 130.



S i ni qui ta tes ob ser ua ue

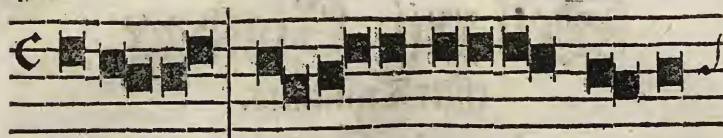
ris Domi ne, Domine quis su

stine bit? Duxa apud te pro pi ti

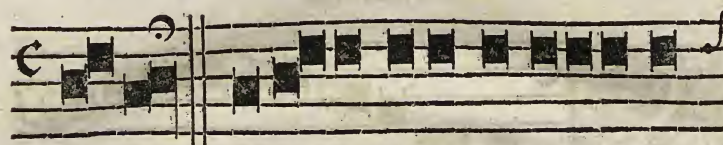
a ti o est, De us

Isra el. De profundis clamaui ad te  
Domi

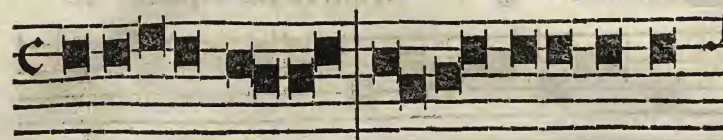




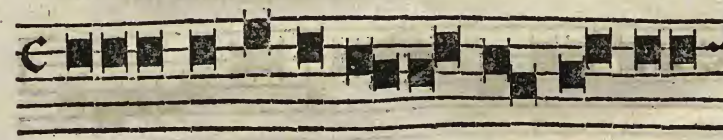
Domine: Domine exaudi vocem



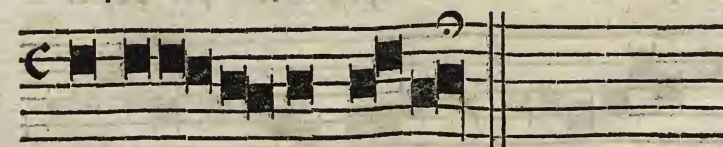
meam. Gloria Patri et Filio et



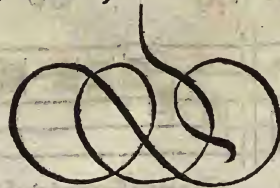
Spiritus sancto: Sicut erat in prin-



cipio et nunc et semper, et in seculum



la seculorum, Amen.





## Haleluia.

*Pfal: 146.*

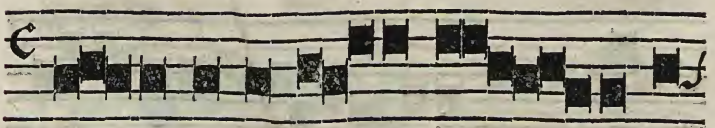
A le lu ia.



Lau da anima mea Do minum,



lauda bo Do minum in vi ta me



a, psallam De o me o quam



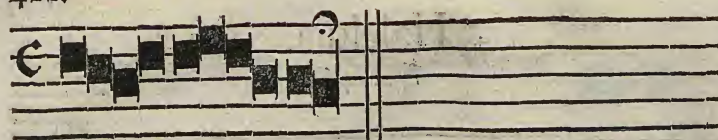
di u e ro.

Ha le

An

luia.





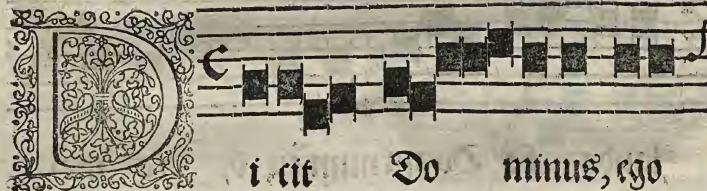
lu ia.

# Den xxiij. Sondag

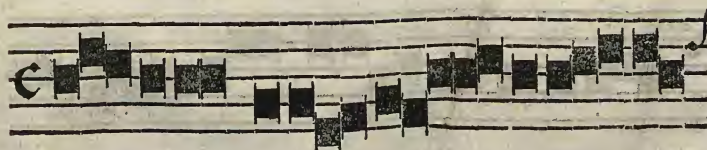
effter Trinitatis.

Introitus latinus.

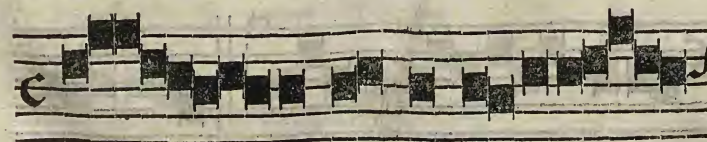
Jeremie, 29.



i. cie Do minus, ego



co gi to cogi ta ti o nes



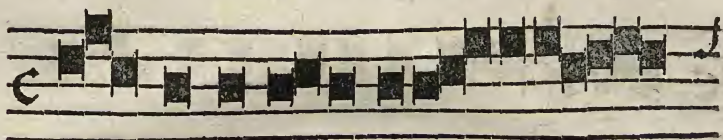
pa cis, et non af flicti

onis:

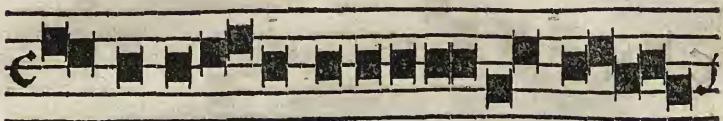




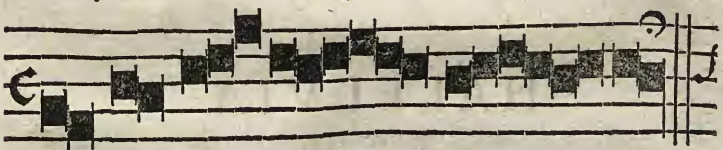
o , nis: inuoca bi



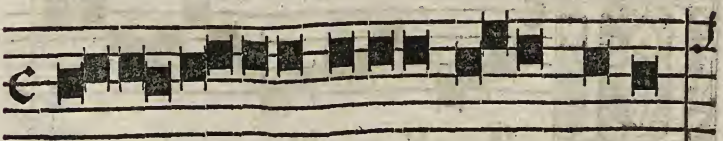
tis me, et e go exau di am



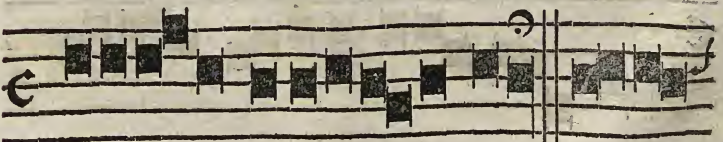
vos, et redu cam capti ui ta tem ve



stram de cunc tis lo , cis.

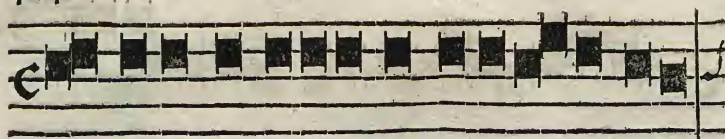


Bene dix i sti Domine terram tuam,

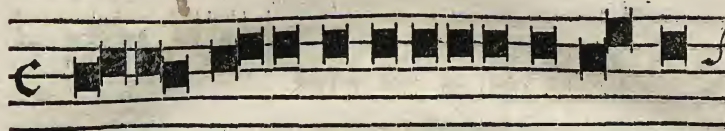


a uerti sti capti ui ta tem Jacob. Glori  
 Anij a Pa





a Patri et Filio et Spiritu i sancto:



Sicut erat in principi o et nunc et



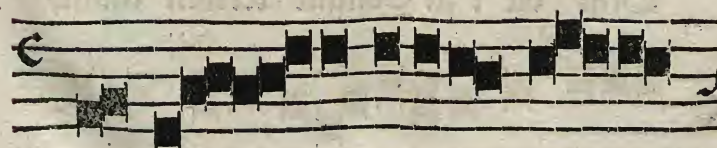
semper, et in se cu la se culo rum, Amen.

## HAELVIA.

*Psalms: 147.*



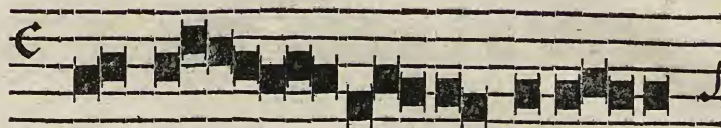
A le lu ia.



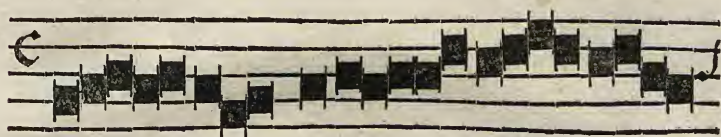
Qui sa nat contritos cor de,

et

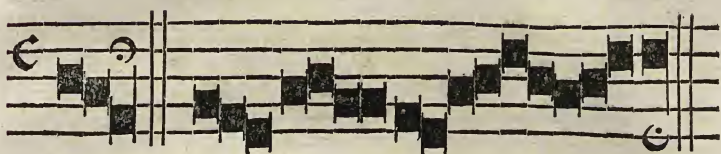




et al , li gat contri ti



o , nes eo , rum.



Ha le lu , , ia.

Denne samme Introitus oc Haleluia / met det  
 neste offertorio / maa siungis siedse til Aduent  
 Søndag / huor som i nogre Aar  
 flere Søndage ind-  
 falde.

**Ende paa Mars**  
 Gralen.



Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff.

Handwritten text, possibly a title or lyrics, in a cursive script.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff.

Handwritten text, possibly a title or lyrics, in a cursive script.

Handwritten musical notation on a five-line staff.

Handwritten text, possibly a title or lyrics, in a cursive script.

Printed text block, likely a title or a short paragraph, in a Gothic-style font.

Printed text block, likely a title or a short paragraph, in a Gothic-style font.

Small handwritten mark or signature.

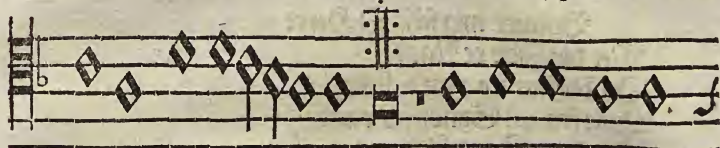
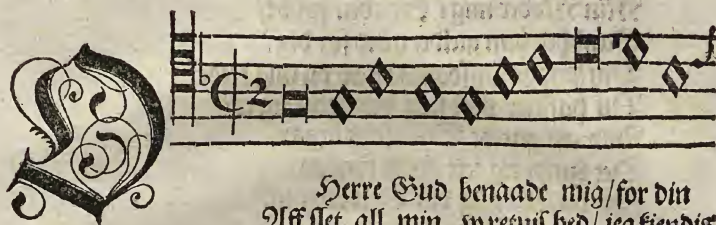
Small handwritten mark or signature.



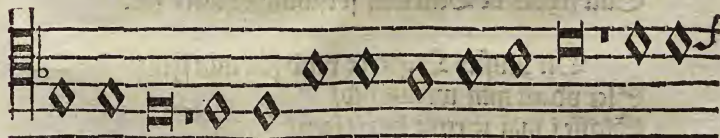
# Om odens dags

Bede dage.

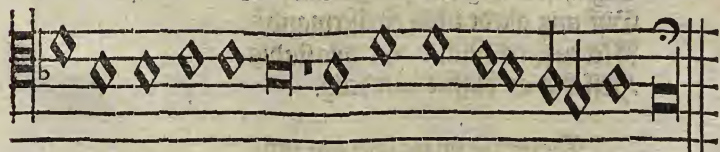
## Introitus Danste.



sio re Barmhertig hed/ Du toemig vel aff  
min Synd him er mig leed/



Ondskab min/ oc gior mig reen aff all min Synd/ Thi ieg



kiendis min ondsfab nu/ min Synd er altid i min hu.

O Herre Gud mod dig allene  
Haffuer ieg syndet/ det kiendis ieg gierne/  
Dnt haffuer ieg giort i din Afsum/  
At det er vist som du haffuer sagt/  
N n iiii At



Alt alle dig skulle bede om misfund:  
 Thi vor natur er fuld aff Synd/  
 Huad haffde wi ellers Naade behoff?  
 Du vinder dem offuer som det ey tro.

See Herre i Synden ieg vndfangen er/  
 Min Moder mig i Synden fødte/  
 Sandhed hun gielder altid for dig  
 Din lønlige Vijsdoms raad du mig teede/  
 Du haffuer viist mig huordan ieg er/  
 Guld aff ont oc Syndsens begær/  
 Det kunde ieg icke førre forstaa/  
 Ser du lodst mig din Vijsdom faa.

Vestent mig self D Herre  
 Met din Jsop oc Naade/  
 Da bliffuer ieg reen oc bedre/  
 Quit fra all Syndsens vaade/  
 Din fiere Søns blod er den Jsop  
 Der huider end Sine gjør Siel oc krop/  
 Lad mig faa at høre dine glædelige Ord/  
 Saa frydis de Veen som forsmade vaare før.

Dit Ansiet D Herre vend fra min synd/  
 Slet vd all min vretuished/  
 Skaffe i mig it reent hierte igen/  
 Gørn mit sind/ oc forstind ey mig.  
 Tag ey fra mig din hellig Vland/  
 Giff mig glæde i din Frelsermand/  
 Met en siere Vland gjør mig stadig  
 Hoff dig at bliffue euindelig.

De trolose vil ieg lære din ven/  
 Huorlunde de skulle hannem kiende:  
 Alt de maa vndgaa den falske stij/  
 De sig nu til dig omuende.  
 Vefferm mig Herre min saligheds Gud/  
 Fra blodige Synder alle.  
 D Herre lad op mit hierte oc Mund  
 Din loff oc ære at tale.

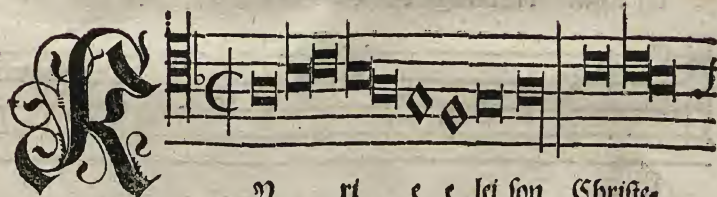
Haffde



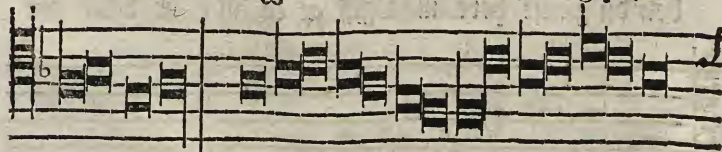
Haffde du legemligt Offer elste  
 Da vilde ieg det vel giøre/  
 En ydmyg Aand saa tager du helst  
 It angerfult herte monne du høre.  
 Betee dit Folck din villie god  
 De hng din Christen Kircke/  
 Saa skalt du Retfærdigheds Offer faa/  
 De skulle dig Christelig dyrcke.

Ære være dig Gud i euighed  
 For din misfand oc naade/  
 Vi tacke din Barmhertighed  
 At du wilt oss styre oc raade/  
 Der til din Søn vor Frelsermand  
 Skal giffuis den samme ære/  
 Uff fattig oc Rig i alle Land/  
 Den hellig Aand bør dem lig at være.

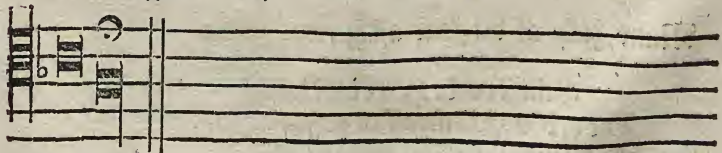
## Kyrie.



2 ri e e lei son. Christe



e leyson. Ky ri e e

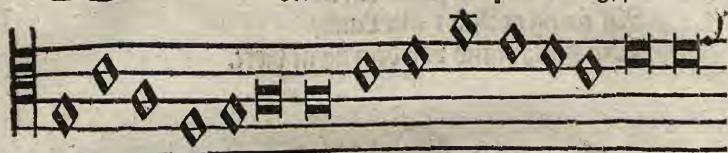
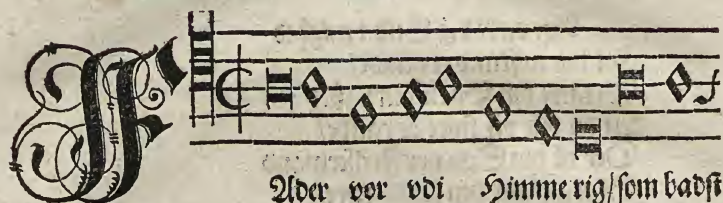


lei son.

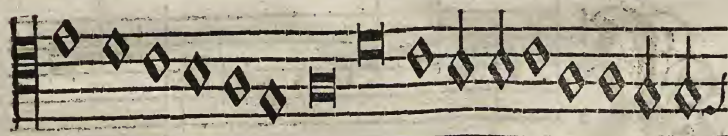
Episte



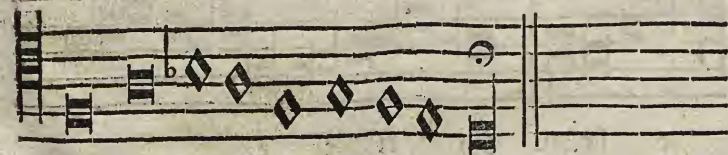
## Epistelen / Jacobi /

5. Cap: findes i Alter  
Bogen.Der nest siungis denne  
Sang.

off leffue brøderlig/ oc dig met flid at kalde paa/vor



høn du gierne høre maa/giff at ey all e ne beder vor



Mund/hjelp at det gaar aff hertens grund.

Helligt vorde Herre dit Naffn/  
Dit ord lad komme oss til gaffn/  
At wi maa leffue Ghrisfelig/

Die



Dit Nassn kand æris sitelig/  
 Fra falsk Lærdom du vær vor Tolk/  
 Vent om det arme forførde Folk.

Tilkomme oss dit Rige/  
 Euigt hoff oss at bliffue/  
 Den hellig Vland trefte oss sandelig/  
 Met sine gaffuer mangfoldelig/  
 Ela ned all Dieffuelens vold oc mact/  
 Beuar din Kircke met din krafft.

Din villie se i Jorderig/  
 Lige som hand er i Himmerig/  
 Giff oss en god taalmodighed/  
 Naar wi skulle lide sorrig oc nød/  
 Jordriß all legemlig begær/  
 Som altid mod din villie er.

Giff oss oc nu vort daglige Brød/  
 Met huess wi behoffue til Liffens nød/  
 Fri oss Herre Gud fra tuist oc strid/  
 Fra Kranckhed oc den dyre tid/  
 At wi maa nyde Freden god/  
 Oc sky Verighed den onde Noed.

De all vor skyld forlad oss HErr/  
 At hun en oss bedressuer meer/  
 Som wi oc vore Skyldener  
 Gierne forlade ville her/  
 Gier oss at tiene alle bered  
 I tierlighed oc enighed.

Naar wi oc fristis lad oss saaa/  
 At Sathan oss en fange maa/  
 Til huileken side hand komme kand/  
 Hielp oss at wi saa offuerhaand/  
 Met en fast Tro imod hans list/  
 Der til hielp oss O Herre Christ.



Fra ont beuar off sammelund/  
 Thi ont er baade dag oc stund/  
 Fri off oc fra den ewige død/  
 De trost off i vor siste nød/  
 Forsee off met en salig affgang/  
 Vor Siel anamme i din haand.

Amen/ det ord er sant oc vist/  
 Der til bestyrcke vor Tro vel fast/  
 At wi oc ick tuile der paa/  
 Hues wi her met nu bede saa  
 Alt ved dit Ord i Naam dit/  
 Thi siunge wi nu Amen frijt.

## Euangelium Lucae xi.

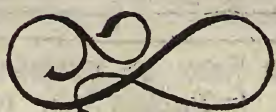
Aff Alter bogen.

Her effter: Nu bede wi  
 den helligAand.

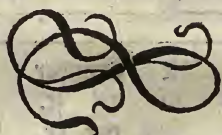
Strax effter Predicken/ skal nogle Pablinge/ som  
 god Røst haffue/ siunge den Danske Litanie: De  
 Menigheden met Ghorit skulle suare/  
 som her effter følger.





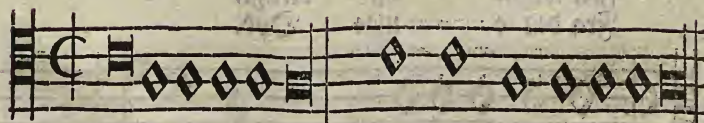


# Litanie paa Dan- ske.



Det første Chor.

Det andet Chor.



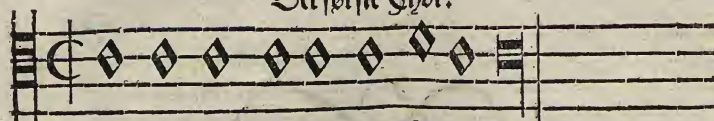
**K**yr i e e lei son. Gud Fa - der forbarne dig.  
 Chri - ste lei son. Chri - ste forbarne dig.  
 Kyr i e e lei son. Herre hellig Land forbarne dig.

O o pater

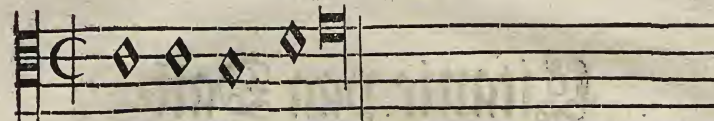


*Pater de cœlis Deus.*

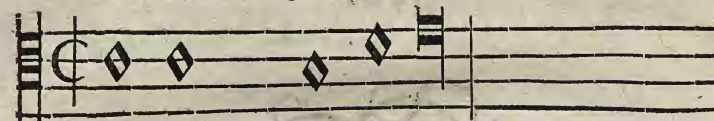
Det første Chor.



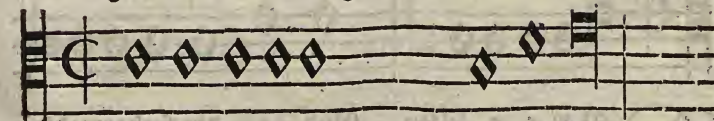
Her re Gud Fader i Himmelen.  
 Her re Je su Verdens Frelse re.  
 Herre Gud hellig Aand sand trøstermand.

*Propitius esto.*

Vær oss Barmhiertig.  
 Vær oss Barmhiertig.



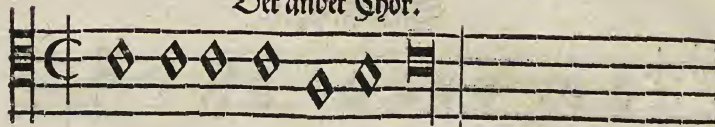
Uff al le Synder.  
 Uff all vild fa rel se.  
 Gra alt det som ont er.  
 Gra en ond ivornarendis oc brad død.  
 Gra Pestilente hunger oc Dyr tid.  
 Gra Krig oc Blod störtning.  
 Gra Oprør oc tuedract.  
 Gra wtine lig verligt.  
 Gra den e uige Død.



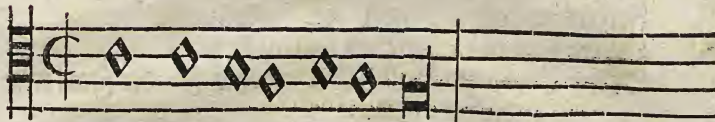
Gor din hel li ge fødels skuld.  
 Gor din Blo di ge sued.  
 Gor din pi ne oc død.  
 Gor din helli ge Jordeferd.  
 Gor din hellige opstandelse oc Himmelferd.  
 vor sid sie time.  
 Paa den yderste Domme dag.



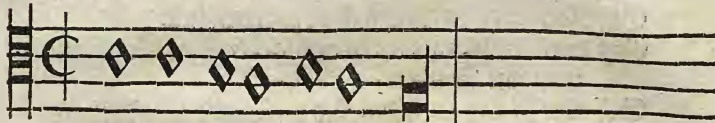
## Det andet Chor.



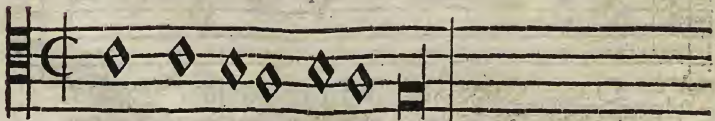
Sor barme dig off uer off.



Spar off fiere Herre Gud.  
Hielp off fiere Herre Gud.



Tri off fiere Herre Gud.



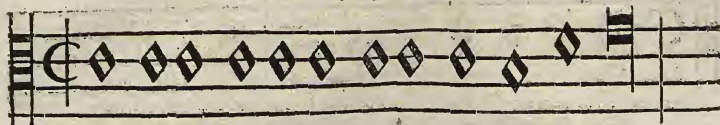
Hielp off fiere Herre Gud.

Doij

Her



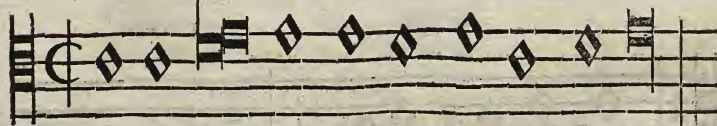
Peccatores.  
Det første Chor.



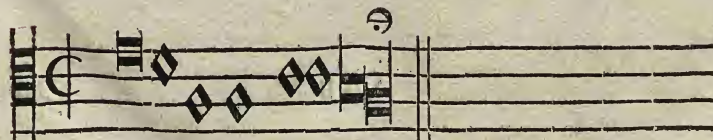
Vi arme Synde re giøre vor bøn til dig.  
 Styr og reger din hellig Christe li ge Kirke.  
 Holt Kirkens Tienere ved dit salige Ord og i it hellige leffnit.  
 Forhindre all Ketteri og vildfarelse.  
 De før dem til den rette vej som ere forførde.  
 De lad Dieffuelen og alle Christendoms Fiender snart træ-  
 dis vnder vore Føder.

Giff dem alle din Vland og krafft som høre dit Ord.  
 Trøst alle dem som ere bedrøffuede og redde.  
 Giff Konger og Forster Fred og endrectighed.  
 Giff vor Naadige Herre Konning N. stedse Egenerinding  
 mod sine Fiender.

Giff vort Raad og Menighed velsignelse og bestermelse.  
 Vær dem alle bistandig som ere i nød og fare.  
 Forsørge dem alle som ere hielpeløse.  
 Forbarne dig offuer alle Menniske.  
 Forlad alle vore Fiender og hielp dem at omuende sig.  
 Giff fruct paa Jorden og beuare hende.  
 O Herre Gud hør oss naadelig.  
 O Jesu Christe Guds Søn.



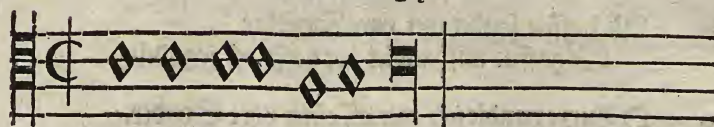
O du Guds lam/ som bar Verdens Synder.  
 O du Guds lam/ som bar Verdens Synder.  
 O du Guds lam/ som bar Verdens Synder.



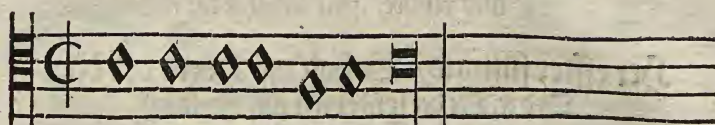
Ky ri e e lei son.



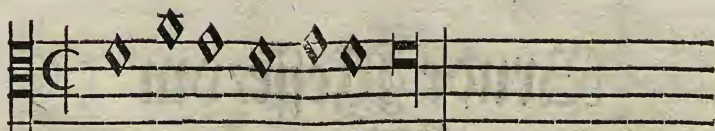
## Det andet Chor.



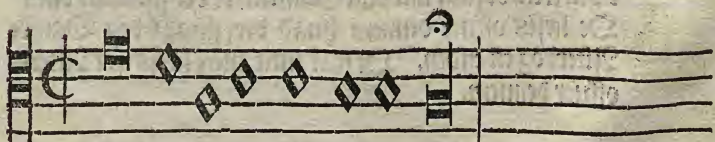
Hør off fiere Herre Gud.



Hør off fiere Herre Gud.



Sor bar me dig offuer off.  
 Misfun de dig offuer off.  
 Sor le ne off din fred.



Gud forbarne dig offuer off.  
 Do iii

Ver.



## Versickel.

\* Wi haffue syndet met vore Forfædre.  
 Wi haffue mishandlet / oc hafft oss vngdelig.

\* O Herre handle icke met oss effter vore Synder.  
 De betale oss icke effter vore Misgierninger.

\* O Herre hør vor Bøn.  
 De lad vor Røst komme til dig.

\* Fader oss alle bede.

Her effter læsis nogle Bøner aff Alterbogen/  
 eller Andre/ effter leiligheden.

Her effter siungis/ Beholt oss Herre ved dit  
 Ord ic. De det første vers aff/ Forlæ oss  
 met Fred naadelig.

Under Sacramentens vdelelse siungis/ O Guds  
 lam vskuldig: Jesus Christus er vor salighed: Oc/ Gud  
 være loffuit ic. Men huor der icke ere Communican-  
 tes, Da maa der læsis end en Collect/ som  
 den om Fred ic. Oc siden Bel-  
 signelsen.

## Brude Messe/ om Søndagen.

Brude folck/ Naar de komme/ skulle de gaa ind  
 i Kircken/ oc staa mit paa Gulffuet/ oc der sammen viles/  
 De læsis offuer dennem huad der staaar i den Danske  
 Alterbog til enden. De skal intet mere læsis for Alteret  
 offuer dennem.

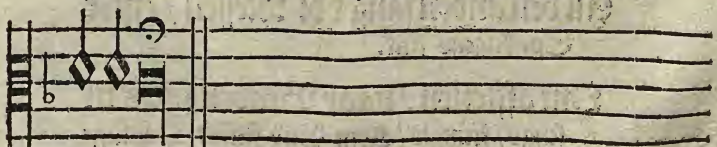
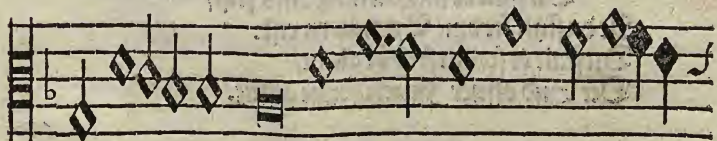
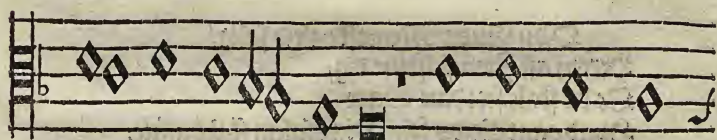
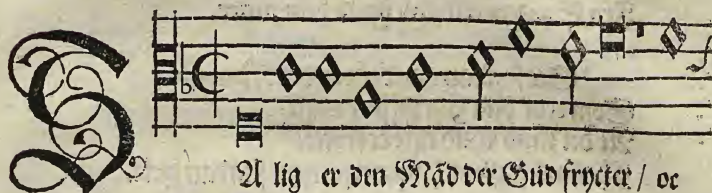
Naar



Naar de ere sijet/ skal Degnen begynde/ Kom  
 O Herre hellig Mand: *vide feria secunda Pentecostes, Introi-  
 tum Danicum: Naar den er vdsungen/ skal Messen siun-  
 gis/ effter Søndagens stück.*

Til Offersang/ siungis den Psalme / Vden  
 Herren opholder vort Huse oc Gaard: *vide supra Domi-  
 nica 9. Trinitatis.*

Effter Belsignelsen / det siund Brudersolkene  
 vdgaa/ siungis den Psalme: Salig er den Mand der  
 Gud frycter ic. Com her effter følger.





Intet Menniske besuiger hand/  
 Hand hielper alle huor hand kand.  
 De met sit Handuerck spoder sig/  
 Thi gaar hannem vel/ oc er altid salig.

Hand styrer hoer oc all wrenhed/  
 De i Ecteskab giffuer hand sig/  
 Hans Hustru i hans Huss vander/  
 Som it Vintre alt fuld aff Vinbar.

Hans Børn side omkring hans bord/  
 Hand lærer dem at tro Guds Ord/  
 De ere som Olie planter/  
 Fra Synd oc ondskab hand dem tucter.

See saadan naade faar det Menniske  
 Som tror paa Christi fortieniste/  
 At det kand Gud elske oc fryete/  
 Christus haffuer hannem fortient saadan lycke.

O du Guds Menniske altid salig/  
 Herren aff Zion velsigne dig/  
 De du skalt see i dine Dage  
 Huad gaat Guds folk Hierusalem skal haffue.

Du skalt oc faa saa lang Liffs frist/  
 At du skalt see dine Børnebørn vift:  
 Du skalt oc see den fred oc glæde/  
 Der Gud offuer Israel monne giffue.

All den anden sang vdi Messen / effter  
 Spndagens stic.

Om afftenen / naar Bruden foris til  
 fengs/ siungis/ Kom Gud skaber O hellig  
 Aand: vide feria secunda Pentecostes.



# Mandags Brude- messe.

Introitus. Kom hellig Mand O Herre  
Gud: vide Offertor: die Pentecostes.

Kyrie, Som til Søndagen hører.

Collect, Aff Alterbogen som læsis off-  
uer Brudfolkene naar de sammen viles.

Epistel, Ephes: 5. I Mend elster eders  
ic. finis: Saa skulle oc Quinderne være deris  
Mend vnderdanige i alle maade.

Haleluia, Gladelig ville vi ic. *vt supra.*

Euangelium, Mat: XIX. Oc Pha-  
riseerne traadde til Jesum / frestendis hannem ic.  
finis: huad Gud haffuer sammen søyet.

Der nest/ Nu bede vi den hellig Mand.

Offertorium, Vden Herren ophol-  
der vort Huff oc gaard ic. *vt supra.*

Der nest denne  
Collect.

**A**lmættige euige Gud oc allomkieriste  
Fader / du som self haffuer saa sticket det / at  
Mand oc Quinde skulle være ic Liff: oc haffuer  
stadfest denne samme tilhobefeyelse met din Gud-  
dommelig velsignelse: Vi bede dig for din store  
Barmhiertighed skyld / at du giffuer denne Brudgom / met sin  
Brud / Naade Lycke oc Salighed baade til Liff oc Siel: oc giff  
dem



dem naade til at tiere dig troligen / oc at leffue tilsammen i en sam-  
drettig Kierlighed / oc altid at giøre efter dit hellige bud / Saa at de  
maatte findis paa den yderste Dag / at være rette Schistne oc dine  
fiere Børn / met din fiere Søn vor Herre Jesu Christo / som met  
dig leffuer oc regnerer i helliglands euighed / en sand Gud fra  
euighed til euighed / Amen.

Efter Belsignelsen / Salig er den  
Mand der Gud frycter ic.

Alle wtuct aff Drucknesolet met Spille-  
mend / Mad oc dricke i Kircken / oc andet mere  
saadant / bør vnder høyses straff aldelis at være  
forbuden oc afflagd.

Naar Bruden følger til sengs / maa Degnen  
met Brudskaren siunge / som her  
efter følger.



So som vil salig vdi Verden leffue/

I Herrens ord oc fryet skal hand sig effue.

Den euige Herre Gud skal hand oc dyrcke/  
I troen til hannem sig altid styrcke.

Vilt du ocsaa leffue met Gud oc ære/  
Uff dine hænders arbeide skal du dig nære.

Fruct.



Fructsommelig skal oc din Hustru være/  
Som it Vintre mange vindruer mon bære.

De skulle dine Børn deilige oc rene  
Om dit bord side/ som Oliue grene.

Saa skal den Mand aff Gud velsignet være/  
Som hannem hiertelig vil fryete oc ære.

Herren skal dig oc lenge i Verden spare/  
De altid met sit salige Ord beuare.

Alt du maat see dine Børnebørn uden skamme/  
De siden Israels fred euig anamme.

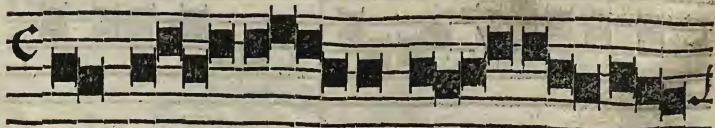
Her til beslutte wi nu allesammen/  
Eigendis huer aff hiertet/ Amen Amen.

## Sang oc ceremonier som holdis vdi Preste Galent/ eller Pro- *uinciali Colloquio.*

Introitus latinus.



Acer do tes e



ius in du ant sa lu ta re,



re, et sancti e ius

exul ta ti o ne exul ta

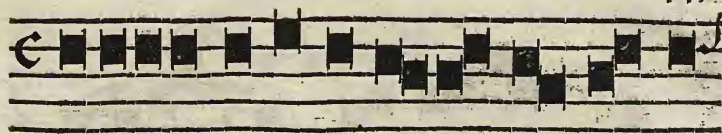
bunt. In omnem terram ex i uit sonus

e o rum, Et in fines terra ver ba

e o rum. Glori a Patri et Fi li o

et Spi ri tu i san cto : Sicut erat in  
prim





princi pi o et nunc et sem per, et in se



cu la se cu lo rum, Amen.

Kyrie.

Gloria.

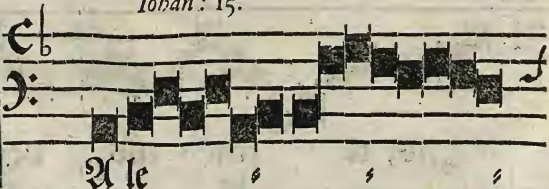
*vt in die Pentecostes.*

Collect/ for Ordens tienerer/ oc det Hellige  
Predicke Embet/ aff Alterbogen.

Epistelen skal læsis paa Danske/ aff Bibelen/  
1. Timoth: 3. fra begyndelsen oc til ( Disli-  
gesie skulle deris Husfruer.)

## HAELVIA.

*Iohan: 15.*



A le

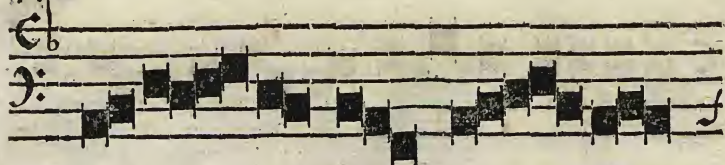


luta. Non vos

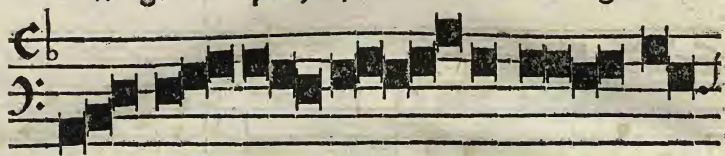
me e  
Pp

legi

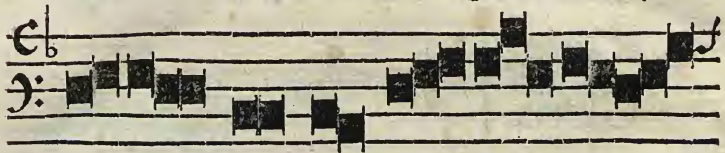




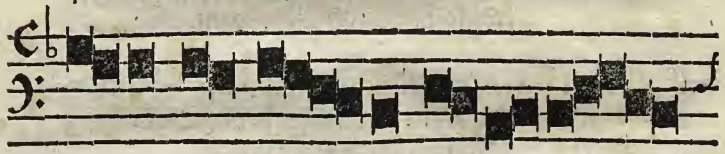
le gi stis, sed e go



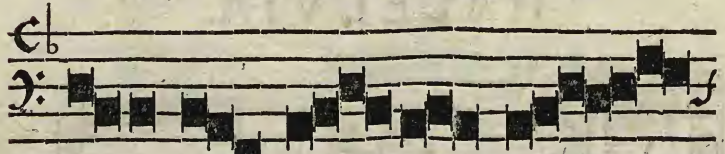
vos e le gi: et po



su i vos, ut e a



tis, et fruc tum af fe ra



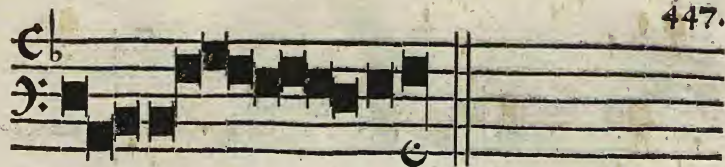
tis, et fruc tus ve



ster mane at.

Ha le luia.





luta.

### Sequentz.

Nu bede wi den hellig Mand.

**Euangelium** Luca 10. fra begyndelsen  
ind til (De de halffierdesinds tiue kom-  
me igen ic.

**Credo** lat : vt in die *Natiuitatis Christi.*

**Her effter** steer **Predicken** : vnder hui-  
cken Sognedegnen gaar met de Sattiges taffle/  
De hues der giffuis sirax vdstiftis blant de  
Arme/som da tilsiede ere/naar tienisten er end.

**Effter** **Predicken** siungis/Beholt off  
Herre ved dit Ord.

### Offertorium.

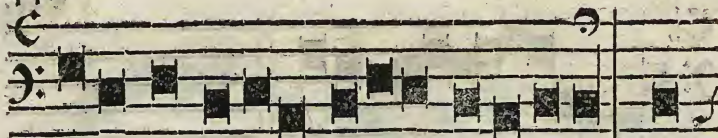


**Vicunque** vult saluus esse, ipsum

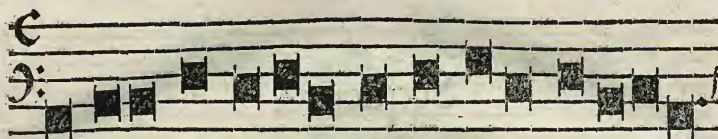
**Pp ij**

**fidem**

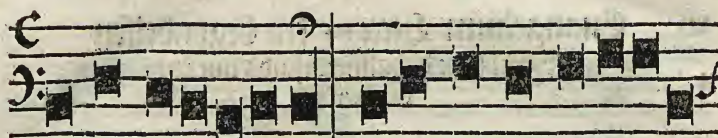




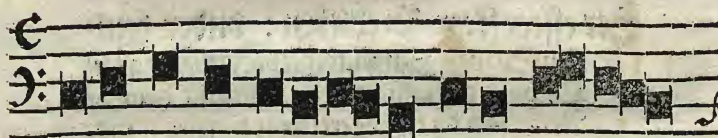
fidem est ne cesse seruare catholicam. Hæc



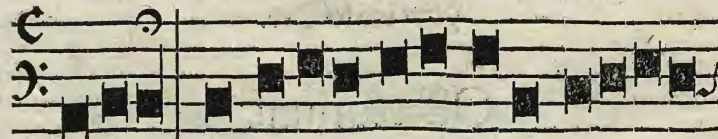
est fides quæ seruatur, et per vocem prædicatur



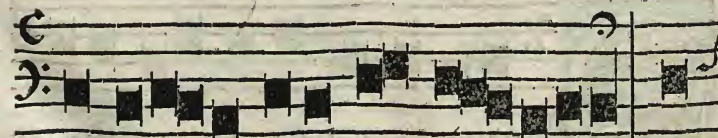
cunctis apostolicam. Unus est in trinitate,



trinus est in unitate, Deus creans

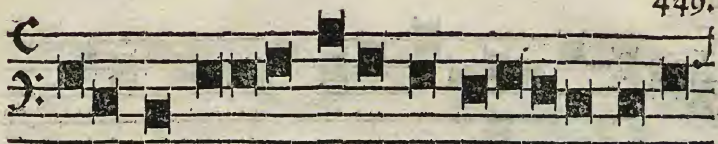


omnia. In personis trinus Deus, e rubescat

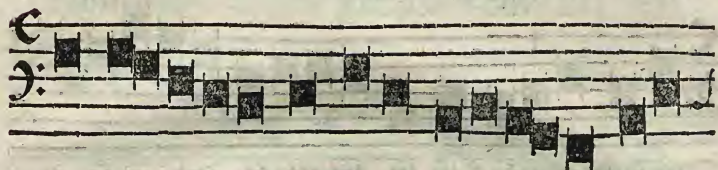


hinc Iudaus, unus in es sentia. Est  
fine

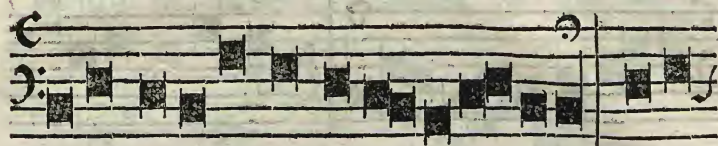




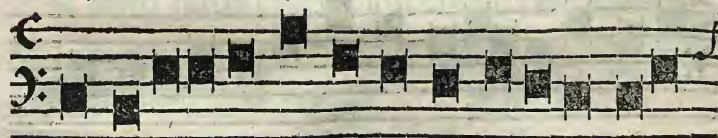
sine principi o, Pater in es senti a: verbum



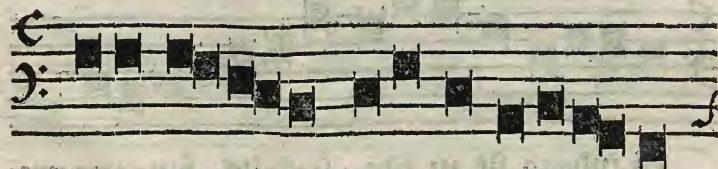
de principi o, par Patri potenti a: vtri



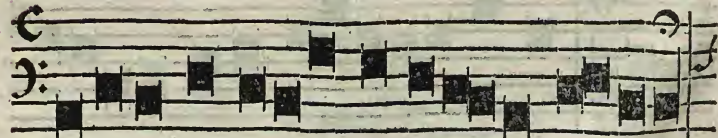
usque Spiritus est conue nien ti a. Pater



est in genitus, de se verbum generans: fi li



usque ge ni tus, Patri non de ge ne rans:



Spiritus non genitus, ab o troque ra dians.

Pp iii

Nulla

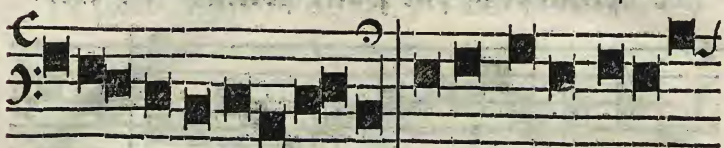




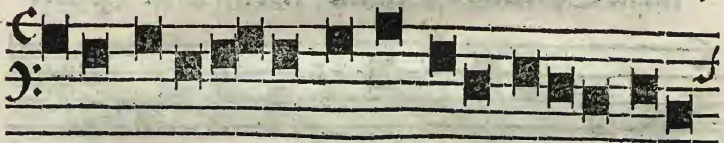
Nulla multiplicitas est in vni ta te, perso-



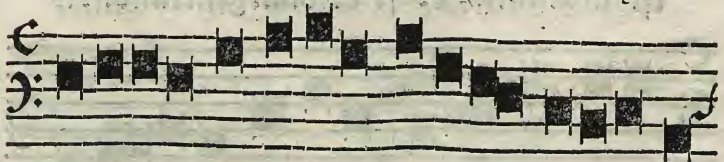
narum paritas est in trinitate, indi ui sa v-



ni tas est in trini ta te. Patri natus si milis,



Patris est i ma go: sed non re i fa cilis huius

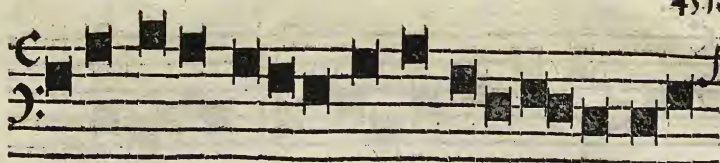


est indago, sit in fide stabi lis hu ma na pro-



pa go. Non est necessa rium, nostre paruitatis,  
velum

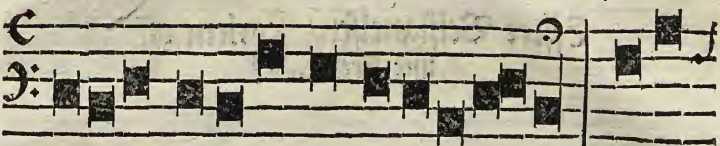




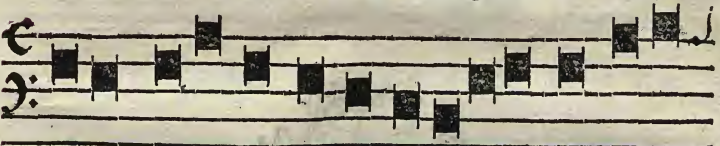
velum alto tollere summæ trinitatis, ubi



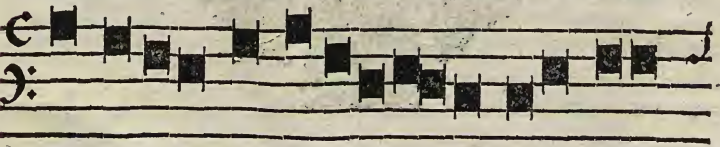
nostra sæpius est confusata, in



erroris fluctibus vir enavigatis. Absol-



uamus anchoram à profunditate, Et laxa-



mus carbasa in securitate, ubi navi-



gatio levis rata rate, ubi portus  
adiunt



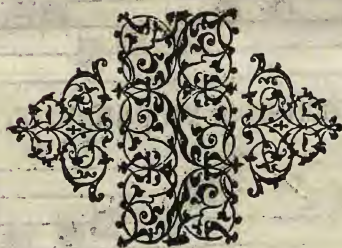
452.



a di tur in tranquilli ta te. A men.

Her maa ocfaa Sacramentet vddelis/  
om nogen det er begerindis: De fuingis/  
*Tibi laus &c.*

Effter Velsignelsen/ Forlene off  
met Fred ic.



In



*In provinciali collatione, sit frugale prandium, sine  
ebrietate & scurrilitate. Et post gratias lectas hæc can-  
tiones porro canantur, pro gratiarum actione.*

## Responsorium primum/ de Trinitate.



Unmæ trini ta

ti, simpli ci De o, v na

di ui nitas, æqua lis glo ri

a, co æ ter na ma

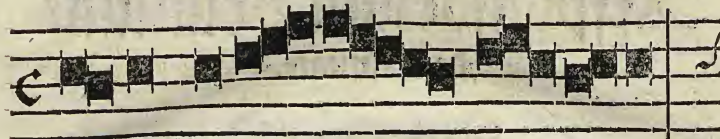
D. q

iestas,

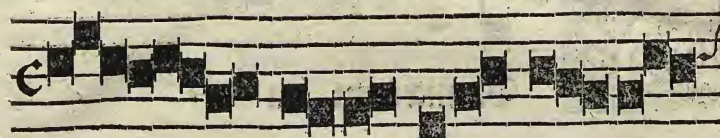




ie stas, Pa tri, pro li



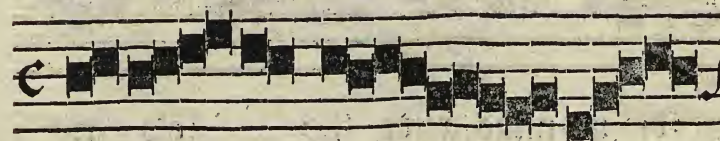
que, sancto que fla mi ni.



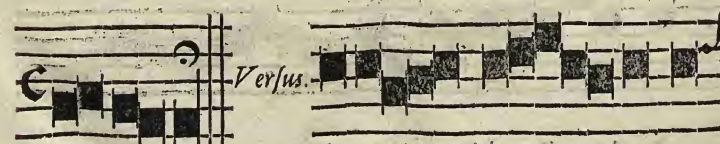
Dui to tum subdit su



is or



bem le



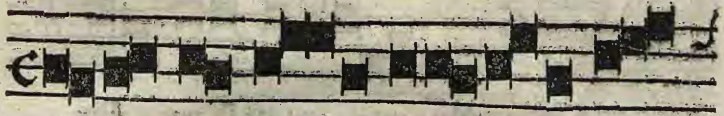
gi bus.

Præstet no bis gra  
tiam





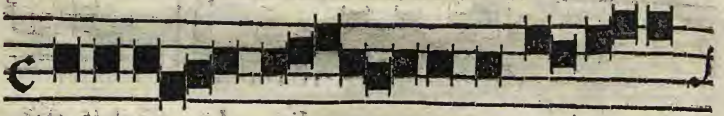
ti am de i tas be a ta



Pa tris, ac Na ti, pa ri ter que Spi



ri tus al mi. Qui x.



Glori a Pa tri, et Fi li o,



et Spi ri tu i sanc to. Qui x.



D. qij

Respon

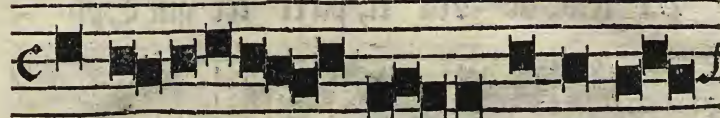


# Responsorium secundum

de dono linguarum.



Prophetae erunt Apostoli



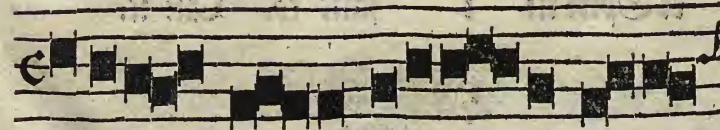
et discipuli linguae tanquam ignis



et halleluia. Sedit quod



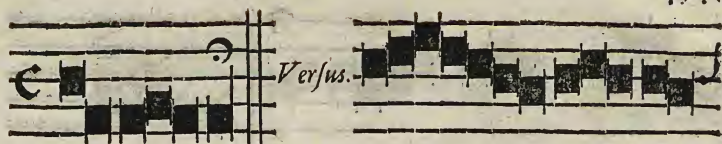
super singulos eorum



Spiritus sanctus, halleluia, halleluia.

luia.





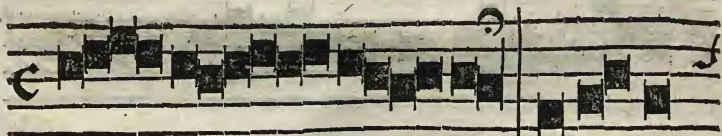
lu ia. Spi ri tus



Domini repleuit to tam do mum,



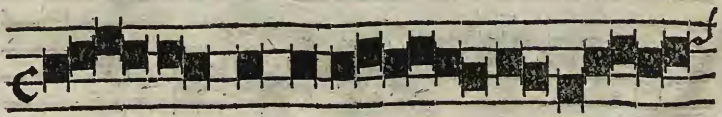
o bi e rant sedentes A po,



sto li. Sedit que re.



Glo ri a Pa tri, et Fi



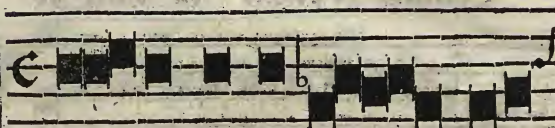
li o, et Spiri tu i  
Da iii sancto.



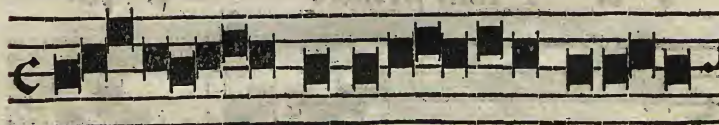


sanc to. Sedit que re.

# Responsorium tertium/ de legatione Apostolorum.



te in or bem o ni



uer sum, et pradi ca te di cen tes,



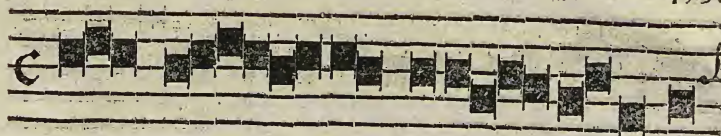
Ha le lu ia. Qui cre di de rit, et



bap ti satus fue rit, sal

uus





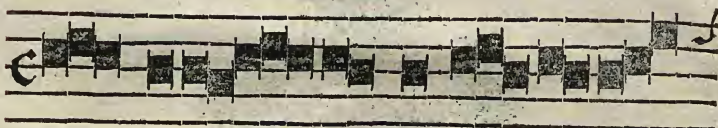
mus e rit. Hale lu ia, ha



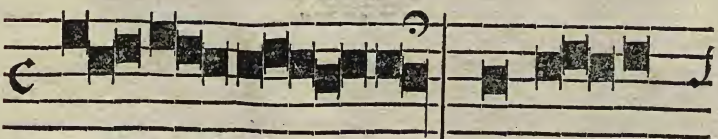
le lu ia, hale lu ia.



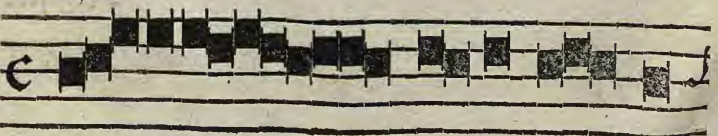
In no mine Pa tris



et Fili i et Spi ri tus



sanc ti. Qui cre di:



Glo ri a Pa tri et Fi  
lio,





li o, et Spiri tu i Sanc



to. Qui cre di:



Register



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Marie Bebudelsis dag/	158.
Marie Besøgsis dag/	313.
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*L.*

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*N.*

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*O.*

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*P.*

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*Surrexit*



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Summa Capituli de ...

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Anna 1586 den 23. September K<sup>ist</sup> sig fang  
han affellen dit bant<sup>e</sup> fram abzugam borkinder  
for ig af den



